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EUROPEAN & INDO-EUROPEAN POETS OF URDU & PERSIAN

BY

RAM BABU SAKSENA,

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By the same Author:

- 1. History of Urdu Literature.
- 2. Tarikh Adab-i-Urdu.
- 3. Modern Urdu Literature in three volumes (in preparation).
- 4. Symbolism in Urdu Poetry (in preparation).
- 5. Urdu Literature (P. E. N. series) (in preparation).
- 6. Hindu Contribution to Urdu Literature (in preparation).
- 7. Ghalib: A study (in preparation).
- 8. Mir: A study (in preparation).



Rai Bahadur Ram Babu Saksena.

PREFACE.

No apology is needed for the publication of this book which is topical and covers a field not hitherto traversed by any writer or explored with any degree of systematic research and diligence. The author's work in this direction extends to a period of over fifteen years in which he has laboured hard to take stock of existing material and tap all available fresh sources. difficulties he encountered were many and varied, but they did not daunt or deter him. It was heart-breaking to delve for material in the private families. Many of them were apathetic and failed to respond to his repeated requests. A few were averse and they refused to disclose any connection with Anglo-Indians. Some were ascending in the social scale and naturally repudiated any link with the Indo-European community; some had gone down and had merged in the native stock and were hardly distinguishable from the Indian Christians. A few families had fallen on evil days and in their poverty did not care to preserve any family papers, documents and poems, while others had deliberately destroyed old family papers which showed or proclaimed any connection with Indians or Anglo-Indians, with the ambition to be known and designated as pure Europeans.

In the changed circumstances and the new order, the Anglo-Indians, and Domiciled Europeans have claimed the privileges of being Indians. In order to march abreast of other members of the Indian community they have deliberately announced to learn the language of the country. If they see the glorious and rich heritage left by their ancestors, they may possibly be spurred to take their proper place in the culture, civilization, advancement and progress of India and make a contribution which would be as distinctive and as desirable as any made by any other community of the country. Thus Urdu, the lingua franca of the country, the symbol of Hindu-Muslim and Indo-European Entente would advance the cause of India and weld it into one nation, with a glorious past and a brillight future.

Copious illustrative extracts have been given which materially enhance the value of the book. Most of them lay hidden in unknown manuscripts and see the light of day for the first time.

The author has acquired a unique collection of manuscripts pertaining to this subject at an outlay of considerable expense and with great personal exertion and trouble. A few manuscripts which could not be acquired have been transcribed. Probably no other person or library, public or private, possesses such a large collection

of manuscripts or their transcripts on the subject, and the author feels that he is peculiarly fitted to undertake this work. The books and manuscripts used are mentioned in the chapter entitled "Sources of Information".

The author has deliberately omitted to overload the narrative with authorities. It no doubt gives a learned appearance to the book, but it detracts the attention of the general reader and is of little use to the scholar. Any one interested in the original documents is referred to Chapter I which contains a fairly full bibliography. Authorities are also indicated in the various chapters and whenever the narrative is based on any account the source is acknowledged. It may be mentioned here that all available known authorities have been consulted and utilised.

A few preliminary chapters have been added to furnish a background to the Indo-European poets as without the background it would not have been possible to judge of their works and achievement.

It need not be mentioned that the work of this nature cannot be claimed to be exhaustive and free from imperfections. Unsuspected treasures await investigation; closely guarded family papers and neglected dewans and poems need revealing. All that has been attempted is to put together for the first time the result of research and the substance of existing information now scattered through numerous publications and lying hidden in manuscripts many of which are unique and difficult of access so that a starting point will have been provided for future investigation.

The author does not claim infallibility for the statements made. The information at his disposal is sometimes so confusing, scanty, conflicting and unreliable that it was impossible for him to vouch for the correctness of the statements. He has, however, tried to sift the material, collate it and seek confirmation in documents, but failing them he has indicated that the correctness of information is not guaranteed. No offence is intended to be caused or reflection to be cast on any individual or family, and if the information furnished in the book is regarded as incorrect or misleading the author would be very pleased to amend it in accordance with authenticated information.

The book aims at comprehensiveness, and all those who have been traced as poets have been included. It may be complained that place has also been found for some practitioners of art who did not merit a mention by reason of their poor performance or scanty and indifferent poetic output. These could easily have been eliminated or ignored but they have been noticed to give an air of completeness to the work. The space allotted to them is, however, very small and the discriminating and hypercritical reader can ignore them.

Similarly some of the verses quoted are neither striking nor of a high poetical value but they have not been left out with a view to incorporate all that could be secured. Where material was abundant, selections have been made with care and assidulity; where verses were few, all that could be found was seized. The object has been to preserve all that was unearthed even if there was no distinctive literary merit in some of the poetry. Such information may possibly furnish clues and be an aid to subsequent research. The book however is to be judged by the giants rather than by the mediocres, the highlights of poetry rather than by the poor specimens and doggerels.

The material that came to light after the proofs had been printed has been grouped in the various appendices.

The studies were pursued in the midst of official duties which left little time for literary work. The book was written when the author had a little leave. He had not that leisure and that atmosphere which is the lot of a less busy man. The book was completed in 1938 and was in the hands of the publishers in 1939. The delay in publication was largely due to the exigencies of war and partly to the preoccupations of the publisher.

It is true that the literary contribution may not be of highest degree but it will not be denied that this work fulfills a real want, and supplies a series of chapters about poets hitherto unknown and regarded as alien and generally advances the cause of Urdu Literature and Language.

The author is indebted to many for answering references and for help and co-operation ungrudgingly given. It is impossible to name them all. The author takes this opportunity of thanking them one and all.

Lal Kothi, Kotah (Rajputana). RAM BABU SAKSENA.

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Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru.

FOREWORD

Mr. Ram Babu Saksena has already acquired a definitely honourable place among scholars who have devoted themselves to the service of Urdu. His History of Urdu Literature which appeared some years ago made it possible for people not conversant with Urdu to understand the rise and growth of the Urdu language and literature and was much appreciated by competent scholars of It is surprising that in the midst of his multifarious duties as Dewan of Kotah and later as a high Executive officer in these Provinces he should have found time to devote himself to research The present work which deals with 'European and Indowork. European Poets of Urdu and Persian' bears ample witness to his echolarship, industry, research and devotion to Urdu. I do not think there is another equally good book on the subject to be found To many people in these Provinces it will come as a surprise that Urdu and Persian should have at one time attracted so many Europeans. In the 15th Chapter of his book he deals historically with the contribution of European and Indo-European Poets to Urdu Literature and then he gives special chapters to the contributions of the Jesuits, the Armenian Poets, the Indo-British Poets, the Indo-German, the Indo-French and the Indo-Italian Poets of Urdu and Persian. He has spared no pains in collecting his material and the accounts which he has given of the various families of Indo-Europeans who used Persian and Urdu as a vehicle for their poetic effort will be, I think, found to be of absorbing interest. It is guite clear that he has studied not only a vast amount of literature about these poets and availed himself of so many sources of information, but he has personally visited a number of families and gathered information from them. In the very first chapters he refers to the 'Tazkiras,' 'Bayazes,' 'Magazines,' 'published and unpublished Dewans' and 'books of travel' from all of which he has collected his material. It is not, therefore, too much for him to claim that the book deals with a subject hitherto unattempted by . any one else. He can rightly claim it. It breaks new around and is unique.

Judging by the test of classical writers of Urdu or poets of the first rank the poetry of many of these European and Anglo-Indian writers in Persian and Urdu cannot be described to be of the highest order and yet it is remarkable that some of them at any rate should have written graceful verses. In any case the selections which he has given—and they are copious—show that the Europeans and the Anglo Indians of the late 18th century and the first half of the 19th century had a more direct and more intimate knowledge of our language and literature than their successors of later generations.

The reasons for that are not far to seek. In those far off times very few Indians knew English. Europeans generally had to establish trade and commercial contacts with India and some of them aspired The Suez Canal too had to establishing their dominion in India. not been opened and a voyage back to Europe entailed much longer There was thus far more contact time than it does at present. between Europeans and Indians of those days than there is now, although, so far as Indians are concerned, the number of those who have visited Europe or lived in Europe, must now run into lacs and the number of our graduates and undergraduates, who have studied English, must be even larger. In my youth I came across several members of the Indian Civil Service who knew Urdu remarkably well. I can recollect the times when Dr. Howard. who afterwards rose to be Judicial Commissioner at Lucknow. Dr. Hoey and Mr. Fischer commanded very graceful and correct Urdu idioms. There was, however, one Irishman who, in my orinion, stood unrivalled 40 years ago for his command of the Urdu language and that was Mr. Thomas Conlan, who for a whole generation was the leader of the Allahabad Bar. I had the honour and privilege of working with him as a junior in several cases and I can still recall a case in which I appeared with him in which he addressed in Urdu the Subordinate Judge, who was hearing the case, in a crowded court in a civil action relating to divorce and dower, I have never heard in my life in court a better Urdu speech and one could hardly believe at that time that the speaker was a genuine Irishman and not a man from Lucknow or Delhi. nunciation was perfect, his idiom was faultless and as he warmed up, he auoted Ghalib and Momin on several occasions. He has left no successor behind him among Englisha revelation. men, as a speaker of Urdu. There are others too who could be mentioned but I refrain from referring to them. We had in these Provinces Mr. Dewhurst whose scholarship of Persian and Urdu was undoubted but without meaning any disrespect to his scholarship it may be doubted whether he had that taste for Urdu or that facility and elegance of expression which characterised Mr. Conlan. I have known other European officers finding themselves perfectly at home with the Urdu language but I doubt very much whether they understood or at any rate appreciated Urdu poetry. A few years ago I was asked to preside over a Mushaira at Delhi and I was agreeably surprised to hear a speech from Mr. Evans, the Deputy Commissioner of Delhi, who at one time had been at Allahabad, delivered in high class Urdu and with the most perfect pronuncia-There may be a few others like him but their number must be very limited. It may be said that good many of the European and Anglo-Indian poets of Urdu of the 18th or the first half of the 19th century were men who had settled down in this country, madeit their home and not a few of them had contracted matrimonial alliances in India. Social and political conditions have since changed very much and at the present moment there are two worlds in India-the Indian world and the Anglo-Indian world. Social relations between the two communities are of the most formal character and indeed, as political life in this country has developed, the estrangement between Indians and Europeans, has become all the areater. The number of Indians, who in spite of political differences, can enjoy English poetry and English prose. must be infinitely larger than the number of Europeans, who can enjoy our cultural products. Religion and politics have always in the history of the world been sources of differences and divisions among different communities living in the same land but whenever these communities have attempted to understand and appreciate each other's culture they have been drawn more and more towards each other and those differences have been minimised. Unfortunately at present cultural unity seems to be very much in jeopardy.

Mr. Saksena's book must be treated as a valuable contribution to the cultural history of Northern India during the last 150 years or more and I feel sure that all lovers of Urdu will welcome it. I trust and hope that the Urdu Department of the various Universities in these Provinces and other Provinces where Urdu is in vogue may make good use of this valuable contribution to the history of Urdu literature.

TEJ BAHADUR SAPRU.

Allahabad: 10th October, 1943.

THE EUROPEAN AND INDO-EUROPEAN POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN.

CHAPTER I.

SOURCES OF INFORMATION.

The fact that Europeans and Indo-Europeans wrote Urdu and Persian poetry is little known except to the scholar and the curious. About a dozen names lie scattered in the various Urdu and Persian tazkiras which have been compiled from time to time. They have been mentioned or reproduced singly or in batches by writers in Urdu and English magazines with little or no addition of details already furnished by the tazkiras.

Moulvi Sardar Ali in a short brochure of about 28 pages entitled "European Shurai Urdu" of which ten pages are devoted to an introduction which contains much irrelevant and useless matter, has collected nearly all the names found in the various tazkiras and reproduced the biographical notices and specimens of their poetry. No independent enquiry was instituted, no efforts made to replete knowledge and no trouble was taken to check the statements in the tazkiras. Consequently the booklet is not only incorrect but misleading and contains scanty information of doubtful value. Even the published dewans were not traced.

The present work embodies the result of an intensive study and close research work extending over a period of over ten years both in India and Europe. During this period I wrote over three thousand letters to various persons concerned and made a large number of trips to interview people. I progressed slowly but steadily. It is little use mentioning the trouble and expense that I incurred and disappointments that I experienced in my correspondence and tours. The result in the end justified the worries and vexations attendant on a work of research and scholarship.

Not only were all the **tazkiras** ransacked and a large number of names and works retrieved but all available sources were tapped. They are mentioned below.

I.—Published Diwans.

An effort was made to collect all the published diwans which

were unknown or little known even to the curious. Some of them

- The diwan of Alexander Heatherley Azad of Alwar and Jajhjhar. First published posthumously in 1863 A.D. and republished with a fine tagriz by a pupil of Ghalib.
- 2. The **diwans** and works of George Paish Shore of Meerut—
 - (a) six Urdu diwans.
 - (b) a long masnavi of autobiographical interest.
 - (c) a diwan in Persian.
 - (d) a collection of his devotional poems.
 - (e) a prose narrative of the Mutiny containing **ghazals** from the pen of Farasu and Shore himself.
- 3. The diwan of General Joseph Bensley of Alwar, published posthumously.
- 4. The diwan of Major's Sir Florence Filose of Gwalior, published in 1869, also containing specimens of verses written by his father Major Julian Filose and his grandfather Colonel Jean Baptiste Filose.
- The diwan of Joseph Manual "Joseph" of Patna, published in 1868, the only copy being in India Office Library.
- The diwan of William Joseph Burvett 'William' of Lucknow, published in 1878.
- 7. The **masnavi** and English poems of Montrose "Muztar" of Allahabad.
- 8, The published chronogrammatic poems of Thomas
 Beale of Agra.
- 9. The diwan of 'Malka' of Calcutta.
- 10. The poems of Dularey Saheb "Ashiq" of Bhopal.

II.—Unpublished Diwans in Manuscripts.

Persistent efforts brought to light amongst others the following unpublished diwans and collections of poems hitherto existing only in manuscript.

- The kuliyat of Farasu of Sardhana and Meerut both in Urdu and Persian, a voluminous collection of poems of every kind, qasidas, ghazals, masnavis, gitas, etc.
- 2. The **diwan** of Fanthome 'Sahab' of Rampur and Bareilly.
- 3. The diwan of Joseph Lezua 'Zurra' of Bikaner.
- 4. The two diwans in Urdu and Persian of 'Fitrat' Bhopal.

- 5. The four **diwans** of B. D. M. Montrose "Muztar" of Allahabad.
- 6. The chronogrammatic poems of Thomas Beale of Agra "Thomas."
- 7. The poems of Zafaryab Khan "Sahab" son of General Sumru.
- 8. The poems of Balthazar "Aseer."
- The poems of Suleiman Shikoh Gardner "Fana" of Kasganj, U. P.
- 10. The poems of Daniel Nathaniel Socrates Gardner "Shukr" of Kasganj.
- 11. The poems of Dr. Hoey and Mr. Dewhurst.
- 12. The poems of John Robert "Jan" brother of Lord Robert.
- 13. The poems of Augustine de Sylva "Maftun" of Agra.

III.-Tazkiras.

The following principal **tazkiras** in Urdu and Persian amongst others were consulted:—

- The History of Urdu poets, by Garcin De Tassy, in French.
- 2. Khum Khanai Jaweed, Volumes I, II, III, IV, by the late Lala Sri Ram of Delhi.
- 3. Yadgar Zaigham, by Moonshi Abdulla Khan Zaigham.
- 4. Gulshan-i-Bekhar, by Nawab Mohammad Mustafa Khan Shaifta.
- 5. Sakhun-i-Shaura, by Abdul Ghafur Khan Nassakh.
- 6. Tabqat-ush-Shaura, by Moonshi Karim Uddin.
- 7. Intkhab-i-Yadgar, by Amir Minai Amir...
- 8. Tazkirah Farah Bakhsh, by Nawab Yar Mohammad Khan of Bhopal.
- 9. The Shabistan-i-Alamgiri, by Alamgir, Mohammad Khan of Bhopal.
- Gulistan-i-Bekhar alias Nughmai Andlib, by Hakim Mir Qutubuddin of Agra.
- 11. Umdut-ul-Muntkhaba, by Nawab Mir Mohammad Khan "Sarwar."
- 12. Tazkarat-ul-Khavatin, by Asi.
- 13. Intakhab Dawawin "Farasu", by Hasrat Mohani.

IV. Urdu Magazines.

The following Urdu magazines have been examined:—

1. The Urdu, Hyderabad.

- 2. The Muarif, Azamgarh.
- 3. The Zamana, Cawnpore.
- The Makhzan (now defunct) of Lahore.
- 5. The Faran, Bijnor.
- 6. The Adabi-Duniya, Lahore.
- 7. The Humanyun, Lahore.
- 8. The Sagi, Delhi.
- 9. The Nairang-i-Khayal, Lahore.
- 10. The Alamgir, Lahore.
- 11. The Nigar, Lucknow.
- 12. The Alnazir, Lucknow.
- 13. The Pyam-i-Yar (defunct) of Lucknow.
- 14. The Guldasta-i-Naz, (defunct).
- 15. The Naseem-i-Sakhun (defunct).

V. English Magazines and Historical Journals.

The following English magazines and historical journals which throw a direct or side light on the subject have been utilised:—

- 1. Bengal Past and Present.
- 2. Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal.
- 3. Memoirs of the Asiatic Society of Bengal.
- 4. Journal of the Punjab Historical Society.
- 5. Journal of the United Provinces Historical Society.
- 6. Journal of the Bihar and Orissa Historical Society.
- 7. The Indian Antiquary.
- 8. Journal of Indian History.
- 9. The Asiatic Review.
- 10. The Calcutta Review.
- 11. The Modern Review.
- 12. East and West.
- 13. The Hindustani Review.
- 14. The Indian Review.
- 15. The Examiner, Bombay.
- 16. Bulletin of the School of Oriental Studies.
- 17. The Statesman, of Calcutta.
- 18. The Pioneer, of Allahabad (now of Lucknow).
- 19. The Catholic Herald of India.

VI. Bayazes.

The unpublished **bayazes** in manuscript contain unsuspected treasures and have been fully laid under contribution. The **bayaz** is a miscellary or a scrap book in which the poet writes his own **verses** or a selection from the poems of other poets; or a layman

interested in poetry records the selected and choice verses of poets. The principal bayazes consulted were:—

- (1) "Shamsuzzaka", written by Farasu in 1799 A.D. It contains many **ghazals** of Nawab Zafaryab Khan Sahab, Balthazar Aseer, Farasu and other poets of Delhi of that period. It is unique and of the greatest value.
- (2) The **bayaz** of George Paish "Shore" which contains verses of many unknown Anglo-Indian poets and of known poets whose poems were scarce.
- (3) The **bayaz** of Suleiman Shikoh Fana and Daniel Nathaniel Socrates Gardner Shukr from which many of their **ghazals** have been retrieved.
- (4) The **bayaz** of Da Costa "Saif" of Kasganj.
- · (5) The **bayaz** in the possession of Miss Fanthome of Agra containing poems of Hakim Joseph de Sylva.

VII. Libraries.

Every effort was made to scour the Libraries—public and private—in search of material not only for manuscripts—and copies of publications but also for references that may furnish interesting details and lead to an acquisition of knowledge. The names of the following libraries may be mentioned:—

Public.

- 1. India Office Library, London.
- 2. British Museum, London.
- 3. Oxford and Cambridge University Libraries, England.
- 4. Imperial Library, Calcutta.
- 5. Asiatic Society of Bengal.
- 6. The Khuda Bakhsh Library, Patna.
- 7. Public Library, Allahabad.
- 8. Aminuddaullah Public Library, Lucknow.
- 9. The public libraries of Delhi and Benares.
- 10. The Hyderabad Osmania State Library.
- 11. The Lucknow University Library.
- 12. The Allahabad University Library.
- 13. The Aligarh University Library.
- 14. The Benares University Library.

State Libraries.

- 1. The Rampur State Library.
- 2. The Hyderabad State Library.

Private Libraries.

- 1. The private library of the late Lala Sri Ram of Delhi.
- 2. The private library of Nawab Sadr Yar Jung Habibganj, Aligarh.
- 3. The private library of Sir Salar Jung, Hyderabad.
- 4. The private library of Maharaja of Mahmudabad, Sitapur.
- The private library of Moulana Dr. Abdul Haq of Hyderabad.
- 6. The private library of Mr. Leo Puech of Meerut.
- 7. Private collection of books of many scholars.

VIII.—Government Record Departments.

The Record Departments have not been ignored and they have been utilised so far as access was possible to them.

- (1) The Government Record Departments of Delhi, Calcutta and U. P.
- (2) The State records of Rampur, Gwalior, Alwar, Jaipur, Bikaner, Bhopal and Hyderabad.

IX.—Church.

The Church has been of special value in the preparation of the book. The help received can be recorded under the following broad classifications.

1. Record of Inscriptions:

- (a) Christian Tombs and Monuments, by Dr. Furhrer (1895.)
- (b) Christian Tombs and Monuments in the United Provinces, by E. A. H. Blunt, I. C. S. (1911.)
- (c) List of Inscriptions on Christian Tombs or Monuments in the Punjab (1910.)
- (d) Monumental Inscriptions in the Punjab, by Phillipe de Rhe'.
- (e) Inscriptions of Monuments in Bengal, Bihar, C.P.S. and Indian States; Bengal Obituary. Cotton's List of Tombs in Madras.

2. Registers.

- (a) Baptismal Registers.
- (b) Marriage Registers.
- (c) Death Registers.

3. Papers.

- Warrants and title-deeds issued by the authorities and preserved in the archives of Cathedrals, especially at Agra.
- Agra Diocesan Calendars,
- 3. Church records.

4. Magazines.

- (1) The Indian Catholic Herald of India and of Agra etc.
- 5. Historical researches conducted by the Fathers, especially of the Society of Jesus, e. g. Father H. Hosten, S. J.; Father Felix S. J.; Father S. Noti, S. J.; Father Heracles, S. J. and others.
- 6. Existing Tombs and Christian Graveyards.

X.-Gazetteers.

The various Gazetteers are of great help in furnishing accurate knowledge. They are authoritative publications of Government.

- 1. The N. W. P. Gazetteers of the United Provinces and the District Gazetteers of the U. P.
- 2. The State Gazetteers of Bhopal, Gwalior, Alwar, Jaipur, Bharatpur, Bikaner etc.
- 3. The District Gazetteers of the Punjab,

XI.—Books of Travel.

The backs of travel afford contemporary pictures and throw valuable sidelights.

- 1. "Journey through the Kingdom of Oudh", by Sir W. H. Sleeman, 1858.
- 2. "Rambles in Central India", by Sleeman.
- .4....F. Bernier, "Travels in the Moghul Empire."
- 5. "A Voyage to East India", by Edward Terry.
- 6. "Narrative of a Journey through the Upper Provinces of India", by Bishop-Heber, 1858.
- 7. T. Twining, "Travels in India a Hundred Years Ago" 1893.
- 8. "Lord Valentia's Travels in India". 3 Volumes 1806.

- 9. D'Oyley's, "The Europeans in India", 1813.
- 10. "Mirza Abu Talib Khan's Travels", 1799-1803. 3 Volumes edited by C. Stewart 1814.

XII.—Histories.

- 1. "Account of the European Military Adventurers of Hindustan, 1892", by Herbert Compton.
- 2. "Sketch of the History of Hindustan", by H. G. Keene.
- 3. "Hindustan under the Freelances, 1907", by H. G. Keene.
- 4. "The Fall of the Moghul Empire", by H. G. Keene, 1876.
- 5. "History of British India", by Hunter. 1900.
- 6. "History of Marathas", by C. Grant Duff.
- 7. "A History of the Sikhs", by J. D. Cunningham.
- 8. The Rulers of India Series.
- 9. "The History of the Indian Mutiny", by various writers.
- 10. "The History of the Armenians in India", by M, J. Seth, 1895 and 1937.
- 11. "The Jesuits and the Great Moghul", by Maclagan, 1932.
- "European Adventurers in Northern India", by C. C. Grey and H. L. O. Garrett, 1929.
- 13. "Begam Sumru", by B. Bannerje, 1925.
- 14. "The Nabobs", by T. G. P. Spear, 1932.
- 15. "Hostages to India", by A. Stark, 1926.
- Elliott and Dowson: "History of India as told by its own historians", 1872.
- 17. "Half caste" by Cedric Dover.

XIII.—Biographies and Memoirs.

- W. Francklin: "Military Memoirs of George Thomas", 1805.
- 2. Baillie Fraser: "Military Memoirs of Colonel James Skinner, 1851.
- 3. S. C. Hill: "Life of Claude Martin", 1901.
- 4. Col. H. Pearse: "The Hearsays".
- 5. H. T. Prinsep: "Memoirs of Mohammad Amir Khan" 1832.
- 6. W. Thorne: "Memoir of the War in India conducted by Lord Lake", 1818.

XIV.—Dictionaries.

- 1. "Dictionary of National Biography".
- 2. "Dictionary of Indian Biography", by Buckland.

3. "Oriental Biographical Dictionary". Beale.

XV.—Reference Books.

- 1. "Encyclopaedia Brittnnica".
- 2. "Harmsworth Encyclopaedia".
- 3. "D. Dewar's Handbook of Records of the United Provinces".
- 4. "D. Dewar's Bygone India".
- 5. "Burke's Peerage".
- 6. "Foster's Baronetage".
- 7. "The Quarterly Civil Lists" and "History of Gazetted Officers".

XVI. Law Reports.

- The Indian Law Reports; The Oudh Weekly Notes;
 The Allahabad Law Journal, etc.
- 2. Depositions of witnesses 1852. Dyce Sombre versus Troupe Solaroli and Prinsep and H. E. I. C.

XVII.—Private Papers and Personal Inquiries.

All available private papers preserved in the families have been examined and utilised. A number of ladies and gentlemen belonging to the Anglo-Indian families or having knowledge of them furnished information either in response to my letters or on my personal visits to them. Some answered references and sent me written communications and lent me original papers. With the material made available by the generous co-operation of a few of the members of the Anglos-Indian Community, the lives of poets were reconstructed materially, supplemented by intrinsic examination of their works especially the maqtas or the concluding lines of their ghazals, and the genealogical trees of the families were prepared. The frontiers of knowledge were certainly extended by the communications, oral and written, received.

It will appear from the survey of the sources in the foregoing pages that no effort was spared to dig up material where its existence was known. Many of the sources of information, as might be expected, are sparse but so far as they go they are individually of value. It is possible that persons interested in the subject and having knowledge of it may yet indicate unsuspected treasures.

CHAPTER II.

EUROPEANS AND THE EAST INDIAN COMMUNITY.

The Europeans in India played the varying roles of priests, traders, conquerors, rulers and administrators. They were also responsible for the raising of a mixed population popularly known as the Anglo-Indian community. There were Urdu and Persian poets both amongst Europeans in India and the Anglo-Indian community. A short history of the rise and growth of the 'East Indian community', as the Indo-European community called itself, would be a fitting background for any history of its poets and writers.

The community dates its rise in India with the advent of the Portuguese and other European nations but even before their arrival there was a section of Christians notably the Armenians who played some part in the history of the period and deserve a passing reference. There were some poets of Urdu and Persian in this community also.

In India, the Armenians were remarkable as traders. Some of them were descended from Thomas Cana who had landed on the Malabar Coast in 780 A.D. Others, freed from the Turkish bondage by Shah Abbas of Persia, had settled at Cromputer and Angamale at which centres they were carrying on a profitable trade for their Persian master. The Armenians principally spread from the south, and the English when they first landed found them useful and employed them as intermediaries because the Armenians had knowledge of Persian so necessary to conduct negatiations with the Moghul officials. Their knowledge of the local vernaculars current in the market, the prices of goods and the places where they could be had, eminently qualified them for being employed as much. connection, was for mutual benefit, for on the one hand the English drove a brisk trade and enlarged the sphere of their operations and on the other, the Armenians found a fresh opportunity of increasing their prosperity and in obtaining important concessions for themselves from the Moghul Court. The Armenian community fostered by Akbar and Jehangir had an important colony at Agra. It had also settled in Bengal. It prospered generally and was both numerous and wealthy. The members of the community intermarried with Europeans and Anglo-Indians. A reference to this community and its poets will be found in a subsequent classics.

The real history of the East Indian community begins with the advent of the Portuguese. It marks a new era in the history of

India. Alfonso d' Albuquerque, the famous and sagacious Portuguese Governor at Diu, in order to consolidate the Indian possessions initiated a policy of colonisation which had a religious as well as a secular aspect. He definitely embarked on a policy of encouraging his compatriots and soldiers to marry native women. Many of the brides were the widows and dependants of Mohammedans slain in battles with the Portuguese. Albuquerque himself presided at their weddings and gave dowries to those who married with his approval and permission. He divided amongst the married ones lands, houses, cattle and other goods to give them a start in life. The underlying idea of this policy was to secure a national advantage. There was nothing new in this idea of consolidating alien possessions by raising up a mixed population in the country which would be loyal to the house of the father. This was what the Romans did to strengthen and to protect their newly acquired lands and the borders of their Empire. This is what the King of Portugal, King John II (1481-1495) did when he pursued a policy of peaceful penetration into Northern Africa to improve the prospects of trade of Portugal with the African coast lands. Portuguese were peculiarly fitted for this policy by their temperament, traditions and history. Belonging to the Romance Nations of Europe, and unlike the Teutonic and Slavonic stock, the Portuguese have ever evinced a singular readiness to mix with whomsoever they have been brought into contact. The Portuguese were familiar with the spectacle of the Moorish Mohammedan rulers taking to themselves Christian wives from Portuguese houses and the idea of intermarrying with the native population of India was not at all revolting to them. Not only were the Portuguese out to extend and promote trade and consolidate and protect the Indian possessions but they were also charged to spread the Christian gospel and they were commissioned to evangelise the people and what better process to augment the Christian population than to convert the women and to raise Christian progeny by mixed marriages. No Indian woman was given in marriage to a Portuguese unless she had been baptised and admitted into the Holy Church. The state of the s

This process went well for a time but the scheme foundered. There was a miscalculation. "The inexorable law of action and reaction had been overlooked. From the moment of their baptism the Indian wives suffered the inexpressively severe penalty of being put out of caste by their kinsfolk, who on their part smarted under the stigma of being related to social derelicts. The wronged families brooded over the disgrace that had overtaken them and this bred rancour in their hearts against the Portuguese to whom they thought they owed their degradation. The atmosphere thus

en tendered blighted the prospects of Portuguese trade and embitterment devoloped into one of the causes which ultimately brought to an end Portuguese hopes of domination in India. The youths of mixed blood shared the ostracism of their mothers and with the decline of the Portuguese power they at first subsisted on doles and with their cessation they, after sinking rapidly in social scale, mostly reverted to Indian stocks and were largely absorbed in the native population of the country." Writing about them Sir William Hunter remarks: "The lafty names of Albuquerque and De Silva and De Sousa are home by kitchen boys and cooks." There are notable Portuguese families which have distinguished themselves in various fields; De Sousa was a millionaire philanthropist; Derozio a famous English poet of creat distinction; De Sylvas famous Hakims and poets of Urdu and Persian; Da Costa man of letters. Unfortunately the Indo-Portuguese population has also been fictitiously augmented by the accretions of Indian Christians who were given or who have assumed Portuguese names. The genuine Indo-Portuguese families of India included prominent prosperous merchants and public men and the memory of some of them survives in several of the larger local charities and in the churches which their ancestors built in the city of Calcutta and elsewhere.

The arrival of the Dutch in India was a blow to the prosperity of the Portuguese but their history does not strictly belong to India. The contact was slight and ephemeral in character. The Dutch impress on India was not of lasting duration. There were a few families in India, mostly on the Coromandel Coast, but when their settlements were annexed most of the families migrated to Batavia and others have died out. The Dutch principally established themselves in Ceylon and flourished there until the island was wrested from them by the British in 1803. The mixed population there known as Burghers have played an important part but in India the footing of the Dutch was both slight and precarious. The East Indian factories of the Dutch never grew into great cities.

The French were the most formidable rivals of the English and fought for supremacy long and hard. They waged several wars. Many of the Frenchmen in India were scions of noble families and distinguished soldiers of fortune. A large number of them sought service with Indian Princes such as the Nizam, Tippu Sultan, Scindhia, Holkar, Bharatpur, Gohud, Jaipur, Nawab Kings of Oudh, Ranjit Singh, Begum Sumru, etc. They fought for them or against them as the occasion crose; they raised soldiers for them and trained their army. Many of them married Indian women from both amongst the Muslims and Hindus and raised a mixed population which to a large extent survives to the present day. A few

notable names may be mentioned; Raymond; De Boigne; Perron; Bours: Bernier; Bourguin; Derridon; Drugeon; Dudrenec; Duprat; Fleurea: Fremont; La Marchant; Lestinean; Le Vassoult; Madoc; Claude Martin; Pedron; Pillet; Piron; Plumet; Saleur. The notable Indo-French families which have produced Urdu and Persian poets are: Bourbon; Fanthome; Burvet; Paish and Lezva or Legois. A few notable examples of how readily Frenchmen married into Indian families may be interesting. De Boigne, one of the most outstanding personalities of the period, married the daughter of a Persian Colonel, a Muslim, in India in 1788. named Halima Banu and was later known by her analicised name Helen Bennet Begum. He had two children, a daugher and a son. The son was named Ali Bakhsh and was born in Delhi in 1792. The daughter was named Banoo. They accompanied their father to Europe in 1797 and were subsequently baptised, and received the names of Charles Alexander and Anna respectively. It is doubtful if this Indian wife went to England with De Boigne. Anna died in Paris but Charles grew up and married the daughter of a French nobleman by whom he had a family. He succeeded to his father in the title of Count in 1830. De Boigne had certainly two Indian wives, one residing at Koil and the other at Delhi. The following extract from "Twining's Travels" throws a sidelight on the mode of life lived by the military adventurers in India. Twining visited Comte De Boigne's establishment at Koil (Aligarh) in 1794 and he writes: "Dinner was served at four. It was much in the Indian style: pillaws and curries, variously prepared, in abundance; fish, poultry and kid; the dishes were spread over the large table fixed in the middle of the hall and were in fact a banquet for a dozen persons. although there were no one to partake of it but the General and myself." An elephant ride followed dinner. The next morning after breakfast the General called for his "Chillum" (Hookah). After this the General held a durbar when Vakils and men of rank paid their respects. His little four-year-old son, dressed as the child of an Indian Prince and "of a Kashmirian tint", was brought in: de Boigne was unmarried but "he had, it appeared, his seraglio". Twining was probably misinformed as de Boigne had contracted a marriage "according to the usages of the country" in 1788.

It is needless to multiply illustrations. The fact is proved that the numerous Frenchmen by reason of the exigencies of the situation and their temperament made alliances with Indian families and were responsible for a large section of mixed population. From the opening of the eighteenth century onwards but specially during the second half the numbers of Eurasians were further increased by the French and English. There was no colour prejudice among the French. "Dupleix himself married a **Creole** of

Chandernagore and in 1790 there were said to be only two French families in Pondicherry of pure blood, of whom the sons of one had narried women of the country.

The greatest contribution in this respect was made by the Their contact with India was both intensive and leasting. They came as traders and adventurers but stayed as conquerors and rulers. The problem is of perennial interest for although Britishers seldom marry Indian women, there are many Indians who have European wives and thus there are accretions to the Eurasian stock of India. In the beginning the English employed the Armenians to help them as they were ignorant of the language of the country. To protect the settlements, garrisons were needed and as the supply of men from Britain was both scanty and precarious the settlers and half trained soldiery at St. Thome who were available owing to the Portuguese ascendancy being on the wane were taken into service as mercenaries. They were mostly of mixed descent and were known in Madras as Topasses and in Bengal as Feringhees. They came with their families and took their residence within the Fort St. George, Madras. The British factors, writers, soldiers and adventurers deprived of the society of their countrywomen began to cultivate the society of their Portuguese neighbours which led often to matrimony, for the British preferred to obtain a wife from the Christian family rather than from Indians. But with the influx of new arrivals the demand for wives outran the supply. It thus came about that marriages with Indian women increased in proportion as an actional with Portuguese women decreased. The Court of Directors finding no way out of the difficulty resolved to face it and on April 8, 1687, thus addressed the President of Madras:-"The marriage of our soldiers to the native women of Fort St. George is a matter of such consequence to posterity that we shall be content to encounage it with some expense and have been thinking for the future to appoint a pagoda to be paid to the mother of any child that shall hereafter be born of any such future marriage, upon the day the child is christened, if you think this small encouragement will increase the number of such marriages." The men who came out to India either in the service of the East India Company or as adventurers were recruited from all classes and conditions of men. Some of them were drawn from the highest class and some from the lowest rungs of English society. The standard of morality was at a low ebb. Concubinage was practised especially in the early years of the history of the country. The English women in India were few. The dangers of sea voyage were many. There were restrictions about the going out of English women to India. British morality in England in the time of the First and Second

Georges was not beyond cavil or reproach as a reaction against the Puritanic austerity in the days of Cromwell's commonwealth. was but natural that the men in India being of flesh and blood led lives that were not strictly moral. They married either Indian or Eurasian girls or kept them as mistresses Warren Hastinas lived for years with the wife of another "and celebrated his marriage with the elegant adulteress with open display and festal rejoicing." Palmer speaks with pride of his natural sons. Such marriages were by common consent considered entirely respectable and they continued to be contracted although with decreasing frequency until the renewal of the Company's Charter in 1833 when the former restrictions as to residence in India except by the servants of the Company were withdrawn and when the opening of the overland route via the Suez Canal made voyaging to India less expensive and more expeditious; with the result that there was a greater influx of Englishmen and Englishwomen into the country.

This period of the British stay in India according to Dr. Spiers can conveniently be divided into: (1) The early settlements 1690-1750; (2) The transition period 1750-1785; (3) The later settlements 1785-1833.

In the first period there was no appreciable colour prejudice and marriage with coloured women was a normal feature of life in India. The Britishers married or contracted illicit unions with country women and Indo-Portuguese widows or girls and other Christians. In the transition period concubinage flourished and received an extension. There was a greater influx of Britishers. both as officers and factors, who generally considered marriages with country women or Eurasians as beneath them and they established zenanas instead. The small number of European women having made some such development inevitable, it was but natural that it should have taken, the line of contemporary Indian custom. In 1780 "Asiaticus" speaking of the expenses of the hookah. considered it "absolute parsimony compared to the expenses of the seraglio......for those whose rank in the service entitles them to a princely income." Williamson and D'Oyley, both of whose experience covers the last twenty years of the eighteenth century, wrote of the Zenana, as a normal custom; the former in his vade mecum, dedicated to the Directors, calculated the monthly expenses which the young recruit might expect it to cost him. In the period of the later settlements there was a change but it was introduced gradually and imperceptibly. Until 1800 there was no public opinion against these irregular unions. The children of officers or wealthy officials were sent to England for education and after return many of them entered the covenanted service or obtained commissions in the Army. Some stayed back and were absorbed in the British stock. The airls married Britishers of noble family and high standing. But with the arrival of a larger number of English ladies and of chaplains and missionaries and with a higher standard of morality the raising of mixed population was looked at askance and definitely discouraged. In the beginning of this period the Anglo-Indian mothers of the children of the officers were permanent members of the household presiding over a Zenana or perhaps as in Hickey's case, having a separate establishment on the banks of the Hughli where she joined her consort in entertaining his week-end guests. As the unions were permanent the children were often treated as members of the family and carefully educated. Many, especially of a light colour, were sent to England Those who could not proceed to England were educated in the various institutions in Calcutta, Bombay and Madras and occupied the great majority of positions in the Uncovenanted Civil Service and in the Warrant and Artificer's rank of the Company's army or were apprenticed with the various business firms.

It would be best to review the rise of a new community—the miscellaneous Eurasian community of mixed descent variously kirmin ... as Creoles, Mustees, Portuguese, Anglo-Asiatics, East-Indians, Britons but usually simply as half castes. The Eurasian committy had its origin in the coming of the Portuguese who interman if freely with the people. Unions regular and irregular were all put universal. "The inhabitants of Goa," said Mandelslo in 1638, "are either Castizes, that is Portuguese, born of father and mother Portuquese, or Mestizes, that is born of a Portuguese father and Indian The Mestizes are distinguished from the others by their colour, which inclines towards the olive but those of the third generation are as black as the inhabitants of the country; which happens also in the fourth generation of the Castizes, though there were no mixture among them. This class of Eurasians were soon absorbed either in the Indian population or provided wives and mistresses to the Frenchmen or Britishers who came to India in larger numbers, when the Portuguese stopped away. These illicit and irregular unions fall into two classes: firstly those contracted by European soldiers during and after the French wars and secondly those of the officers and officials. The former were with the lowest classes and were often only temporary in character as the soldier moved from place to place. If a soldier married it was usually with a Christian Eurasian girl. The children of these temporary attachments lived with their pariah or prostitute mothers when many of them disappeared into the interior and others drifted into the bazaars. The case of officers and wealthy Europeans was different.

Sometimes they married Indian women of respectable and even noble families. They acknowledged the children and devoted much expense and care to their upbringing and education both in India and England. The case of Gardner, Hearsy, Skinner and Palmer is in point. Cedric Dove remarks:

"Moreover, intermarriages were not confined to the lower social ranks, many romantic alliances between Europeans and Indians of noble birth being recorded in the annals of the community. Job Charnock, tounder of Calcutta, married a Hindu woman whom he snatched from the sacrificial pyre. Each of their three daughters married Englishmen of prominence: Elizabeth and Katherine married William Bowridge and Ionathan White respectively, while Mary captured Sir Eyre Coote, one of the most spectacular figures of Clive's time. General Sir Hugh Wheeler, commandant of the trapped garrison at Cawnpore, had an Indian wife, so had the famous French General, Count Benoit de Boigne, whose son, Charles, married the daughter of a French nobleman, from whom the later Counts have descended. His successor, General Perron, married a half-caste girl from Pondicherry, Mlle. Deridon, whose brother, Major Louis Deridon, and cousin, Colonel John Hessing, served with distinction in Perron's army. One of Perron's two 'copper-coloured children,' who aroused much interest on his arrival at Hamburg, married M. Alfred de Montesquieu. The masterly wife of Dupleix, who was said to be the force behind her husband's brilliant administration in India, was also a half-caste.

"Walter Reinhard, otherwise known as 'Sombre,' a ruthless adventurer who fought his way to fame and the acquisition of the principality of Sirdhana, married a capable Moghul woman of station and equal ferocity, the Begum Sombre or Sumbroo, who later married Colonel Le Vassoult. Her half-caste step-son, by one of Reinhard's earlier alliances, left a daughter, Juliana, who married G. A. Dyce, a Eurasian product of the Upper Military Orphanage at Calcutta, then serving as commandant of the Begum's forces. Of their children one daughter married the Baron Peter Solaroli, while another married Captain Troup. The son, David Ochterlony, who later took on the additional name of Sombre, inherited more than half a million pounds from the Begum in 1836, and became 'the most celebrated personage' of the English season of 1838. In 1840, he married the Hon. Mary Anne Jervis, daughter of the second Viscount St. Vincent, and entered Parliament as the Member for Sudbury. He died in 1851, disgruntled and hunted by vindictive charges of lunacy, which he exposed in a voluminous and evidently sane book.

"Among other noteable European adventurers, who followed the

'marital usages of the country,' were General or Raja George Thomas, Colonel Sir Michael Filoze, Colonels Kennedy, J. A. Kirkpatrick and W. L. Gardner, and Major Hyder Young Hearsey. Raja Thomas's interpretation of the country's usages extended to the establishment of an extensive harem, wherein he raised, in true Irish fashion, a large and not undistinguished brood. Filoze was the founder of a family famous and infamous in Indian history from the late eighteenth century to the present day. Konnedy's daughter by a Raiput princess was the first wife of General Sir Abraham Roberts, their son being the half-brother of the renowned Field-Marshal Earl Roberts. Kirkpatrick's unusually beautiful designated Kitty, who married a Captain Phillips of the 7th Hussars, was the original Blumine of Carlyle's Sartor Resartus (Dunn, 7-4). Gardner, nephew of the first Lord Gardner and founder of the well-known Gardner's Horse, married a grand-daughter of the Nawab of Cambuy who had been adopted by the Moghul Emperor. His family continued the tradition of marrying into the Imperial House, and created a complicated pedigree containing the descendants of an English barony, the Emperor Akbar Shah, the Kings of Oudh, and the Princess of Cambay. Alan Hyde, third Lord Gardner, was the grandson, according to H. Compton (7-4), of a Prince of Court ay. and the nephew of the Emperor of Delhi and the King of Oudh. The 'Eurasian Barony' is now dormant, pending decision on the rightful heir. Hearsey, head of an outstanding Eurasian family (Fearse, 7-4), married Gardner's sister-in-law.

"The story of such Eur-Indian alliances could be expanded into a romantic book, which would illuminate the history of many aristocratic families now free from the auspicion of having been touched with the tar-brush. For example, the second Larl of Liverpool, to whom belongs the record of being Prime Minister of England for fifteen years, inherited Eurasian 'blood' from his mother's side. The house of Bourbon and that of the Earl of Duffus have left Eurasian descendants, those of the latter still taking pride in the family name of Sutherland. Talleyrand married Madame Grand (nov Catherine Worlee), a woman of remarkable beauty who shared her early life with Phillip Francis, hero of a memorable duol with Warren Hastings. She was born at Tranquebar of 'Danish parents', but is believed to be, and does not look unlike, a Eurasian. The halfcaste progeny of a Bengal judge, according to H. Skipton (quoted by Wallace, 7-4), have given their name to part of a well-known English seaside resort. He adds that 'Colonel Moadows Taylor, the brilliant Indian officer and man of letters (he will be remembered chiefly for his 'Confessions of a Thug') married a lady of mixed race and has left capable descendants. The clever descendants of a famous Royal Academician, and of his son, an equally famous naval officer, are the children of a native mother...........' It might be useful to lift the veil of obscurity from such records.

"It should be recognised, too, that many Eurasians of eminent birth owe their European heritage to their mothers' side. The Indian nobility from Akbar downwards have shown a preference for European and Eurasian wives. Lady Fanny Parks (7-4), who was much enamoured with the family and personality of 'my dear Colonel Gardner, records that the King of Oudh's favourite Begum was a fair Eurasian, the daughter of a highly placed military officer. Lady Parks was also present at the marriage of Prince Ungun Sheko, a lineal descendant of the Emperor of Delhi, to Susan Gardner, and provides an interesting description of the prolonged ceremonies. In more recent times, the contributions of Indian Princes to ethnic mixtures have been recorded so frequently by the Society papers that it is neither necessary nor possible to recall individual instances. The Aga Khan's youngest son is a Eurasian, the wife of Prince Duleep Singh is the daughter of the ninth Earl of Coventryone could go on indefinitely.

"In India, it should be added, some of the best Indian families are really Eurasian, and they are being extended every day. There are, for example, the Shelley Bonerjee's of Calcutta, renowned for their culture and association with moderate politics. R. C. Bonerjee, who is very Eton (but actually Rugby) and Balliol, is a familiar figure in the social life of that city. Then there are the children of the late J. M. Sen Gupta, Nationalist leader and universally respected Mayor of the city for many years, of S. K, Dutta, the economist, and of many other prominent Indians."

Sometimes they maintained a Zenana and provided suitably Sometimes they married Eurasian girls and for their children. gave them an acknowledged position in life. Occasionally they kept them as mistresses but did not neglect the children of their irregular and illicit union. Thus the Eurasians fall mainly into three classes: "The first comprises those who were sent to England for their education and never returned to India, or who on retirement from service or business in India settled down in England. These have gradually been absorbed in the native population of England and are no longer distinguishable from the pureBritisher. The second group continues in India as a distinct race. The third is being or has been absorbed into the Indian Christian population. In general terms it may be said that the Anglo-Indians of the period lying between 1600-1775 have merged either into the British or Indian community. Those of the years following 1775 are divided perhaps equally into three sections: (1) Those who have merged or being merged into the British nation; (2) those who have merged or being merged into the Indian communities; (3) and those who exist as the Anglo-Indian race of to-day. As a larger and larger number of Anglo-Indians settle down in Britain or are being welded with the Indian populace through the economic pressure of these days, the expectation is that in course of time, the true Anglo-Indian population will be exceedingly small. Already there are more Anglo-Indians in England than there are in some Indian Provinces."

It would not be profitless to recount briefly the history of this important community as it affords an insight into the workings of the mind of the members of that community and gives an indication of their outlook on life. With the growth of the community, in the early days of the East India Company, the Anglo-Indians helped the Britishers to defend their settlements and helped them in the growth of the trade by acting as soldiers and intermediaries. Their numerical strength in India was greater than that of the British. When the English were embroiled in warfare or subjected to a sudden attack from Maratha bandits or hostile Indian powers, they threw in their weight of numbers to stem the onslaught or defend the rude ramparts. They were bound to the British by the indissoluble bonds of kinship, inter-dependence and unity of interests. They rendered valuable services in reconnoitring and bringing information of the enemy as they could easily disguise themselves and had knowledge of Indian tongues. During the French wars and wars with Indian princes the Anglo-Indians adhered to the British when they had depleted armies and the supply from England was both scanty and precarious owing to the preoccupation of British soldiers in Europe. The East India Company obtained soldiers from the India-born sons of their own servants and soldiers. There was no discrimination against them and they found honourable employment in the Mercantile, the Judiciary and the Army. But with thee stablishing of the British power and increased opportunities for the cadets of the British families in England restrictions were imposed on the employment of the Anglo-Indians. The Mulattoos of Spanish America and San Domingo had expelled the Spaniards and the French from Hayti where they had reared a mixed population and had set up the Black Republic. They had made common cause with the natives and had joined forces with them and drove out the European conquerors. The Anglo-Indians were similarly regarded as an element of potential danger. The Anglo-Indian community was large. It had acquired military experience. It had influence on the Indian population. Mutinies were not unknown in the British as well as the Indian army. The Britishers at home resented and intensely disliked the patronage shown to it in India. The share-holders of the Company saw in the Company's services attractive careers for their

sons and other near relatives. In 1786 an order was passed disallowing orphans of the British Military Officers to proceed to England to complete their education and thereby qualify for the Covenanted Service. This served only to whet the appetite of the agitators to further demands. In 1791 it was a standing order that no person, the son of a native Indian, shall henceforth be appointed by the Court of Directors in employment in the Civil, Military or Marine services of the Company. This was extended to Officers of the Company's ships between Europe and India in 1792. In 1795 under pressure from their masters the Governor-General-in-Council passed a resolution whereby all persons not descended from European parents on both sides were disqualified for service in the army except as pipers, drummers, bandsmen, and farriers. Being the sons of Englishmen, by the regulations of the East India Company like their fathers they too had been debarred from acquiring land. It was not till 1835 that it became legal for British subjects to acquire landed property within the Company's dominions. It would be interesting to quote an extract from the Diary of Lord Valentia who was commissioned by the Court of Directors to visit the Company's possessions in 1802-1806 and which was published in 1811. He writes:—"The most rapidly accumulating evil of Bengal is the increase of half-caste children. They are forming the first step to colonisation by creating a link of union between the English and the natives. In every country where this intermediate caste has been permitted to rise, it has ultimately tended to its ruin. Spanish America and San Domingo are examples of this fact. increase in India is beyond calculation; and though possibly there may be nothing to fear from the sloth of the Hindus, and the rapidly declining influence of Musulmans, yet it may be justly apprehended that this tribe may hereafter become too powerful for control. Although they are not permitted to hold offices under the Company, yet they act as clerks in almost every mercantile house; and many of them are annually sent to England to receive the benefit of an European education. With numbers in their favour, with a close relationship to the natives, and without an equal proportion of the pusillanimity and indolence which is natural to them what may not in future time be dreaded from them. I have no hesitation in saying that the evil ought to be stopped; and I know no other way of effecting this object, than by obliging every father of half-caste children to send them to Europe prohibiting their return in any capacity whatever." With the imposition of these restrictions the prestige and position of the Anglo-Indians declined. The presence of European women and their strict code of morality and their intolerance for this community coupled with the exclusiveness observed by higher Europeans in their intercourse with Anglo-Indians and Indians were further responsible for the deterioration of their position. It was Wellesley who excluded all Indians and Anglo-Indians from the regular entertainments at Government House. India side by side with the English settlements and stations sprang up small societies of Eurasians (or Indo-Britons as they were known after 1827) between whom and gentlemen "there was almost as great a distance as between Brahmin and Pariah." The gentlemen "consisted of the members of the Covenanted Service and two or three merchants: "Kranny," society of clerks, assistants to merchants, conductors (storekeepers), sergeants and shopkeepers. The Anglo-Indians were beginning to sink in the social scale and the Army and the Civil Service being barred to them they took to mechanical. industrial and agricultural pursuits. A number of educational institutions were ushered into existence mostly with private bonefactions. It was in these circumstances that Derozio sanghis pathetic songs and Ricketts took the East India petition and laid it before the Parliament in 1830. It was in these circumstances that "Shore", the poet of Meerut wished to identify himself with Indians.

CHAPTER III.

ANGLO-INDIANS AND INDIAN LIFE.

It would be interesting to have a peep at the life lived by early Europeans and Ango-Indians during the seventeenth, eighteenth and part of nineteenth century and to appraise to some extent the influence exerted by Indians on that life. Only a general review is possible here. The subject is dealt with in detail in Dr. Spears' "The Nabob," on which the present account is mainly based.

The general life of the early settlements (a period extending from the beginning up to 1750 A.D.) official, non-official and military was dominated by the sole idea of trade. The ideal was—the maximum of wealth in the minimum of time. Owing to lack of society and opportunities, the Europeans were largely influenced by Indian customs in the realm of recreation and pleasure and became more Indianised in this respect than they ever did in their clothes, speech, habits or ideas. Besides hunting, shooting, riding, driving of chaises, billiards, backgammon the chief recreation was gaming. Throughout the early period as through the later, there are notices of the extent and laments of the evils of gambling. The Directors deplored this evil in more than one despatches. Even ladies were not free from this habit. But it provided excitement and alleviated boredom. The Englishmen of the period also sought solace in food and wine. They are and drank intemperately and heavily. They failed to discover the connection between Gargantuan meat meals drowned with copious drinks and mortality bills. The staple drink at this time was Arrack which was replaced later by Madeira and in the nineteenth century by whisky. Indian recreations such as Nautch came into vogue. There was great laxity in the matter of morals and irregular unions and liaisons were the order of the day. Dr. Spears sums up admirably: "To what extent were the early settlers absorbed into the main stream of Indian life? It seems clear that generally speaking the early factors kept apart and aloof from Indian life though they had developed no contempt for Indian social customs or political power. They were proud of being what they were, though they had no prejudice whatever against adopting any Indian fashion or custom which made life more comfortable or more luxurious. In a word this indianisation was only superficial, a thing of clothes and food and not a radical transformation of essential ideas. What they borrowed from India were the excrescences of Indian customs and not their essence. Thus they took the Zenana from Musulman society but never became Musalmans; and they adopted various current Hindu superstitions without ever absorbing any. Hindu philosophic ideas. They adapted Indian words to form numbers of "Hobson-Jobsons" (The Anglo-Indian Vocabulary) many of which have been adopted into the language but they never learnt the local vernaculars themselves, conducting their business in the debased Portuguese current round the coast or by means of inter-The rest of their borrowing was concerned with the details of life-wearing of banian clothes in their houses, the cating of food in the Indian manner when away from their houses, the chowing of pan and betel and the smoking of hookahs. The love processions, fireworks and salutes was only a common tendency expressed in an Indian form. The Englishman in the factory period of his life in India, remained at heart very much what he was in England......It was left for the later settlers and soldiers, as a result of their far greater contact with Indians of all ranks, to become much more aggressively English on the surface, while at the same time unconsciously imbibing some characteristically Indian ideas."

During the transition period between 1750 and 1785 there occurred in India a radical change in the English life and outlook. a metamorphosis from the secluded if not always very elegant life of the early factories, to the fevered cosmopolitanism of towns such as Calcutta, Bombay and Madras. "The chief operative facts in the first transitional period were the break of continuity caused by the early disasters of the French wars, the influx of professional soldiers (men of mature habits and fixed ideas before they came to India), the transformation of merchants into politicians and the mere mathematical increase of numbers." There was also a change in the mental attitude of the factors themselves. The life was more complex and varied and the impress of Indian customs habits and recreations and environments more deep and durable. Foremost among the Indian customs was the European addiction Hookah smoking was another Indian custom to the Nautch. which increased at this period. To the Indian custom which increased their hold at this time must be added the Zenana which attained greater popularity. But perhaps the most characteristic of all these Indian influences was the ideal of a 'Nabob'. The earlier merchant made his pile and if he was lucky to escape death in India retired to England to settle down as a country gentleman. But the factor of the transition period, with his connection with politics and intercourse with real Indian Nawabs, guickly acquired the taste for being an oriental prince. He became a 'Nabob' in ideal and commerce was only the method by which he obtained the necessary wealth. This was the reason of the great corruption that was rampant during this period which was one of mixture of magnificence and disorder. After 1756 the custom of erecting garden houses outside the city in Garden Reach, at Baraset and Barrackpur, the suburbs of Calcutta received greater vogue. The architecture however

was not influenced to any appreciable extent. The Europeans however did not appreciate Indian music and it never became popular with them. The amusements of the English in the settlements were riding, hunting and shooting. Dancing was one of the most prominent of recreations. The Harmonic Hall was built in Calcutta in 1780 and the first theatre was opened in Hastings' time. There was a change in the taste of wine. Arrack gave way to Madeira and later to Claret and beer. Arrack became a poor man's drink. Another Indian entertainment which attracted the Englishmen was the animal fights organised by Indian princes but particularly by the Nawabs of Oudh. So the period of corruption, confusion and groping for precedents, of adventurers and Nabobs, passed imperceptibly into the period of later Calcutta and Madras. The transition from factory to settlement life was complete. Henceforward there is a continuity in social development, marred by no great changes or sudden catastrophes. The further transitions were secondary to the one we have just considered, they took place within the framework of a settled society and did not change the society itself. Their chief features may be briefly summarised here. The second transition, which is marked roughly by the arrival of Cornwallis, is really only a development of the first. Externally it was marked by further form and internally by a great increase of European ideas and influence, imported partly by Royal officers, partly by independent officials like Cornwallis himself and judges and attorneys of the Supreme Court and partly by the increasing number of women in the settlements. The third transition was a further development and completion of tendencies already apparent in the second."

In the period of the later settlements the ideals of the society were becoming increasingly aristocratic and walls of prejudices were being raised. There were many grades in the hierarchy of English society. The White and Black towns though not kept apart absolutely geographically remained socially distinct. The native part of the town was quite apart. The residents of the White town had no appreciable intercourse with the denizens of the Black town or with the Armenians, the Eurasians and the vacabonds of European community. Polite society hardly knew of their existence. Of Indians except as servants they saw nothing or hardly anything. The English clung obstinately to English habits. They did not materially alter the architecture to suit the Indian climate; they did not adopt the system of inner courtlyards They were keen on gardens but they maintained them as wel kept lawns and laden fruit trees and were not influenced by the Moghul conception of a fresco of ornamental water and playing fountains and shady pavilions. There was also a change in the ceremonial life of Calcutta. Large entertainments were common when money was plentiful. There were grand official dinners, public breakfasts and balls. Lord Cornwallis brought a change. Ceremonial in the Government House was much reduced. Sir John Shore continued the Cornwallis regime with even greater simplicity but with the coming of Lord Wellesley began a period of magnificence. The outstanding feature of this period was the division of the societies in well defined classes. The first broad distinction was between the official and military classes. Both were socially approximately equal and the jealousy was acute. Next to the soldiers and civilians came the professionals, the lawyers, doctors, engineers and They formed the middle class of the settlements. Then came the commercial classes which were to a certain extent despised. When the officials ceased to be traders a great gulf rapidly opened and became fixed between the official and the 'boxwallah' which is so prominent a feature of nineteenth century Analo-Indian literature. Then there was a class of European vagabonds which existed in considerable numbers and it clearly caused the Government considerable embarrassment both by prejudicing Indian opinion against Europeans by their lives, and by harassing the Government by their misdemeanours. They often intermarried with Eurasians and swelled their numbers.

It would be best to describe briefly the Indian austoms which were largely a feature of Anglo-Indian life.

Hookah.

At the beginning of the eighteenth century the smoking of hookahs seems not to have been so general as it later became among the Europeans. There are no references barring one to hookan in the inventories of the period which extends to 1728. They all refer to pipes. It seems probable that the early factors for the most part used their accustomed church warden clay pipes. These inventories survive the period between 1728 to 1755 but an soon as the series reopen there are numerous references both in the inventories and in books of travel and diaries. In Bombay hookahs were known in the middle of the eighteenth century as 'Gream Cans,' being named, it was said, after Karim Khan Zend, King of South Persia in the middle of the century who invented it Another variety was the Ailoon which Niebuhr says also came from The Hubble-Bubble was, according to the same authority, the poor man's hookah. Thus Eliza Sterne wrote in 1760 of her brother-in-law, who will suck a Hubble-Bubble, draw an Ailoon, smoke a hookah or Cream-Can with you if you please.' Williamson also mentions the 'Kalyan'as a western hookah, smaller than the

average and with a larger bottom. In Surat hookahs according to Parsons in 1774 were called Nargils and in Calcutta a small hookah for a palanquin was called a "goorgoory." It was however in Lucknow that the hookah was seen in all its splendour and embellishments. By the sixties of the eighteenth century the fashion of hookah smoking had become firmly established. Stavorinus in 1769 says that at a dinner given to a Dutch Director in Bengal hookahs were placed before each of the company. From then to the end of the century the hookah reigned supreme in Anglo-Indian society. the ladies smoking as well as the men. Grandpre thus describes the etiquette of the hookah: "The rage of smoking extends even to the ladies; and the highest compliment they can pay a man is to give him preference by smoking his hookah. In this case it is a point of politeness to take off a mouthpiece he is using and substitute a fresh one which he presents to the lady with his hookah, who soon returns it. The first sign of the decline of the custom was the action of William Hickey, who when told on his arrival in Calcutta in 1778 that hookah-smoking was essential but that a few did not practise it promptly refused to touch one. From that time the custom commenced a decline which became perceptible after 1800. In 1802 Major Blackstone wrote that hookahs were too expensive to be afforded by many officers requiring as they did a special servant. D'Oyley in "The European in India" a few years later says that not one in three were then smokers, although the custom had been almast universal. But the custom died hard. In the twenties of the nineteenth century retired Europeans still often brought their hookahs with them to England and one lady is remembered by Burnell to have used it in Scotland for several years. In 1840 it was still common in Calcutta and Lucknow and it lingered still later in the mofussil and in Indian States. The hookah was replaced by the Cheroot and the Cigar.

II. Pan and Betel-nut.

The chewing of Pan and betel-nut came into vogue at the time of the early settlements. It continued in fashion till there was a reaction against things and customs Indian. The Indians regard Pan and betel-nut as tokens of respect and esteem and its eating as a health-giving practice. It is one of the essentials of an Indian life and is greatly relished by Indian women. In the Zenana of Anglo-Indians this custom had a great vogue but it died out with the passing away of many of the customs of India.

III. The Palanquin.

Throughout the eighteenth century the palanquin played a

large part in Anglo-Indian life. It was the regular mode of conveyance from house to office, and on small journeys of business or pleasure and on long expeditions across country. With the growth of roads carriages of various sorts were used for afternoon airings but the palanguin remained the essential means of transport within the settlements. The original palanguin was the "dooly" which was an ordinary string bedstead, five feet by two, covered with a light bamboo frame and draped with red curtains. From this the ornate palanguin of Lucknow, Calcutta and Madras was developed. First the shape was changed to that of a hexagon. Then the sides were raised, more ornament was added and the canopy was arched. Cushions were added inside. The occupant reclined at full length. The "Naulkeen" or "Naulkee" was a further elaboration. The frame was five feet by four, the sides richly carved wood work, while inside was a chair and pillows. This was carried by eight men. Mrs. Graham in 1809 mentions a further development in Bombay. These palanquins had a wooden frame and were fitted with windows and sliding doors within which one could either lie or sit. They were "little carriages without wheels." The decorations of course varied with the wealth of the owner; gold and silver bells, embroidered curtains and tassels adorned the palanquins of the more wealthy. In Lucknow great improvements were effected. Ingenuity had full play. The decorations were on a sumptuous scale. The Oudh Kings had a large variety of these palanguins and they called them with different names such as Tamjham, Hawadar, etc.

IV. The Punkah.

The punkah or swinging fan, suspended from the ceiling and worked by a cord on a pulley was introduced into Anglo-India towards the end of the eighteenth century. Colonel Yule in "Hobson-Jobson" gives quotations to show that this device was known to the Arabs; it was invented by Caliph Mansur (753-754 A.D.) and was known as the Mirwaha-t Al Khaish (linen fan). He also quotes from Bernier who speaks of good cellars with great flaps to stir the air in Delhi. There is no other reference to swinging punkhas in Moghul India and no sign of their use in any of the extant Moghul palaces. In any case its use was never known to Europeans. At first the Europeans used the ordinary Moghul fans, Captain Fryer says that at Masulipatam the air was fanned with peacock tails by servants who also held umbrellas over them. Surat according to Ovington the tactors were fanned with Murchals (Morchhalls) or fans of peacock feathers four to five feet long. These large fans together with small fly switches were those in use until the eighties of the eighteenth century. It would appear from the

inventories that the swinging punkahs were introduced between 1780-1785. William Hickey in 1785 records the opinion of Lord Macartney when on a visit from Madras, that the use of "Punkahs or hanging-fans, suspended by ropes from the ceiling to cool them while eating their meals was very luxurious." This reference incidentally shows that the punkah had not yet reached Madras. It reached Bombay still later where it is first mentioned as being in general use by Mrs. Graham in 1809. De Grandpre describes in detail the Calcutta punkah in 1790 and its evolution is described by D. Dewar in his "Bygone India." In addition to the swinging punkahs hand fans, made of palm with part of the stalk for a handle, continued to be used and Williamson also mentions fly whisks or "Chowrys" made of wild oxtail hair, peacock feathers or grass roots (Khus-Khus).

V.-The Nautch.

The Indian Nautch (dancing by Indian professional women) was extremely popular with Europeans and Anglo-Indians. To see a Nautch was something like attending a ballet in Europe, with the difference that the troupe always came to a private house. Their enthusiasm to see this spectacle remained unabated for a long time. The European taste for a Nautch was fed by the entertainments provided by Indians for their European guests. It became traditional in India and continued long after the European taste itself had disappeared. "When a black man has a mind to compliment a European he treats him to a Nautch," wrote Mrs. Kindersley in 1754 and the custom still existed with vigour at the time of Mrs. Fenton's visit to Calcutta in 1846. During the transition period its popularity continued unchecked and though some had doubts of its propriety all acknowledged its charm. "It is their languishing alances, wanton smiles and attitudes not quite consistent with decency, which are so much admired" wrote Mrs. Kindersley. In the civil stations they became gradually of less importance though in 1794 it was still customary for ladies and gentlemen to be given a view of the Nautch by friends on their arrival. Chaplain Tenant in 1803 thought little of them but advised attendance at these Nautches as a matter of courtesy. Lord Hastings, in 1814 was contemptuous while in 1826 Mrs. Fenton described a dancing girl as "an odious specimen of Hindustanee beauty" who "made frightful contortions of her arms and hands, head and eyes. This was her poetry of motion. I could not even laugh at it." De Jacquemmont summed up the matter when he appreciated the Nautch but said it was liked best by those who had forgotten European musical time. In the army, enthusiasm for the Nautch continued till the end of the eighteenth century, perhaps because of the lack of facilities for

European dancing. According to Sir J. D'Oyley "the influx of officers from 1778 led to the best sets going to the cantonments" until "reason rode past on the wings of Military retrenchment and the Auditor-General's red ink negatives dissolved the charm." In Lucknow the Nautch reigned supreme amongst the Europeans and Anglo-Indians till late in the nineteenth century.

The custom of the Zenana, the Indian ideal of a Nabob, the love for animal fights imbibed by Europeans have already been described in foregoing pages. The Europeans adopted a few of the clothes worn by Indians to suit the hot climate of the country. They wore banian clothes in their houses. A few of Indian drugs were also adopted by them for their use. A few Europeans lived entirely the life of a native of India. There were a number of Orientalists who studied Indian lore and literature and the names of Hastings, James Forbes, Colonel Palmer, Wilkins, Colebrooke and Sir William Jones deserve mention.

Even the highest and best Englishmen met the Indian aristocracy openly and cordially and the chief centres of social intercourse were the Palace of Mubarak Uddaulah, the Nawab of Bengal at Murshidabad and the Court of Nawab Vazier of Oudh and the Court of Nawab Mohammad Ali, Nawab of Arcot. Wherever they were assured of a luxurious and hospitable welcome "they gathered like flies to the honey-pot." The same rule applied to the East Indians at that time partially segregated from the English society; "any one of this class," says F. J. Shore," whose circumstance will allow him to give good entertainments will not find the English (in Bengal at least) at all backward in partaking of them. In Hindustan this social intercourse reached its fullest development with military adventurers like the Comte de Boigne, General Perron, George Thomas, Claude Martin and Colonel Skinner who spent their lives in the service of Indian courts or as independent adventurers among Indian princes. Social intercourse was constant and unrestrained and the manner of life as much Indian as English. "The Englishman did not yet wait for the Indian to learn English before he could talk to him but learned himself Persian instead; he did not demand a complete "Western Education" before a man could be considered completely civilized but enjoyed and himself composed Persian poetry."

CHAPTER IV.

Europeans and Anglo-Indians and English Poetry.

Englishmen in India and Anglo-Indians not only distinguished themselves as writers of Urdu and Persian verse but they were equally eminent in the domain of English verse. This aspect of their enterprse, though not strictly pertinent to the subject matter and scope of the book, is of interest as their poems reveal a remarkable knowledge of Oriental literature, mythology and religion, local colour and history and minute details of Indian life and scenery. Many of them are authors of established reputation and there is an appreciable quantity of valuable practical work in the English literature of the period in India, apart from the historical interest.

The output of this period conveniently called the period of John Company which may roughly be reckoned from the close of the eighteenth century up to and including the period of the Mutiny is considerable and the range and enterprise shown by the poets, remarkable. Some of the poets no doubt were occupied with ephemeral themes. The best of them "sought to interpret Eastern life and thought through the medium of English poetry and so to assimilate their knowledge and experience of India as to enrich the literary inheritance of their countrymen." A few less ambitious writers "were content to find occasional topics in the comedy of Anglo-Indian life of the period and in the varied scenery cround them." Others have made a more permanent contribution and by "working through the medium of translation have produced English poems of original value." The poems of Englishmen of that period in India "illustrated the spirit of literature of exile; and this, for an imperial and seafaring people, must ever posess a peculiar attraction."

The names of poets need not detain us long. A few important ones may be mentioned: Sir William Jones, Warren Hastings, John Leyden, Reginald Heber, Henry Derozio, Sir Charles D' Oyley, James Aitkinson, James Silk Buckingham, Sir John Malcolm, Emma Roberts, William Francis Thompson, James Young, James Hutchinson, Horace Hayman Wilson, Hemy Meredith Parker, David Lester Richardson, John Dunbar, Henry Torrens, John William Kaye, William Henry Abbott, R. T. H. Griffiths, Henry George Keene, William Waterfield, Sir Alfred Comyn Lyall, Colman Macaulay. Thomas Francis Bignold, Sir Edward Arnold, Rudyard Kipling, Laurence Hope, Major Yeldaham or "Aliph Cheem", Professor Trego Webb, R. C. Caldwell.

Of the poets mentioned above Derozio merits a brief notice as

he was an eminent poet of merit and played a prominent part in the life of the Anglo-Indian community of that period. The curious. seeking for a greater knowledge of the English poetry of these poets may refer to the following publications:-Appendix to "Selection from the British Poets", by Captain David Lester Richardson, who was on the staff of Lord William Bentinck—published in 1840. The appendix contains the names of eighteen English poets in India and also specimens of the verses written by them. This is the first anthology of Anglo-Indian poetry. "The Poetry of our Indian Poets", by Thomas Phillip Manuel, was published in 1861 in Calcutta. The poems are few and not skilfully chosen. There are, however, brief introductory biographies of the authors whose poems are included in the anthology. "English Poetry in India 1868", being biographical and critical notices of Anglo-Indian poets with copious extracts from their writings, by Thomas Benson Laurence, "Poets of John Company (1921)". selected and arranged by Theodore Douglas Dunn, containing an illuminating introduction and selections from 32 well-known poets. "Poem" of Derozio (1923), with an introduction by F. B. Bradley-Birt. "Anglo-Indian Poetry by P. Seshadri (1915)" being a critical survey of English, Anglo-Indian and Indian writers of English verse; An Anglo-Indian poet 'John Leyden' 1912", by P. Seshadri; Selected poems from the Indian Lyrics of Laurence Hope 1922; "Rhymes of Rajputana," by Trevor.

Henry Louis Vivian Derozio was a poet and writer of outstanding ability and wielded an amazing influence among his own contemporaries and over the younger students of his day. He ranks along with-Skinner of Skinners Horse, Gardiner of Chhaoni, Etah, Hearsy, De Sousa the millionaire-philanthropist, James Kyd the shipbuilder, Charles Pote the painter and artist and John William Ricketis the founder of the Doveton College and champion of the Anglo-Indian cause before the British Parliament, all distinguished members of a modern community whom any race might claim with pride. all its three centuries of existence Derozio is probably the only poet of real distinction whom the Anglo-Indian community has produced. He was an enthusiastic follower of Byron. Derozio voiced the sorrows and aspirations of his race in verse. He has dealt with oriental themes, and a few of the subjects of his poems are closely allied with those of Urdu ghazals. The pieces reproduced later give ample proof of his being a poet of his community and of India. They are native to the soil:—The Harp of India; To India my Native Land; Ode, from the Persian of Hafiz; Song of the Hindustanee Minstrel, clearly reminiscent of a Urdu ghazal; the Fakeer of Jungheera.

Henry Louis Derozio was born in Calcutta on April 18, 1809.

His grandfather was Michael Derozio a Portuguese merchant. father was Francis Derozio who was born in 1779 and who married a Miss Sophia Johnson the sister of an indiao planter in Behar in 1806. They had five children—Francis, Henry Louis Vivian the poet, Claude who was sent to Europe for education, Sophia and Amelia. the two daughters. Of the five children three died at the age of 22, the fourth died before completing his twentieth year and the fifth when only seventeen. Francis Derozio was employed in the mercantile firm of Messrs. James Scott and Co. and he was held in Derozio when only six years old began his education at David Drummond's Academy a famous private institution at Calcutta. He stayed there for eight years and laid the foundations of his wonderful knowledge of English literature. He was withdrawn from school and was sent as a clerk in a mercantile office where he stayed for only two years as he found the work uncongenial. In 1825 he was sent to his uncle Arthur Johnson at Bhagulpore to try his hand at indigo-planting. Here in the solitude of the primitive and picturesque scenes on the banks of the Ganges his gift of song first found expression. He contributed to the India Gazette edited by Dr. John Grant. In 1827 Derozio returned to Calcutta definitely to embark on a literary career. He published his first volume of poetry while still only in his eighteenth year and he suddenly found himself famous in the literary coteries of Calcutta. He was appointed Assistant Editor of the India Gazette by his friend Dr. Grant. He also contributed to other Calcutta papers such as the Bengal Annual, the Calcutta Magazine, the Kaleidoscope, the Indian Magazine and half a dozen other papers. He accepted the offer of an Assistant Mastership at the Hindu College and he taught English Literature and History. He was very popular with students and he gathered the most egger of his pupils at his house discussing and debating with them and giving them of his best. He started the Academic Association. The earnest enquiry after Truth and the discussions gave rise to misunderstandings, and controversies. Disagreement with the Managers of the institution led to the severance of his connection with the college. He plunged into journalism with great zest and energy, and his first literary venture was the production of the East Indian the first newspaper to be devoted especially to the cause of the Anglo-Indian community. It was ably run. Besides editing his own paper he found time to contribute to almost all the many other papers of the day:-the Indian Gazette, the Calcutta Literary Gazette The Indian Magazine, The Calcutta Magazine, The Bengal Journel The Enquirer and the Hesperus. Derozio's last act was to take part in the Annual Examination of the pupils of the Parental Academy afterwards the Doveton College. The end came suddenly. He died of cholera on December 26, 1831, in his twenty-third year. Derozic was buried in the Park Street Cemetery at Calcutta.

THE HARP OF INDIA.

Why hang'st thou lonely on yon withered bough?

Unstrung for ever, must thou there remain:

Thy music once was sweet—who hears it now?

Why doth the breeze sigh over thee in vain?

Silence hath bound thee with her fatal chain;

Neglected, mute, and desolate art thou,

Like ruined monument on desert plain:

O! many a hand more worthy far than mine

Once thy harmonies chords to sweetness gave,

And many a wreath for them did Fame entwine

Of flowers still blooming on the minstrel's grave:

Those hands are cold—but if thy notes divine

May be by mortal wakened once again,

Harp of my country, let me strike the strain:

March, 1827.

TO INDIA-MY NATIVE LAND.

My country! in thy day of glory past
A beauteous halo circled round thy brow,
And worshipped as a deity thou wast.
Where is that glory, where that reverence now?
Thy eagle pinion is chained down at last,
And grovelling in the Iowly dust art thou:
Thy ministrel hath no wreath to weave for thee
Save the sad story of thy misery!
Well—let me dive into the depths of Time,
And bring from out the ages that have rolled
A few small fragments of those wrecks sublime,
Which human eye may never more behold;
And let the guerdon of my labour be
My fallen country! one kind wish from thee!

ODE

FROM THE PERSIAN OF HAFIZ.

Say, what's the rose without the smile
Of her I deem more fair,
And what are all the sweets of spring
If wine be wanting there?
O! who will pause the choice to doubt
Of walks where music rings,
Or bowers in richest bloom without
The notes the bulbul sings?

In vain the cypress waves, in vain
A thousand flowrets sigh,
Without the cheek whose tint excels
The tulip's crimson dye?
Yet what are lips where sweetness clings,
And cheeks where roses dwell,
Without the kiss, the joy, the bliss
Of pleasure's potent spell?
The wine and garden both are sweet,
But sweetest wine and grove
I loathe, if there I can not meet
The face and form I love.

SONG OF THE HINDUSTANEE MINSTREL.

T.

With surmah* tinge thy black eye's fringe,
'Twill sparkle like a star;
With roses dress each raven trees,
My only loved Dildar!

I

Dildar! there's many a valued pearl In richest Oman's sea; But none, my fair Cashmerian girl; O! none can rival thee.

Ш.

In Busrah there is many a rose
Which many a maid may seek,
But who shall find a flower which blows
Like that upon thy cheek?

IV.

In verdant realms, 'neath sunny skies,
With witching minstrelsy,
We'll favor find in all young eyes,
And all shall welcome thee.

v.

Around us now there's but the night,
The heaven alone above;
But soon we'll dwell in cities bright,
Then cheer thee, cheer thee, love!

^{*} The custom of blackening the eyelashes in Oriental nations is now well-known. In Hindoostan (kajal) or lampblack, is generally used. Surmah is crude antimony, and more in vogue among the Georgians and Circassians. as well as among the natives of Lahore, Cabul and Cashmere.

VI.

The heart eternally is blest
Where hope eternal springs;
Then hush thy sorrows all to rest,
We'll tread the courts of kings,

VII.

In palace halls our strains we'll rase,
There all our songs shall flow;
Come cheer thee sweet! for better days
Shall dawn upon our woe.

VIII.

Nayweep not, love! thou shouldst not weep, The world is all our home; Life's watch together we shall keep, We'll love where'er we roam.

IX.

Like birds from land to land we'll range,
And with our sweet Sitar*

Our hearts the same, though worlds may change,
We'll live, and love, Dildar!

May, 1827.

^{*} A stringed musical instrument.

CHAPTER V.

THE JESUITS AND THEIR CONTRIBUTION TO URDU AND PERSIAN LITERATURE.

The Jesuits had a reputation for scholarship. Not only were they versed in the European languages such as Portuguese, Spanish and Latin and to a certain extent Greek but they also learnt Hindustani and Persian and acquired considerable knowledge of these languages. A few knew Arabic slightly. It is not known whether the Jesuit Fathers did actually compose verses in Urdu and Persian but a few of them composed original works in Persian and translated European books mainly religious in character, in Persian and Urdu and they all gave great impetus to the development of Urdu. The most notable of the Jesuit Fathers who is the author of a number of works of merit and repute was Father Jerome Xavier (1549-1617). All available information on this subject is admirably summarised and tabulated by Sir Edward Maclagan in his remarkable book "The Jesuits and the Great Mogul." Xavier is the author of the following works:—

- I. Mirat-ul-Quds (The Mirror of Purity) or Dastan-i-Masih (Life of Christ). The preface of the book is dated 1602 and it shows that the work was written under the orders of His Majesty King Akbar by Jerome Xavier who having known the subject for forty years and having studied Persian for seven or eight years had ventured to undertake the duty. The book is divided into four parts, (a) The Nativity and Infancy of Christ; (b) His Miracles and Teachings; (c) The Death and Suffering; (d) His Resurrection and Ascension.
 - The book was probably written first in Portuguese and later translated into Persian with the help of Abdus Sattar ibn Qasim of Lahore.
- II. "Aina-i-Huqq-Numa" (The Truth-Showing Mirror). The treatise is written in the form of a dialogue between a padre and a philosopher or freethinker whom Xavier purports to have met at Court, a thinly veiled personification of Akbar himself, while at times a Mulla intervenes as a third interlocutor. It is divided into five books and sub-divided into chapters. The five books are: (1) Necessity for a Divine Law. (2) What Christianity teaches regarding God, and proofs of its being conformable to wisdom. (3) Divinity of Jesus Christ. (4) Commandments of the

Gospel and their contrast with those of Mohammad. (5) The Strength Imparted by the Christian Faith and its superiority to other Religions. The work was first written out in Portuguese. The style of the Persian translation, according to Doctor Lee, is on the whole correct, though occasionally interspersed with Europeanisms. The greater part of the work was written before 1602 but it was completed and presented to Jahangir after his accession.

An abridgement of the book was subsequently brought out by Father Kavier under the title of "Muntakhib-i-Aina-i-Haga Numa. "'In a long preface addressed to Jehangir,' says Dr. Rieu, 'the author mentions his previous work, entitled "Ainai Haga Numa," to which he had devoted so many years, and says that finding the Emperor's time taken up by the cares of government, he extracted its substance for his use and condensed it in the present "Selections." This work, which is not like the original book, written in the form of a dialogue, contains the following four chapters: (1) Knowledge of the Nature of God, (2) On Jesus our Lord, (3) Commandments of the Gospel, (4) Divine Assistance.

> "Dastan-i-Ahwal-i-Hawariyan" (Lives of the Apostles). III. The Apostles dealt with are Saints Peter, Paul Andrew, James, John, Thomas, James the Less, Philip, Bartholomew, Mathew, Simon and Jude, and Mat-The lives seem to have been brought out by instalments. When Kavier in 1602 presented Akbar in Agra with a copy of his "Life of Christ," Akbar bade him prepare another work which would deal with the lives of the Apostles. The preface of the book states that it was translated from Farangi into Persian with the help of Maulana Abdus Sattar and as in the case of the "Lite of Christ," the book was originally written out in Portuguese.

> IV. "Zabur" (The Psalter). Xavier no doubt profited by the earlier version of the Florentine traveller Giambattista Vechiete who met Father Xavier in 1604 at Agra and of whom he writes with much respect and affection. Xavier's book however had very little vogue.

"The Gospels." Father Xavier is credited with having ٧. made a translation of the Gospels into Persian. cannot however be definitely and conclusively stated that a translation of the Gospels was made by Father Xavier but it is probable that a translation was made and that it was based largely on one of the existing Persian versions.

- VI. "Adab us Saltanat" ("The Guide of Kingships"). It was composed by Jerome Xavier at Agra in 1609 and dedicated to Jehangir. The book has four parts and was written according to Father Aleazar 'for the good government of the kingdom.'
- VII. "A History of the Martyrs and Saints." The Jesuit bibliographers mention a book of this name among Xavier's Persian works but no copy of the work appears to be known while copies of other works either in transcripts or in original are preserved in the various libraries of Europe and India.
- VIII. In the same way reference is made by Father Desideri to a "Life of the Blessed Virgin" and to books of prayers and pious exercises prepared by Xavier in Persian but of these there appears to be no trace.

Xavier had a good command over the Persian language. It is true that he was assisted in the work of translation by persons learned in the language but his own progress is said to have been such that the Persians themselves confessed that they had learnt from him many new phrases and figures of speech. In addition to his works the compilation of several vocabularies and grammars have been ascribed to him and it is clear that his literary activities covered a wide field.

It appears that there were other Fathers who had composed many other books not only in Arabic, Persian and Hindustani but also in Sanskrit. There is no record of any books so written in Arabic or Hindustani or Sanskrit and the only books mentioned in the copy of the "Guide of Kings" preserved in the School of Oriental Studies in London and which could reasonably be ascribed to Jesuit Fathers are those which have Persian titles.

These works consist of:—

- (i) The History of the Foundation of Rome and an account of her Kings. (Sharah binai Ruma wa Zikr-i-padshahan).
- (ii) A Book of Philosophic Topics (Sahaif-i-Muqaddamat-i-filsafa).
- (iii) A Summary of the Christian Faith (Intakhab-i-Din-i-Isawian).
- (iv) Translations of Plutarch. (Tarjama-i-Plutarko).
- (v) Consolations in Death (Kitab-i-Plutarko dar bab-i-taskini Marg sipr).

- (vi) Plutarch on the advantages to be obtained from one's enemies. (Ki az dusnmanan tawan ba dost award).
- (vii) Maxims from Plutarch. (Maqulat-i-Plutarko).
- (viii) Selections from Cicero. (Ba'ze Muqaddamat-i-Marko Tulio).

Some light is also thrown on the origin of Urdu by the writings of the Jesuit Fathers. They had to acquire this language to reach the masses in the interest of their propaganda and proselytising policy. They learnt Hindustani. By Hindustani was meant the spoken language of the mass of the people. 'Their vulgar speech'. we are told in "Harleian Miscellany," I page 254 (date 1622), 'is called Indostan.' The term probably included the form of speech known as Urdu but it was ordinarily employed to designate the group of languages spoken of as Hindi and the English Chaplain Terry, in describing it states that it is written (as Hindi is written) from left to right. A sentence quoted by Father Botelho in the middle of the seventeenth century as having been spoken by the ruler of Bijapur ir singularly like the standard Urdu. The Adil Shahi Sultan of Bijapus had on one occasion actually asked Father Botelho وُرِسِيًّا و مُوا كِمْ نَهِيْنِ سے ہے کہ برا یادشاہ اکبر. (Is it true or not that the great king Akbar died a Christian?). The Jesuits in speaking of Hindustani had in their mind the language or languages spoken outside official circles and as the higher officials were almost exclusively Muslims and Hindus well versed in Persian the word was used with the implication that the speaker of Hindustani would ordinarily be a Hindu or a Muslim not well acquainted with Persian. Father Rudolf Aquaviva suggested in 1582 the foundations of a School in Goa to teach converts; the Muslims in Persian and the Hindus in Hindustani. earlier missionaries, though chiefly occupied with Persian, did not neglect to learn the vernacular and we hear of Father Corsi shortly after his arrival in Mogor (India not occupied by the Portuguese) studying the Hindustani language. Even in the earliest days of the mission, the Fathers introduced 'Hindustani' as well as Persian sentences in the Morality Plays which they staged at Christmas time. It is recorded that when Father Aquaviva was celebrating the marriage of his interpreter Domingo Pires with an Indian woman, he had to speak in Persian and to allow Akbar who was present to interpret his meaning to the bride. As the hopes of Jesuits to influence official circles began to decline, their study of the vernacular became more pronounced and as early as 1615 we find that the Fathers at Agra, though preaching in Persian, confessed the Christians in the 'Industan language.' We not infrequently come across records of the proficiency of certain of the Fathers in the vernacular tongue. A list of the missionaries in Bengal in 1632

for instance contains a note against the name of Father Simon Figueredo to the effect that he knew the Hindustani tongue. In the middle of the seventeenth century we find Father Ceschi reporting that he had learnt the difficult Industana language and we read of Father Morando as a great scholar of the Hindustani language and of Father Roth as having learnt the Indostana language wonderfully rapidly. The Urdu language was probably not too ripe for Europeans to write poetry but it is certain that they gave a helping hand to its being made a literary language.

CHAPTER VI.

The European Poets of Urdu and Persian.

- 1. Colonel John Baillie.
- 2. Sir John Shore, Lord Teignmouth "Shore."
- 3. General Smith "Smith"
- 4. Edward Henry Palmer.
- 5. Dr. Hoey "Hoey."
- 6. Dewhurst "Saqib."

Colonel John Baillie.

Colonel John Baillie was Resident at Lucknow from 1767 to 1815 in the time of the Nawab Vaziers of Lucknow. He was well versed in Persian and Urdu and he enjoyed the many sparkling repartees and bon mots which were exchanged between his Mir Munshi and Insha who was attached to the Court of Nawab Saadat Ali Khan and which are recorded in Azad's famous book "Abi Hayat." There is a couplet attributed to John Baillie which runs as follows:—

It could not be verified if this verse is actually composed by John Baillie. It was sent to me by Munshi Khadam Husain Khan of Amethi who found it chronicled in one of his old Bayazes. It would not be surprising if John Baillie was a Urdu poet for he was a good Persian and Urdu scholar and he was living in times when poetry was the order of the day.

Sir John Shore (Lord Teignmouth) 1751-1834.

Sir John Shore, who was later created Lord Teignmouth, is reputed to be the author of a Urdu hemistich which runs as follows:—

There is no actual record that Sir John Shore wrote Urdu or Persian poetry but there is no doubt that he was a great Persian and Urdu scholar, that he had the ability to compose poems in English and that he was greatly interested in the propagation of the Christian faith and he was a President of the British and Foreign Bible Society. It will not be far removed from the bounds of possibility that Sir John Shore may have composed Urdu verses and be the author of the Urdu misra which is propagandist in character.

As regards his schofarship it is stated in "Life of Teignmouth" that "he had been his son's earliest instructor in the Fastern languages. His taste for Eastern Literature had not been extinguished. His accurate and familiar knowledge of Eastern languages. whether philological or colloquial had qualified him for assisting the studies of young men......He still conversed fluently in Hindustani and Persian; and his colloquial knowledge of the latter language had been improved by the visit to England of the Persian Envoy, Mirza Abul Hasan, who was a frequent guest." Dr. Lee has recorded reminiscences of his conversation with Lord Teignmouth and he writes: "In poetry, the works of Sheikh Sadi of Shiraz, Hafiz and Attar, were those most frequently spoken of by His Lordship. With these he was very familiar and often cited them with great readiness, accuracy, and point. He occasionally spoke too, of Poets of Hindustan who sometimes indulged themselves in effusions composed in the Persian language." He was also very familiar with Arabic and versified a sonnet in English from Arabic.

"The Dove, whose notes disturb my rest,
Feels pangs like mine corrode her breast;
Her midnight warblings fill the grove,
Whilst I conceal my secret love:
Yet hidden passion fiercer glows,
And bursting sighs my griefs disclose.
All pangs that Love inspires we own;
Her lot is, to lament and moan;
Whilst I with deeper anguish sigh,
In silence weep, and weeping die."

In a letter dated September 17, 1783, from Calcutta addressed to the Rev. Professor Ford, Sir John Shore gives an account of oriental literature at this period. There is an interesting reference to Souda, the famous Urdu poet. "There are no living writers, I believe, of character now in India. One died a few years ago at Benares, of the name of Souda, who composed a Dewan in Moors (Hindustani); using, however, the Persian character for writing it and the style of Hafiz:—he was admired. Souda however died at Lucknow and not Benares in 1781.

Sir John Shore could compose verses in English with ease and grace. He is the author of ''Philemon'', an elegy, inserted in a Note to the Memoirs of Sir William Jones. In 1813 he composed a "Metrical Essay" as he describes it, entitled "Nature and Grace" but which he did not publish.

Lord Teignmouth after retirement particularly and during his

whole life was greatly devoted to the propagation of Christianity. He identified himself completely with the activities of the Bible Society and he was closely associated with a number of Christian institutions. He worked with zeal and vigour to advance their cause. He also succeeded Sir William Jones as a President of the Asiatic Society.

There is no direct evidence that Sir John Shore, the Governor-General of India, was a Urdu poet and is the author of the hemistich cited chove but circumstantial evidence clearly points to a reasonable probability in that direction.

General Smith "Smith".

There is only one ghazal of Smith which has been published in the Faran, an Urdu monthly of Bijnor, U. P., in its issue of April 1937. The relevant extract from the magazine may be translated as follows:—"The Englishmen used to learn the language of Hindustan at that time. It was also necessary for them to acquire sufficient knowledge of and acquaintance with the life of Indians, their manners, customs and civilization. I have mentioned the name of General Smith many times before. My friends may be surprised to know that this soldier had a considerable knowledge of the Urdu language and that he could compose verses in Urdu. I give below a ghazal of five couplets from his pen. This ghazal was given by Thakur Kalyan Singh, Honorary Magistrate of Chandwara. Tahsil Belari, district Moradabad, to Moulvi Abdul Majid Khan Sahab. B.A., on 4th December, 1915, and Thakur Saheb told him that Smith wrote this ghazal probably at the instance of Nawab Ahmad Ali Khan Sahab, Ruler of Rampur, for his mushaira when General Smith was appointed Commissioner of Rohilkhand."

General Smith died at Muttra in 1806 and the following entry in Blunt's Christian Tombs at No. 354 is interesting.

1806 Smith J., Major-General. Inscription:—

Sacred to the memory of Major-General John Smith of His Majesty's Service, Commanding Officer in the Field, who departed this life 6th August 1806, age 41 years. In testimony of their high opinion of his public character and conduct and of their sincere respect and regard for his private virtues this Monument was erected (in Cantonment Cemetery, Muttra District) by the unanimous subscription of the Hon'ble Company's Officers and Staff of the station of Muttra.



اليه ورده بسرى إم

Edward Henry Paimer.

General Smith pursued Amir Khan into Rohilkhand and defeated him at Afzalgarh, Bijnor, in 1805. He was 25 years in the 15th Foot and served with them in the Netherlands Campaign of 1793-94. The war with Amir Khan is fully described in Prinsep's "Memoirs of Mohammad Amir Khan" written by Basawan Lal Shadan (pages 251-260). General Smith had been detached by General Lake in pursuit of Amir, made a night march on the 11th February, 1805, in the hope of overtaking him at Kumona, but arrived too late. He then followed him to Moradabad but meanwhile Amir had gone to Kashipur. General Smith advanced from Moradabad to Rampur and asked Nawab Nasar Ullah Khan about Amir who in the meantime had proceeded to Nagina and then to Najibabad and Kiratpur plundering the neighbouring parts. A skirmish took place at Kiratpur but the battle took place at Afzalgarh.

It is very possible that Smith wrote poetry but as his death is recorded in 1806 it is not to be believed that he became Commissioner. The oral traditions which are at variance with the historical documents cannot merit credibility.

The ghazal runs:-

نه ولا هددم نه ولا جلسه رها هے تپ دوري سے دل جل سا رها هے جنون کي فوج کي سن آمد آمد خرد کا پاون کچه چل سا رها ه جر سيمه چرخ کا هل سا رها هے مجهر اسواسط مع تلملاهت که غم سینه مین دل مل سادها بع که دشمن اُس سے اب تل سا رها هے

کسی عاشق کا نعرہ چرخ زن ھے غنيمت جان اسمتهه آگيا هے

Edward Henry Palmer, 1840-1882. 'Palmer'

Edward Henry Palmer was a distinguished orientalist. He was deeply versed in Arabic, Persian and Urdu languages and had areat proficiency in those languages as also in other oriental and European languages and dialects. So great was his mastery over Arabic and Persian that he could write verses in those languages. He had also a good command over Urdu and he wrote articles and contributed them to the "Oudh Akhbar."

He was born at Cambridge, England, in 1840. His father was William Henry Palmer who kept a private school. He was left an orphan in his infancy. His early education was casual and at the age of sixteen he entered the office of Hall and Anderson, wine merchants. In his leisure he picked up Romany, Italian and French by conversing with men of those nationalities. In 1859 he developed symptoms of pulmonary disease and returned to Cambridge prepared to die but recovered suddenly and mysteriously. In 1860 he made the acquaintance of Saiyid Abdullah, son of Saiyid Mohammad Khan Bahadur of Oudh, and teacher of Hindustani at Cambridge. The acquaintance ripened into deep regard and led Palmer to enter upon that study of oriental languages to which the rest of his brief life was devoted. In this pursuit he was greatly aided by other Orientals then residing at Cambridge, especially by the Nawab labal ud daulah of Oudh. Palmer's progress was phenomenally rapid. He learnt Persian, Arabic and Hindustani; and as early as 1862 presented "elegant and idiomatic Arabic verses" to Professor Thomas Preston. He took his B.A. in 1867 and M.A. in 1870. During this period he catalogued the Persian, Arabic and Turkish manuscripts of King's and Trinity College. Palmer also cultivated the habit of writing in Persian and Urdu and contributed Urdu articles to the "Oudh Akhbar" of Lucknow and other Urdu newspapers of India. When he accompanied Nawab Iqbal Uddaulah to Paris in 1867 the latter wrote a testimonial in which he stated that Palmer spoke and wrote Arabic, Persian and Hindustani like one who had lived in the Universities of the East. In 1868 he issued "an address to the people of India" in Arabic and English on the death of Saiyid Mohammad Khan Bahadur. He had also given proof of his knowledge of a difficult branch of Persian scholarship in a little work entitled "Oriental Mysticism" 1867. He had translated Moore's "Paradise and the Peri" into Persian verse. On the strength of his publications and the testimony of many orientalists Palmer was elected to a Fellowship at St. John's College in 1867. He went to Palestine and Arabia twice and wrote a few books and a popular account of these two expeditions. He became a Professor of Arabic, Persian and Hindustani and was one of the interpreters to the Shah of Persia, in 1873 and wrote an account of it in Urdu for a Lucknow paper. He wrote a "Grammar of Arabic Language" in 1874 and a "Concise Dictionary of the Persian Language" in 1876. Palmer's chief contribution to Arabic scholarship were "The Poetical Works of Bahauddin Zaheer of Egypt" with a metrical English translation, Notes and Introduction in 2 Volumes, 1876-77; and his translation of the Quran for the Sacred Books of the East (1880). Both are greatly admired. His other works are "Life of Harun-ul-Rashid, Caliph of Baghdad" 1881, an "Arabic Manual", "Simplified Grammar of Hindustani, Persian and Arabic" (1882), and a few other It is needless to mention his achievements and works in other languages. In later years he took to journalism. to Egypt on a Secret Service mission in 1882 and was killed there.

It was mentioned to me in England that Palmer wrote Urdu verses but I have not yet been able to trace them. The only

available Persian couplet by Palmer was given by Sir Saiyid Liaqat Ali of Bhopal and runs as follow:—

Doctor William Hoey. "Hoey"

Another remarkable Englishman who was a profound scholar of Persian and who took keen interest in Urdu literature was Dr. William Hoey, M. A., D. Litt., I. C. S., a member of the Royal Asiatic Society of Great Britain. He wrote Urdu poems occasionally.

He belonged to the Indian Civil Service, having joined it on 24th July, 1872, arrived in India on 18th October 1872. and was attached to Oudh on 17th October 1882. He was posted for varying periods to Sultanpur, Fyzabad, Gonda, Unao, Lucknow, Furrukhabad, Allahabad, Banda, Fatehpur, Etawah, Partabgarh, Aligarh and Gorakhpur. He is the author of a Monograph on "Trade and Manufactures in Northern India"(1880); 'Buddha, His Life, His Doctrine and His Order' (1882); 'A History of Asaf-ud-daulah'. Nawab Wazir of Oudh, (1885); "Memoirs of Delhi and Fyzabad"(1887); 'Set Mahet' (Journal, Asiatic Society of Bengal).

In 1875 when he was in Gonda as an Assistant Commissioner he was fond of meeting Indian gentlemen who were interested in Urdu and Persian poetry. Amongst his friends were Qazi Sarduddin Ahmad, Extra Assistant Commissioner, father of Qazi Sir Azizuddin Ahmad, Prime Minister, Datia, C. I., by whose courtesy it has been possible to secure details of Hoey's poetical career and to retrieve a few of his ghazals. In the course of his talk Dr. Hoey used to quote verses of Hafiz and Ghalib aptly and frequently. When Dr. Hoey was transferred to Lucknow he naturally got many opportunities to establish more contacts and improve his acquaintance with Urdu literature.

In 1888 he published his "Memoirs of Delhi, Vol. I" and "Memoirs of Fyzabad, Volume II" (Allahabad Government Press). They are a translation of the Tarikh Farah Bakhsh of Mohammad Faiz Bakhsh from the original Persian. An extract from the preface appended by Dr. Hoey is interesting:—"I have omitted platitudes. I have also curtailed some extravagances of description. I have not attempted to retain by literal translation the conceits, the metaphors and the hyperboles in which Persian writings abound. Literal translation is a test of accurate and detailed preparation in the school-

boy; but translation in the higher sense, is the expression of the thoughts of the original in the manner in which the original writer would have expressed himself, had he thought them in the language of the translator. I have endeavoured to make this translation on that principle and thus render it a thoroughly readable book. As the quotation of poetry is a prominent feature, a characteristic embellishment of Persian prose I have in most cases where such quotations occurred endeavoured to translate them in English verse so that one of the essential features of the book should not be lost. What translations I give will perhaps be considered fair samples of various strains and moods: the grave, the stately, the pathetic and the quaint."

In 1885 he published "History of Asaf-ud-daulah the Nawab Wazir of Oudh," being a translation of "Tafzihulghaflin," a contemporary record of events connected with his administration compiled in Persian by Abu Talib, an official of the day (Allahabad N. W. P. and Oudh Government Press). He again translated Persian verses in the book in English verses.

Dr. Hoey after retirement from the I. C. S. acted as Lecturer and Reader in Oriental Languages both at the Trinity College, Dublin, and at Oxford. In an old Calendar of Dublin University Dr. Hoey is shown registered as proceeding to B.A. in 1868 and M.A. in 1869 and D Litt. Honoris Causa—1882, Queen's University. Numerous enquiries were addressed to Dublin and Oxford but elicited no satisfactory or useful reply. All his books and manuscripts including his belongings were sold away which cannot now be traced. Sir Richard Burn a junior contemporary of Dr. Hoey, and a keen oriental scholar has written to me—"Doctor William Hoey wrote a good deal of Urdu poetry some of which I saw in 1896 but I do not think that he ever printed or published any; and he is now dead and all his books were sold."

A few anecdotes have been related to me by Sir Azizuddin Ahmad who knew Dr. Hoey personally. He noted down many of his Urdu poems in a Bayaz which unfortunately is now lost. Though Dr. Hoey knew Persian very well and had a good knowledge of Urdu he did not bestow much thought on the gender in Urdu. The late Moonshi Newul Kishore, C. I. E., proprietor of the famous Oudh Akhbar asked Pandit Ratan Nath Sarshar the famous author of "Fisanai Azad" to translate Wallace's "Russia" in Urdu. He also requested Dr. Hoey to glance through the translation before it was printed. Pandit Ratan Nath went to Dr. Hoey with the translation and read it out to him. In Wallace's "Russia" there was a phrase "the river was queen of oceans." Sarshar had translated it thus

There is however no doubt that Dr. Hoey composed Urdu verses and had 'Hoey' as his nom-de-plume, Only two fragments of his ghazals are recovered from the limbo of oblivion and will be found elsewhere. His verses show spontaniety, great command over language, ease and fluency. They are a credit to his mastery over language and a tribute to his poetical powers.

Robert Paget Dewhurst "Saqib."

Robert Paget Dewhurst, I. C. S. (retired); M. A. (Oxon); F, R. G. S. M. R. A. S., poetically surnamed Saqib, writes ghazals very occasionally and has sent me two of his ghazals with a short biographical note.

His career may be briefly summarised: After holding an open scholarship at Balliol College, Oxford, and gaining double first class honours in Mathematics and second class honours in Classics he passed into the Indian Civil Service in 1892. He retired from the service in 1920 after holding charge of the Furrukhabad, Unao, Ballia, Rae Bareli and Basti districts in U. P. as district officer and being Sessions Judge of Saharanpur and Gonda with Bahraich. He was also Under-Secretary to the U. P. Government in 1900-01. He obtained the Degree of Honour in Arabic, Persian, Urdu and Hindi and passed the High Proficiency test in Sanskrit, as well as in these four languages. Since his retirement he has been a Lecturer in Urdu and Hindi in Oxford University and is a member of the Council of the Royal Asiatic Society.

Dewhurst has composed only two ghazals as there is no doubt about the authorship of these ghazals when the intrinsic merit of the ghazals is considered. Dewhurst has an uncertain touch and his command over the Urdu language is precarious. His genius is not adapted to oriental poetry and some of his verses contain glaring flaws of language, idioms and metre. These ghazals will be found elsewhere. He however deserves credit for venturing to compose verses in an alien tongue when its study is no Jonger a distinction and even a necessity to the foreigners. If he had worked harder, read deeper and practised with greater assiduity he could have acquitted himself better.

CHAPTER VII,

The Armenian Poets of Urdu and Persian.

The Armenians have produced some notable poets in Urdu and Persian. Their connections with India date from very ancient times. They originally came as traders and attracted notice as early as 780 A.D. The great authority but occasionally uncritical on the subject is Mesrovb J. Seth who has written a "History of the Armenians in India" published in 1895 and has contributed many literary papers disclosing considerable research in Bengal Past and Present and other historical journals. He has recently brought out a comprehensive history entitled "Armenians in India" from the earliest times to the present day.

Mr. Seth states that in 149 B. C. two fugitive Rajput princes of far-famed Kanauj escaped to far off Armenia where they found an asylum and were welcomed by the Armenian King Volarsaees who showed them hospitality and gave them permission to build cities and erect Hindu temples for the worship of God in their own way. This statement is not accepted by Scholars as there is no convincing authority and its accuracy has been challenged by them.

The Armenians although they had commercial contacts with India from the days of remote antiquity, formed no permanent settlements or planted any colonies at the principal commercial centres of India. They were merely sojourners, birds of passage, travelling overland from the land of Argrat through Persia, Afghanistan, Bactria and Tibet and buying spices and the fine muslin for which India was then famous all over the world. It was Akbar who persuaded them to settle down at Agra and in his dominions for he hoped to improve the trade of the country, It is mentioned by one, Thomas Khoja Mall, the Armenian historian of Bengal that during one of his incognito tours in Kashmir Akbar met an Armenian merchant named Jacob who had a son with him, a handsome and a promising lad. Akbar invited the Armenian merchant to visit Agra and settle there and induced many of his compatriots scattered all over the Punjab and India to reside at the Imperial city. rishing colony sprang up at Agra and an Armenian Church was erected in 1562. One of Akbar's queens Mariam Zamani Begum is said to have been an Armenian. The Armenians soon rose to high favour. The Chief Justice of the Empire (Mir Adl) Abdul Hai was an Armenian. "The Lady Doctor in charge of the royal seraglio was Iuliana an Armenian and was said to have been given in marriage by Akbar to Prince Jean Phillipe de Bourbon of Navarre. A daughter of the Armenian, Abdul Hai, the Chief Justice was given in marriage

by Akbar to an Armenian, at his Court, by name Iskander or Alexander who had come to Agra from Aleppo. His son Alexander better known in history as Mirza Zulqarnain rose through sheer merit to be a grandee (Amir) of the Moghal Court during the reign of Jehangir and Shah Jehan. Zulqarnain was a good Hindi and Urdu scholar, an accomplished Persian poet and a singer of repute and will be dealt with later.

In 1609 Captain William Hawkins arrived at the Court of Jehangir with a letter from King James I of England and he was given 'a young Armenian Mayden of noble birth' in marriage. She left in 1611 with Hawkins for England but he died at sea and the widow remarried Gabriel Towerson in 1614 who was put to death at Amboyna in 1623 by the Dutch. She revisited India in 1617. was given a purse by the Hon'ble East India Company. Hawkins' account of the marriage is interesting. Jehangir, says Hawkins offered him a wife. "The king was very earnest with me to take a white maiden out of his palace......and he would promise me she would turn Christian. In regard she was a Moor I refused but if so bee there could bee a Christian found, I would accept it, at which my speech, I little thought a Christian's daughter could be found." But Jehangir produced an Armenian maiden, daughter of one Mubarak Shah; "and I having passed my word to the king could not withstand my fortunes" and so he married her. This was the first Anglo-Armenian marriage in India. Many Englishmen and Europeans have married Armenian wives as will appear from the numerous inscriptions on tombs at the Armenian Cemetery at Agra.

There is no doubt about the sterling qualities of the Armenians but some English visitors to India said harsh things. Terry in 1615 says "there are many Armenians....amongst them.......the greatest part of whose Christianity lies in their names. They made and sold wine, tasted too much.......by those that make it." Father Jerome Xavier writing in 1598 from Lahore mentions an Armenian who wanted to marry his deceased wife's sister. About 1604 some Armenians conspired with an English heretic (John Midnall) and some Portuguese malcontents against the Jesuits and gave them trouble. References to Armenians are frequent in the letters of English factors.

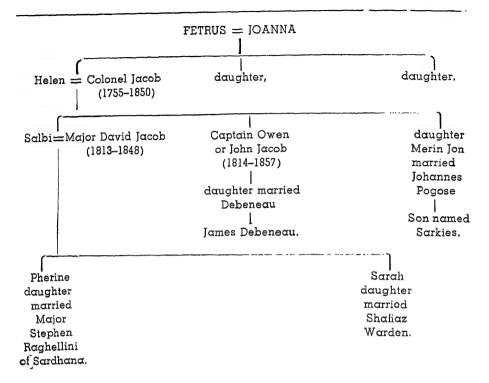
The Armenian community was undisputedly numerous and wealthy and produced personages of importance. It is not necessary to name all the distinguished Armenians in India and to recount

their varied achievements. They are fully described in the monumental work of Mesrovb Jacob Seth entitled "Armenians in India from the earliest times to the present day." A few of them can only be mentioned here. Domingo Pires was the Armenian interpreter at the Court of Akbar. Mirza Zulgarnain the most distinguished of the Armenians was a grandee of the Moghul Court in the time of Jehangir and Shah Jehan. Shah Nazar Khan, "an Armenian Krupp in India" cast at Lahore the famous cannon called the Zamzamat for Alımad Shah Durrani in 1761 A.D. Khawajah Gregory or Gorgin Khan was the famous Armenian Minister and Commander-in-Chief of Nawab Mir Kasim of Bengal and fell a prey to the sword of an unknown assassin in 1763. Colonel Jacob was for 70 years a commander of Scindhia's army. Sarmad was a distinguished Persian poet in India. There were diplomats like Khojah Israel Sarhad, Margar Avagsheenentz, Petrus Arathoon; there were merchant princes like Khojah Phanoos Kalandar of Surat, Khojah Petrus Woskan, Jacob Johannes of Lucknow, Agah Shameer of Madras, Agah Catchick Arakiel of Calcutta; public benefactors and philanthropists like Agah Owenjohn Jacob, Gerakh of Surat, Astwasatoor Mooradkhan, Manatsakan Varden, Massy Baba Jan, Khwajah Petrus Woskan; Mesrovb David Thaliadian, poet, author, journalist and educationist. Agah Samuef Moorat a patron of Armenian learning. Revd. Arathoon Shumavon, the father of Armenian Journalism. Thomas Khojamall historian. There were also notable Armenian ladies like Nawab Marium Begum Saheba, queen of King Ghaziuddin Haider of Oudh, Juliana the wife of Prince John Phillipe Bourbon, the much debated Christian wife of Akbar etc.

In 1813 an English Doctor, James Short of the H. E. I. C's. service married at Patna an Armenian lady, the widow of an Armenian merchant Minas. One of the daughters Mariam became one of the queens of King Ghaziuddin Haider and was called Nawab Sultan Mariam Begam Saheba. She received a monthly pension of Rs. 2,500, from King Ghaziuddin Haider of Oudh during her life time and as she had no issue a pension of Rs. 835/5/4 per month was allowed after her death to her younger brother Joseph Short and it is being paid to this day to the descendants of Joseph Short from the Government Wasika Office at Lucknow. A genealogical table appended gives the list of wasikadars and incidentally shows the connection between the various Anglo-Indian families of Lucknow. Mariam lived and died a Christian in 1849 and was buried near the Raushan Uddaulah Kothi.

1850) who held an important position at Gwalior and who served the Scindhia faithfully and loyally for an uninterrupted period of seventy years. Colonel Jacob's father was Petrus (Peter) who was a merchant from Erivan in Armenia and his mother was Joanna, the daughter of an envoy Johannes, an Armenian from Julfa, the Armenian suburb of Isphahan the former capital of Persia, where a large Armenian colony was settled by Shah Abbas the Great in 1605. Petrus died in Delhi and Joanna died in 1802 at Agra and lies buried at the old Armenian Cemetery at Lashkarpur.

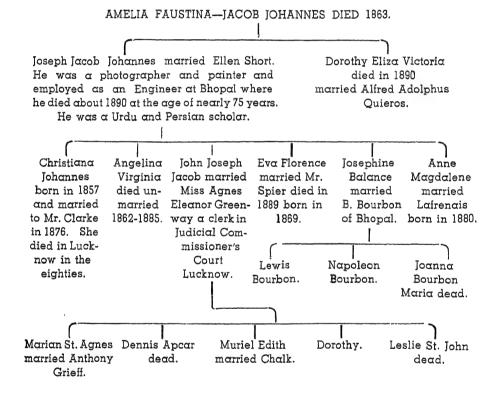
Colonel Jacob took to the profession of arms and formed a military corps. He attached himself first to the Rajah of Bharatpur and his corps grew daily in strength. For three years he did well and then fell ill when he entrusted the command to one of his brothers-in-law who was a merchant but he allowed the corps to deteriorate. On his recovery, Jacob with the soldiers entered the service of De Boigne in 1780 who was in command of Scindhia's army. He fought in the battle of Ujiain and received the rank of a colonel for his bravery from Daulat Rao Scindhia. He was also given the command of 1st Brigade which was composed of twelve regiments of infantry, four cavalry and one brigade artillery with 150 guns. His pay was Rs. 3,000 a month besides the revenue of two villages which was designated as nankar. The troops were paid out of the revenues of the three districts computed at Rs. 18 lakhs a year. He paid the soldiers regularly and was held in highest respect and commanded their love, obedience and faithfulness. After his death Col. Iacob left an estate worth Rs. six lakhs in cash and a palatial house. He died in 1850 at the age of 95 years 3 months. His grave is in the Armenian Cemetery at Gwalior. Colonel Jacob had two sons, David and Gwen or John Jacob, the former held the rank of Major under his father on Rs. 1,800 per month and the latter of Captain under his brother on Rs. 900. Major David Jacob (1813-48) led an extravagant and licentious life in the midst of dancing girls. He died of phthisis in 1848. His widow Salbi daughter of an Armenian merchant of Calcutta, Pogose Carapiet died in Gwalior in 1893. They had two daughters Pherine known as Mutrujan who married Major Stephens Raghellini of Begum Sumru's army and Sarah known as Chuttrhujan who married an Armenian, Sharfraz Warden (1814-1857) at Agra, Captain Owen or John Jacob left Gwalior in 1850 and resided at Agra. He was very friendly with Muslims and associated closely with them. fought against the mutineers and was murdered by them. following pedigree constructed from the data made available in Seth's article in Bengal Past and Presont Serial No. 77 January-March 1930 is of interest.



There were a number of Armenians at Gwalior serving under Colonel Jacob as officers both commissioned and non-commissioned. Some built up considerable fortunes. One Major Johannes left five lakhs. After the battles of Maharajpur and Punniar in 1843 which resulted in the disbandment of the huge army of Scindhia most of the Armenians left Gwalior. There are no Armenians of any note in Gwalior now. Major Johannes better known as Waness Sahab constructed an artificial tank. He married a sister of Colonel Jacob's wife Helen, by name Shahzadi Bisale. He died without any issue at Gwalior in 1829.

Another notable Armenian family was settled at Lucknow. Jacob Johannes was an Armenian Christian. He was residing at Lucknow at the time of the occupation of Oudh by the British Government in 1856. He was a big merchant and also in the service of King of Oudh. He originally came from Sylhet but had long resided in Lucknow. He died in Lucknow in 1863 leaving a widow Amelia Faustina and a daughter Dorothy Eliza Victoria aged twelve years and a son. By his Will bearing the date the 21st September 1863 he appointed his wife as executrix and guardian of his daughter. After certain expenses, debts and bequests he willed his house in Golaganj, Lucknow, known as Dolly house, certain lands in Jeejamow and a bazar known as Dollyganj to Dorothy Eliza Victoria his daughter. She married Mr. Quieros in 1867 and died in 1890

leaving her surviving husband and two sons Jacob Edgar and Alexander. The property was a subject of litigation and the facts are gleaned from the reported case Nawab Farrukh Begum versus Sheikh Ahmad Ali and others—First Civil Appeal No. 98 of 1902, Vol. VI Oudh Cases, page 325. Johannes was the richest European merchant of Lucknow and his house was south of Begum Kothi and Baillie Guard gate. He is shown in the list of European members of the Lucknow garrison in 1857. His shop and house were looted. The Johannes and Quieros families are prominent and prolific Anglo-Indian families of Lucknow and their genealogical trees constructed from careful enquiries but whose complete accuracy is not vouched for, are given below.



Mirza Zulqarnain 1592-1656.

- **Sources:**—1. Appendix to the Hakluyt Society's edition of the Travels of Peter Mundy.
 - 2. Hosten's Memoir of the Asiatic Society of Bengal.
 - 3. Notices in Jehangir's Tuzuk-i-Jehangiri, the Amal-i-Salah and the Badshahnama.
 - 4. Hstory of India in Armenian by Thomas Khojamal.

- 5. Records of European travellers such as Terry Coryate, Mundy Drake, Bernier, Manucci, and Travernier.
- 6. Letters and reports left by Jesuit missionaries.

The original authorities and published material have been admirably collated and summarised by Maclagan in his book "The Jesuits and the Great Mogul." M. J. Seth has also written on the subject in "Bengal Past and Present" and his comprehensive history of Armenians published in 1938.

Mirza Zulgarnain was the son of a merchant from Aleppo who had settled in India and who is ordinarily known as Mirza Sikandar but whose name appears to have been Hakub or Yakub. Sikander's wife was Juliana and on her death probably shortly before 1598 he was incited by Akbar to marry her sister which horrified the Jesuit Fathers who were at the Court. Sikander was a merchant and he died a wealthy man in 1613 and buried in Agra Cemetery. Sikander had two sons by his wife Juliana: Mirza Zulgarnain and Mirza Sikandar born probably in 1592 and 1595 respectively. It is stated by the Armenian historian that Akbar saw Zulqarnain as a small child in Kashmir and being struck with the child's appearance adopted him with his father's consent. Others have gone so far as to say that Zulqarnain was Akbar's son. Zulqarnain was an inmate of the Zenana and he was brought up by one of Akbar's queens with the young princes. In 1606 Jehangir in pursuance of a strong pro-Muslim policy insisted on the conversion of the two boys Zulgarnain and Sikander which they successfully resisted and later won the favour of Jahangir who advanced Zulaarnain to posts of dignity. He was made a Collector of Salt revenues of Sambhar in Rajputana and is mentioned in 1619 as Governer of 'a certain province' doubtless Sambhar with more than 200 Christians in service and with two Fathers in constant residence as chaplains. From the Persian memoirs of Jehangir he appears to have been at first in charge of the salt works at Sambhar and subsequently about the year 1621 to have been put in civil and criminal charge of the Sarkar or district of Sambhar, In 1623 he applied to be transferred to Ajmer but he failed to get the appointment. He was loyal to Jehangir when the rebel army of Prince Khurram advanced on Sambhar and was rewarded with additional rank and salary. In 1627 when Prince Khurrum ascended the throne as Shah Jehan the fortunes of the Mirza naturally declined. Either in 1627 or shortly before he appears to have been transferred to Bahraich or possibly Gorakhpur or both, whence he was recalled in 1632 to Agra. He was still at Agra in 1633 and at Lahore with the King in 1634. He suffered severely during Shah Jehan's anti-Christian outburst of 1634-35 but was shortly afterwards restored to his old position. In 1636 we

hear of his being with the army at Aurangabad in the Deccan. By 1640 he was again in some degree of favour and in January 1642 he left Agra to serve with Sultan Shuja in Bengal. In 1648 he was again at Agra and held at this time the rank of 500 with 300 horse and is described shortly afterwards as Governor of Lahore. He followed the King one time or another to Bengal, Kabul, Lahore and Multan. In 1649 he was restored to his old post at Sambhar but he resigned the service two years later and lived the rest of his life in retirement. He died in 1656.

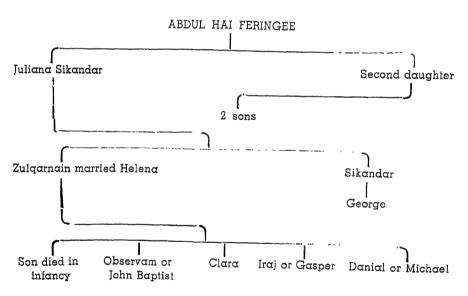
He was a devout Christian and attached to the Roman Catholic form of faith. He religiously performed all the rites of Christianity and was regarded by the Jesuit Fathers as an ideal of a Christian in high places. His charities to the Church and to the poor were on a grand scale. He was constantly maintaining needy Christians and spent considerable sums on various occasions. He fully earned the title commonly applied to him of "Father of the Christians of Mogor," Of his charities the most prominent was the foundation of the College or "Collegium inchoatum" at Agra.

In addition to his characteristics of deep piety and great liberality Zulgarnain had also a reputation for skill in poetry and music a form of talent which was always held in special honour among the Moghuls. Father Botelho even speaks of him as having "among the Moors the same reputation as a poet as Camoens has here with us." He tells us too how on one occasion when the king had arrived from Lahore, the Prince Dara Shikoh called out to the Mirza. "Mere bhay, Mere bhay (my brother), my father has just come from Lahore; make a 'Torpet' (Dhurpad) i. e. a Hindi song in a particular ragni in his honour. "If your father were to become a Christian" replied the Mirza, "I should make a very fine hymn in his honour." The Indian historians mention that Mirza composed poems in honour of Shah Jehan. It is mentioned in "Waris: Continuation of Badshah Nama" that Mirza Zulqarnain came from Bengal and presented poems which he had composed in Shah Jehan's name on the occasion of his accession to the throne and got a present of tour thousand rupees. These aasidas in Persian are still to be traced. He also composed a poem when Shah Jahan removed his capital from Agra to Delhi in 1648. A Jesuit Father refers to the poem as follows. "On the transfer of the capital Shah Jehan asked Zulgarnain to write a poem; he wrote perfect verses but sang not the praises of the King but the power of God alone; Shah Jehan indignantly rejected the panegyric. Afterwards he substituted his own name where that of God came in. The Jesuits attributed the release of Father Busi by Shah Jehan to a soothing effect of a poem by the Mirza. We are also told by Father Cesehi a curious tale,

how a "certain Christian" who was no doubt Zulqarnain, when disputing with the Moors, called on them to acknowledge his faith if a bird should repeat his song. Jehangir writing about Zulqarnain in his Memoirs writes

(He is well versed in Indian music; His taste in this art was faultless; his compositions were frequently brought to my notice and approved). The Amal-i-Salih also speaks of his rare knowledge of Hindustani music and melody."

It is needless to go into the details of the family of Zulqarnain. He was the first 'Armenian poet of repute and distinction. The family tree as given by Maclagan is interesting and reproduced below.



Zulqarnain's mother Juliana was the daughter of one Abdul Hai or Abdul Hayy who is described in Jehangir's Memoirs as Abdul Hayy the Armenian who was in the service of the royal harem. Zulqarnain's wife was Helena or Ilena who died in 1638 and was buried in Lahore in a fine tomb in a garden. The Mirza had in addition to a son who died in infancy, three sons and a daughter all of whom were married in his life time. The daughter was called Clara and she was in 1678 a widow dependent for subsistence on a pittance provided by the College at Agra. The sons according to the custom of the time bore both vernacular and European names. The eldest was Mirza Observam or John Baptist; the second Mirza



Irij or Gaspar; and the third Mirza Danial or Michael. The first two died during their father's time.

2.—Saidai "Sarmad." died 1662 A. D.

Sarmad was the poetical name of an Armenian merchant who came to India in the reign of Emperor Shah Jehan. He became a convert to Islam. In one of his journeys towards Thatta in Sindh in connection with his business he became enamoured of the beauty of a Hindu youth by name Abhay Chand and he wrote.—

In the ecstasy of his love, he distributed his wealth and goods and so great was his distraction that he used to go about the streets naked. When he came to Delhi Dara Shikoh was greatly attracted by and devoted to his philosophic utterances and he sent him one day to see the King. Sarmad on return recited the following couplet—

It was said that Sarmad had stated that Dara Shikoh will become Emperor and this greatly displeased Aurangzebe. When he ascended the throne he sent the chief Qazi Mulla Qawi to enquire from Sarmad as to why he went about naked when he was so gifted and accomplished. Sarmad replied that the devil in him was strong شيطان قري است with a subtle meaning that Qawi the chief Qazi was a satan. He also recited a rubai—

The Qazi was incensed at this double-barrelled retort and complained to Aurangzebe giving his verdict that Sarmad was worthy of being beheaded. He was summoned before the learned men of the Court for his trial. Aurangzebe asked him if it was true that he said that Dara Shikoh would become Emperor and that the prophecy did not come true. Sarmad replied "Aye but the prophecy has not gone wrong for Dara Shikoh is the King of the Eternal." This further infuriated Aurangzebe who asked him why he uttered only La ilah (There is no God) and not the full text La Ilaha Illallah Mohammad-ur-Rasulullah. (There is no God but God and Mahommad is his Prophet). Sarmad replied that he was passing through the period of Negativism of philosophy and the Positivism will come later on. He was exhorted to repeat the verse

عمرے ست که آزازہ منصور کمی شد میں از سر نو جلوہ دهمداو ورسی را

The theologians gave a verdict of death and he was beheaded by a sword. He recited the following verse on seeing the sword—
رسیدہ یار عریاں تین ایں دم بھر رنگے کہ آئی می شنا سم

His head was cut off in 1662 A. D. and it is said that his head repeated three times \mathbf{La} \mathbf{llah} .

Aurangzebe was also displeased at the following rubai of Sarmad which may be interpreted to mean a disparagement of the Prophet.—

Sarmad had a great reputation of a mystic and philosopher and his rubais are famous, a selection of which will be found elsewhere.

3. Johannes "Sahab".

In the "Tazkiran Sakhun Shuara" and other tazkiras is mentioned the name of Johannes with the poetical title of Sahab. He is described as an European poet of Urdu, the pupil of Mir Wazir Ali Saba, the famous pupil of Atish. Only one line is given as a sample of his verses.

Johannes is a common Armenian name. John is an abbreviated form of Johannes. The Armenians flourished in Lucknow in the days of the Nawab Kings of Oudh. The most important Armenian family was that of Jacob Johannes who came from Sylhet, obtained employment with the King of Oudh and was a wealthy merchant. He is mentioned in the list of Europeans of the Lucknow garrison in 1857. He had a house south of Begum Kothi and Baillie Guard gate. It was just outside the entrenched area and centre of the rebels. Johannes' shop was south of his house. The house of the younger Johannes was to the north-west of the elder Johannes' house. The first sortie made by the garrison on Johannes' house was on 7th July 1857. It took place at noon and was perfectly successful. The enemy who crowded the building made no resistance but fled.

There is no doubt that the poet Johannes belonged to this

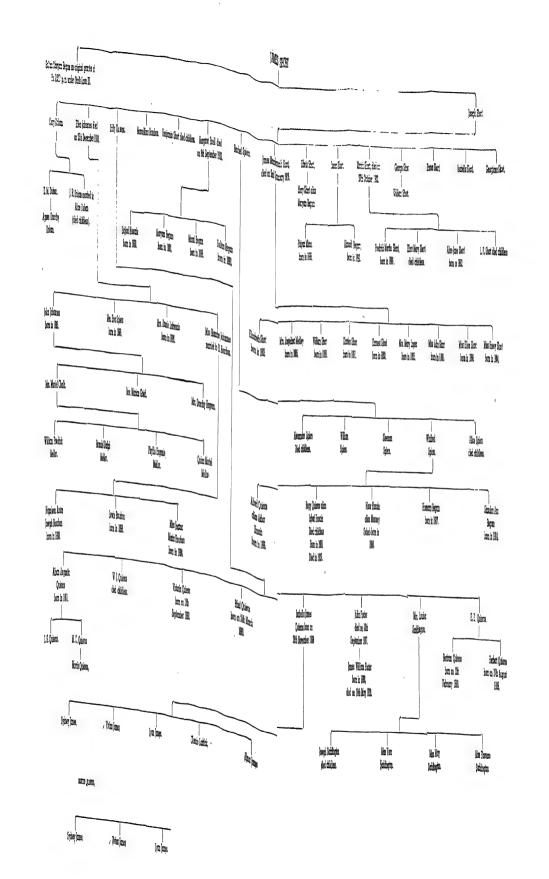
notable family. He can either be Jacob Johannes who died in 1863 or he might be his son Joseph Jacob Johannes. It was probably the latter as he had the reputation of being an Urdu and Persian scholar. He was a photographer and a painter. He went to Bhopal where he was employed as an engineer. He is described to be a man of quiet manners and humble mien.

He is reported to have died before 1892 aged about 75 years. He married Ellen Short, daughter of Joseph Short whose sister Sultan Mariam Begum also known as Wilayate Mahal married King Ghaziuddin Haider. In 1863 when Joseph Short gave a list of his heirs he mentions Ellen Johannes as his second legitimate daughter aged 25 years. She was thus born in 1838. Joseph Jacob Johannes and Ellen Johannes had a number of children as appears from the Baptismal Registers of the church at Lucknow.

The only verse available is-

ویکهنا ترز کے وحشت میں نکل جاری کا مجهه کو پہنائے هو زنجیر په زنجیر عبت المام Johannes must have won a reputation as a poet to be included in the tazkira. It appears that he had complete mastery over the language and technique of the verse. Despite intensive enquiries no other poems could be secured.

A family tree of Joseph Short as compiled by the Wasika Office, Lucknow, is also included as it throws considerable light on the Anglo-Indian families of Lucknow and is based on documentary evidence.



4. Irene S. Jacob "Farha!" and "Airan."

Irene S. Jacob was an Armenian who was settled at Gorakhour. U. P., and was a merchant. He was fond of Urdu poetry and wrote poems which he contributed in the Payam i Yar of Lucknow. The author of "European Shurai Urdu" has copied the account and the poems from Lala Sri Ram's "Khum Khanai Jaweed." Both have fallen into error with regard to his poetical master. They mention that Jacob was the pupil of Rayaz Khairabadi. I made a reference to Rayaz who denied this. In the Pyam i Yar Jacob describes himself as the pupil of Hunar Lucknavi and gives his takhullus Farhat and not Airan. It is true that he occasionally adopted the nom-de-plume of Airan but his real takhullus was Farhat. published two ghazals in the Gulchin of August 1896 and a ghazal in the Payam i Yar of July 1898. The three ghazals and a few of his stray verses will be found elsewhere. It is possible Irene Jacob may be related to the famous Armenian family of Col. Jacob of Gwalior.

As a poet Jacob writes with great ease and fluency and shows great command over language and idiom.—

كلتجين اكست سنة ١٨٩٩ع

نه چوکی حشر میں بھی آنکھه اُن کی خدا کے سامنے بھی لے لیا دل وری نقدیر کا هے بھبر یہه بھی که مجھه سے بھر گیا هے آپ کا دل مجھے هے بیخودی میں یاد انتا حسینوں کی گلی میں گھر گیا دل قیامت تک رهے آباد یارب کیا برباد جسر بت نے ورا دل

ايضاً اكتوبر سنة ١٨٩٩ع

کوے یاد اُن کی سیو اک روز اس دلچسپ منزل کی غموں سے خوب هی آباد هے بستی موے دل کی ولا اپنے عکس سے آئنہ میں آنہیں لواتے هیں الهی خیو کونا دونوں چوقیں هیں مقابل کی ملاطف شہادت اُس کے دم سے دبر تک منجه کو گلے پر خوب رک رک کے چلی نلوار فائل کی شکسته خاطری هے فرقت ساقی میں کچهه ایسی بہت ملتی هے ڈوقے جام سے صورت موے دل کی وفا دیکھو لحدتک آئی هیں هموالا فوحت کے تمنائیں موادیں آرزوئیں حسوتیں دل کی

پيام يار جولائي سنه ١٨٩٨ع

تیرا تیر دل سے جدا ہو رہا ھے شب وصل وعديه وفا هو رها هے جفا آپ کرتے ہیں عاشق پہ اپنے بہار چوں یو نہ اتوائے بلبل یہہ دیا چپکے چپکے تو کہتا ہےا۔دل سر بزم اغیار آنے لگے دین برا کر رہے ہو برا ہو رہا ہے سر بزم هجوست ناب ناحق ترے حق میں واعظ برا هو رها هے یه کس دل جلے کو ستایا پہر اُس نے د نالی سے محشر بیا هو رها هے ذرا مسکراکر چهرک دو نمگ تم که منهه زخم کا بے مزا هو رها هے شكايت نهدر ندر عظاموں كى ظالم درا دل بھي مجھ سے خفا ھورھاھے

یه ظلم او کماندار کیا هو رها هے حیا آکے کہتی ہے کیا ہو رہا ہے ذرا سوچئے تو يهه كيا هو رها هے تماشة يهة دو روز كا هو رها هي یہ در پردہ کس کا گلہ ہو رہا ہے

اگی چوت ایرن کے دل پر یہ، کیسی كه هر وقت ذكر خدا هو رها هـ

CHAPTER VIII.

THE INDO-BRITISH POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN.

- 1. John Thomas "Toomas"
- 2. Alexander Haederley "Azad".
- General Joseph Bensley "Fana"
- 4. Colonel Shadwell Plough.
- 5. David Ochterloney Dyce Sombre.
- 6. Lt.-Colonel James Skinner "Skinner"
- 7. Suleman Shikoh Gardner "Fana"
- 8. Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner "Shukr"
- 9. Revd. Bartholomew Gardner "Sabr"
- 10. "Robert Gardner "Asbag"

Gardner Family 11.
of 12.
Kasganj. 13.

- 11. "Patrick Solomon Gardner "Shaua"
- 12. William Gardner "Idris"
- 13. Alley Felix Gardner "Falak"
- 14. Theophilus Gardner "Jinn"
- 15. Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begam.
- 16. John Roberts "Jan" of Lucknow.
- 17. Colonel Palmer "Palmer"
- 18. Thomas William Beale "Thomas"
- 19. Benjamin Johnston "Falatun"
- 20. Benjamin David Montrose "Muztar"
- 21. James Corcharan "Karkaran"
- 22. Mr, Munro "Mazlum" Dehlvi of Gwalior.
- 23. Claudius Boxter "Nazm" of Lucknow.
- 24. A. W. Sangster "Sahab" of Lucknow.
- 25. Walker "Walker" of Calcutta.
- 26. Lester N. Desney "Raunag" Lucknow.
- 27. E. A. Joseph "Kamil" Ajmere.

John Thomas "Toomas".

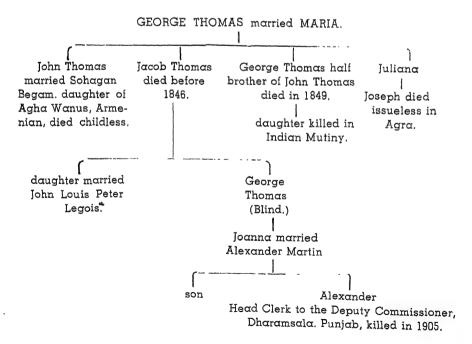
John Thomas was the son of the famous George Thomas, the famous military adventurer and a soldier of fortune whose career and exploits are chronicled in great details in books on Indian history and particularly in Compton's "Account of the European Military Adventurers of Hindustan", Keene's "Hindustan under Freelancers" (1770-1820) and "Military Memoirs of Mr. George Thomas 1803", by William Francklin.

George Thomas, the Irishman after wanderings and a chequered career took service with Begum Sumru about 1787 A.D. By his dash and personality he soon rose in command and favour of

the Begam and in 1790 he was her highest general and was also her chief advisor and councillor. Undue partiality shown by Begam Sumru to a newly arrived Frenchman, Le Vassoutt excited animosity and heart-burning in the breast of George Thomas who quitted the service in disgust in 1792. Despite unfriendly acts of the Begam George Thomas came to her rescue when her army rebelled with Zafaryab Khan at its head and when she was imprisoned in 1795.

The Begam remembered with gratitude the invaluable services rendered by George Thomas and on the authority of Keegan ("Sardhana" pages 39 & 54) she gave him a wife on the occasion of her reinstallation. Her name was Maria and she is described as a young lady of French extraction, one of Begam Sumru's chief maids-of-honour with whom he received a considerable dowry." By some authorities she is stated to have been an Indian Christian. This marriage took place in 1796 perhaps at Sardhana. Thomas himself is said to have been a Protestant while Maria was a Roman Catholic as were all their children.

No reliable and accurate information is available about his descendants but the following pedigree constructed from data gathered from different places is of some interest:—



Before adverting to John Thomas, it may be advisable to deal with the rest of the descendants of George Thomas. Jacob Thomas

married and left one son George Thomas who died blind in both eves leaving a daughter Joanna who was married to Alexander Martin a pensioned clerk of Agra by whom she had two sons. One of these sons is said to have dropped the surname Martin and to have been known only as Alexander. He was Head Clerk to the Deputy Commissioner, Dharamsala, Punjab, and was killed with his Scotch wife in the earthquake at that place in 1905. George Thomas married, and left an only child, a daughter who died from the effects of suffering whilst escaping from the mutineers at Delhi in 1857. Juliana Thomas married and had an only son, Joseph, who died at Agra without issue. It is possible that other descendants exist for, according to Keene, Thomas kept a "harem" and left an exceedingly numerous progeny who found an asylum at Sardhana. Jacob Thomas was the fourth son of George Thomas and his career is described at some length in "Garrett and Grey's European Adventurers of Northern India" (1785-1849). Jacob Thomas joined the Khalsa in March 1838 (the Sikh Army of Ranjit Singh) on a salary of Rs. 300 per month after serving for many years with Begam Sumru but when, consequent on the death of the Begam, the Sardhana forces were disbanded he like others sought and obtained service with Ranjit Singh. Barr's Journal, pages 222-232, throws an interesting sidelight on him: "Colonel Jacob Thomas commands the Najib regiment......He is I understand a dull heavy man and the efficiency of his regiment as well as his own authority may be judged from the circumstances that when his regiment was ordered the other day to move their camp he came to complain to Col. Wade that though he had issued the necessary orders for them to do so not a single individual attends to them." Later a mutiny broke out in his regiment and the rebels turned out Col. Jacob Thomas and his Adjutant and the mutineers ridiculed their officers. Iacob Thomas after some active service was dismissed by Pundit Julla after 1841 and returned to Sardhana from where he repeatedly appealed to the Resident at Lahore and the Durbar Government for compensation for loss of employment and past good services. Eventually his pertinacity was rewarded by a grant of Rs. 2,000 which was made over to the Catholic Bishop of Sardhana for payment to Thomas for apparently like his father he could neither read nor write English.

Captain Bullock in his notes in "Bengal Past and Present" (April—June 1931) mentions that "At Agra are three graves which may perhaps be those of the descendants of George Thomas. The first two given below may be grandchildren of his:—

(a) Miss Georgina Thomas, born 8th April 1833; died lst January 1849.

- (b) Mr. George Thomas, died 3rd October 1866, aged 58 years.
- (c) Mrs. Catrina A. Thomas, died 22nd December 1894."

According to the researches of Captain Bullock discussed in January—March 1932 issue of "Bengal Past and Present" George Thomas was married to Maria in 1787 A.D. while she was living in the house of Reginald Walter in Badshahpur. This is based on (a) monumental inscriptions in the Old Roman Catholic Cathedral, Agra, and (b) a copy of an entry in a Register of Marriages and Baptisms (1780-1790) kept by Father Gregory who baptised Begam Sumru at Agra on 7th May 1781. The weight of authority however leans to the fact that he was married in 1796.

George Puech Shore in his "Dewan" has a laudatory poem on the occasion of the anniversary of a son named Anwar-ul-Huq of Jan Thomas Sahab alias Jan Alam Rais, Meerut. It was written about 1877 but it cannot be ascertained if the John Thomas was any descendant of George Thomas.

From the Depositions in Dyce Sombre's case a few interesting facts have been gleaned. George Thomas Jourj Junj, son of George Thomas who was also known as Jourj Junj, died in 1849. There was one Thomas, Tahsildar of Budhana, who married about 1850. In 1839 John Thomas who was named as Jan Sahab was alive and Dyce enquires about him and his family from Raghelini. George Thomas, son of Jacob Thomas, was in the Begam's service and was alive in 1850. George Thomas, son of George Thomas, and half brother of John Thomas was also in her service.

John Thomas was the eldest son of George Thomas. The date of his birth is not available but he is mentioned to be alive in 1839 as it appears from one of the letters of Dyce. He was dead in 1852 for Raghelini deposes in that year that Sohagun Begam, widow of John Thomas, was a pensioner of Dyce Sombre. He was held in great esteem for it is again deposed by Raghelini that "he was maintained by the Begam. He used to live in the **Mahal**. He could do as he liked. The Begam used to treat him in every respect as her son."

When George Thomas' fortunes were wrecked and he determined to set out to Europe he went to Sardhana and left his wife Maria, one daughter and his three sons under the care and protection of the Begam who continued to treat every one of them with great consideration. In her Will according to Bullock the Begam left the following legacies to the Thomas family:—

- I. John Thomas and his wife Rs. 14,000 with a pension of Rs. 250.
- II. Jacob Thomas, brother of John Thomas and now a captain in my service Rs. 7,000 and a pension of Rs. 70.
- III. George Thomas, half brother of John Thomas, Rs. 2,000 and a pension of Rs. 60.
- IV. Maria, mother of Jan Thomas, Rs. 7,000 and a pension of Rs. 70.

According to Brijendra Nath in his book "Begam Samru" the Begam left in her Will a sum of Rs. 44,000 for the family of George Thomas; Maria Rs. 7,000; John Thomas and his wife Joanna (Sohagan Begam) Rs. 18,000 and Rs. 7,000 respectively; Jacob Thomas Rs. 10,000 and George Thomas Rs. 2,000. From the list of amount of pensions of 1836 given by the Begam John Thomas used to get a pension of Rs. 300 from May 1806 for the reason that his father was Kul Mukhtar (Full Master) and Maria Rs. 60 from 15th May 1801 as George Thomas' wife.

No details of his life could be gathered but there is an interesting description of his picture by Keene. "Next to the Begam hangs a well painted head of a debauched-looking man in a Kincob dress with a skull cap thrown over the left brow. This is John Thomas, son of the famous George Thomas. The second description was contributed to the "Calcutta Review" in April 1894 (page 312) by the Revd. A. Saunders Dyer who was then chaplain at Meerut." The only other picture of interest in the room is that of "John Thomas in the service of Her Highness during Mr. Dyce Sombre's life time," a ruffian in Indian costume who is buried in the neglected cemetery hard by. This picture was taken to England and is now lost sight of and is reported to be missing.

It will appear that John Thomas wore Indian dress and lived an Indian life probably because of the departure and early death of his father. Being spoilt by the lavish affection of the Begam he indulged in dissipation without any restraint. It is mentioned that George Thomas father of John Thomas had so completely identified himself with his people and isolated himself from his countrymen that when Lord Wellesley asked him for an account of his dominions he begged that he might be allowed to send it in Persian as he had forgotten English. It is further recorded that whilst he and Lord Wellesley were looking over a map of India at Benares Thomas, who though a fair Persian scholar, was quite illiterate in English, inquired what the red shading meant. On being told, he sorrowfully placed his hand over the whole of the Punjab and said, "Had I been left alone, I would have made all this red with this

hand " ("Life of George Thomas by Francklin", page 212). It is also chronicled that out of his fortune realised which amounted to Rupees three and a half lakhs he settled $l\frac{1}{4}$ lakhs upon his wife. With this background it is not surprising that John Thomas lived as an Indian nobleman and led a life of ease, comfort and dissipation being assured of a steady income settled by the Begam and the wealth left by his father.

John Thomas is mentioned in Tazkiras to have lived in Delhi where he took part in the literary activities and Mushairas. He was a pupil of Shah Naseer. His poetical name is mentioned as Tomas ($(a_{\xi}^{\bullet})^{\bullet}$). Beale in his Dictionary states that he was a Hindustani poet and was known in literature as Khan Sahab which probably refers to John Thomas. A few verses are quoted below

دیده و جال بسوی تو دارم جوش دلها بوری تو دارم جال صاحب که نام خودداری بردلم راحی دگر داری بعد دعوات خیریت انزای خیر تهای دوستی پیرای ای سخن بردلت هویدا باد داره ایزه دات تو خرم باد من معه خانمال بخیریت ام لیک خیر تو دایما طلبم نامه دانما رسید بمن دل من بشفکت همچو چمن شبت مضون واحد از اندر که هم نداد بدیدنت مضطو ازدو همشدر زادیت بادا بندگی هابصد سزاورها

The Tazkiras quote only one of his verses

In one of the ghazals written by one Louis Legois Tauqir ((بي ليزدا ترقير)) mentioned in the manuscript Bayaz of Shore Sahab he refers to a hemistich by Thomas in his maqta. Possibly he was the poetical master of Tauqir.

Alexander Heatherly Azad.

(1829—1861 A. D.)

His position.—Probably one of the best exponents of Urdu verse, who has attained a complete mastery of Urdu poetry is Alexander Heatherly Azad, the poetical pupil of Nawab Zainul Abdin Khan Aarit, the pupil of Ghalib. He has left a complete Diwan which contains Qasidas, Ghazals, Qitas, Chronograms, Tazmins, a short Masnavi, a poetical epistle etc. His poems are of a very high order and show a remarkable mastery and skill. It is all the more creditable that the poet died at the very early age of 32. He is certainly in the first ranks of Anglo-Indian poets and can legitimately

claim to be a very good second class poet in the range of writers of Urdu verse.

The Family name.—The name Heatherly is variously spelt as Hederly¹, Hederlaey². But my researches clearly establish that the correct spelling was Heatherly. It is true that the Urdu and Persian tazkiras of the period give the name as Haderly but it is obviously a mistake. The name has always been spelt in the family as Heatherly. The descendants of this family still adopt this spelling and a study of the private family papers, to which I have been given access, through the courtesy of one Mr. Thomas Heatherly clearly establishes the fact beyond all reasonable doubt. In the printed testimonials of James Heatherly and his son Thomas Heatherly who was serving in Bharatpur and other States the name appears as Heatherly. There is overwhelming evidence in the private records to show that the family name is Heatherly.

Ancestry.—There is no historical mention of this family in the annals of Indian History. Lala Sri Ram mentions in his "Khum Khanai Jawed", Volume I, that the ancestor in India James Heatherly was a Frenchman. This is clearly wrong for it is clear from the family records and testimonials of English officers under whom Heatherly served that he came of an English stock.

It is stated by Mr. Thomas Heatherly, my informant, that there were some very valuable records of the family and appreciations of meritorious services rendered by his ancestors to Alwar, Bharatpur, Jhaj Jhar, Khetri (Jaipur) and other States but they were destroyed in a fire which caused considerable damage including the manuscript of Dewani Azad in the handwriting of the poet himself.

The ancestor of the family in India in the words of Mr. Thomas Heatherly was one James Heatherly, a grandson or a relation of one Baron Heatherly of Heatherly House, Salisbury, England, who was born in 1787 and came out to India with his father also named James Heatherly and his mother and sister in the year 1798 A. D. His father was in the navy, a captain of the ship. His father desiring to seek a career in India, left his children at Calcutta and proceeded back to England with the intention of resigning his service, disposing of his property in England and settling down in India on return. He however died of an epileptic fit as soon as he landed in England. James Heatherly (his son) found himself stranded in straitened circumstances in a strange country with his mother, his sister having died in the meantime.

Mahfuzul Huq "Contributions of Europeans and Anglo-Indians to Urdu Poetry."

^{2,} Sardar Ali Saheb "European Shurai Urdu."

James was entered into a school at Calcutta with the generous help of a business firm, Messrs. Colvin and Horsley. In 1801 when he was only 14 he was appointed a clerk in the office of the Executive Engineer, Fort William, Calcutta. After serving for a year and a half he worked under Mr. Fortesque in Bareilly in the office of the Commissioner. He was transferred to the Collector's Office in Moradabad where he was employed as a clerk from 1803 to 1805 and for six months in the office of Colonel Ochterloney in the Residency of Delhi. From 1805 to 1821 he served in the office of the Collector. Revenue and Customs, in Meerut. He was appointed a Persian translator on a salary of Rs. 250 per mensem in the office of the Sadr Board of Revenue and Customs, Meerut, and served from 1824 to 1829. He was also in employment in the office of the Commissioner, First Northern Division, Meerut, from 1829 to 1833. The total period of his service under the English was thirty years and his testimonials from his officers show that he served with credit.

Among the documents in the possession of the family are interesting copies of printed letters about the permission to reside in the territory in possession of the English which throw a sidelight on the history of the family. Europeans were required to possess license to live in India and in response to a letter of enquiry from Mr. H. Wilkinson, Judge and Magistrate, Saharanpur, Mr. James Heatherly writes as follows:—

H. WILKINSON, Esq., Judge and Magistrate of the Sadr Division, Saharanpur.

Sir,

I have the honour to acknowledge receipt of your letter dated the 7th instant and in reply thereto I beg to state that having left England (which is my native country) in my infancy I am therefore unable to furnish you with the information respecting the date of my arrival in India or with the authority for residing in it, my father not having survived two months after his arrival in India. through the generosity of Messrs. Colvin and Horsely, admitted into the charity school at Calcutta and since I grew of age to obtain a livelihood, I have served in the capacity of a writer. I beg further to inform you that the period of my residence in the district (Meerut) is one year and in respect to the local authority for residing in it I have to state that not being aware I should be called upon by the authority in question I have not obtained the necessary certificates but solicit leave at the same time to add that I have resided for a space of nearly four years in the ceded provinces under the authority of the late Lieutenant-Governor obtained by Mr. Thomas Wollands, my father-in-law.

I humbly take the liberty of requesting you will have the goodness to procure me the necessary license for residing in this district provided it may be convenient to you and I herewith enclose certificate of my character granted to me by my present employer Mr. G. D. Guthrie, Collector of Saharanpur.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient and very humble servant.

Meerut, 12th October, 1806.

(Sd.) J. HEATHERLY.

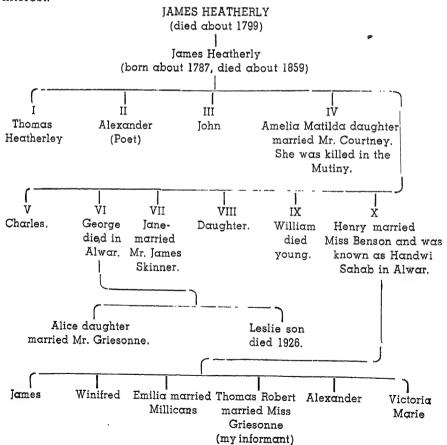
From subsequent letters it appears that the necessary license was granted to him by the Hon'ble the Governor-General-in-Council through the Secretary in the Public Department.

After his retirement James Heatherly took service with Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan of Ihajjar State in 1833 on the recommendation of Mr. Blake, Assistant, and Mr. Fraser, Agent to the Governor at Delhi on a salary of Rs. 150 per month with permission to levy nazranas on a small scale from village collections. He was entrusted with the duty of translation of English documents and correspondence. Casual references to his work and stay are given in the voluminous "History of Jhajjar" written by one Munshi Ghulam Nabi Sahab, Tahsildar, Jhajjar, and printed in the Faiz Ahmadi Press. It is mentioned therein that he was proficient in English and had good proficiency in Persian and that he had also some knowledge of Unani medicine. It appears from the family papers that he enjoyed the confidence of the Nawab and used to advise him in his political relations with the English and maintained his dignity and independence in his relations with the Nawab. Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan died in 1838 and Mr. James Heatherly continued to fill a position of trust and responsibility. He continued to do well in the time of Nawab Faiz Ali Khan of Jhajjar (1835-1845) for his son Thomas Heatherly was appointed a Treasury Officer, on a salary of Rs. 100 per mensem, of the Nawab's son, Things did not go well in the time of Nawab Yakub Ali Khan. Abdul Rahman Khan (1845-1857) who rebelled at the time of the Mutiny and was hanged in Delhi. In 1857 the Mutiny spread to Jhajjar and James Heatherly was taken prisoner by the British owing to the rising of the State Forces but he was later released on his giving an assurance not to hold any communication with the Nawab and was given protection by Captain Lawrence and was sent to Meerut under protection where he expressed a desire to settle. He was granted a small pension on 16th April 1858, by the order of the Government and he died at Meerut on 18th December 1859. In

the family papers there is an interesting account of the Muliny at Jhajjar, the massacre of Europeans, the rising of the Indians and execution of the Nawab and how he came to take part in it.

It may be inferred that originally Mr. James Heatherly married an English lady, the daughter of Mr. Wollands but it appears that he married again in a Muslim family and lived the life of an Indian gentleman. No information is available about his Mohammedan wife but the various tazkiras including "Khum Khanai Jawed" mention that "having married into a Muslim family he adopted their mode of life and culture and that Alexander Heatherly was brought up in that atmosphere. Interesting evidence is furnished by the "Dewan" of Azad as one of his gasidas is written in praise of Khan Sahab Mohammad Hayat Khan 'Mamun Sahab Khud' (my own maternal uncle) and another in praise of Nizamuddin Khan 'Bradar-i-Khud' (my brother or cousin).

The following pedigree which cannot be said to be complete and which is constructed from the material available will be of some interest:—



Thomas Heatherly deserves a longer notice. Alexander is the poet and will be dealt with hereafter. John died in 1855 and is described as the son of Alexander Heatherly and his grave is in Ihajjar which furnishes this information. Charles was buried in Ihajjar in 1842 and is described as the son of Thomas Heatherly in the service of the Nawab of Ihajjar. George is described as a Superintendent of Jail, Municipal Commissioner and Inspector of Schools in Alwar State. He died in Delhi in 1901. Jane was married to Mr. James Cousins Skinner a descendant of Colonel James Skinner, C.B. She was married on 15th November 1869, at the age of 17 and died in Delhi in November 1919. There was another daughter of Thomas Heatherly who was married to one Mr. Thomas Griesonne as is evident from a chronogrammatic verse written by George Puech Shore on the occasion of the birth of a daughter in 1889 to Thomas Griesonne who is described as a son-in-law of Thomas Heatherly, Deputy Collector, pensioner, of Meerut. William was a Nazul Officer in Alwar State and died young in 1881. He was born on 12th November 1856 as it appears from a chronogrammatic verse composed by Alexander Azad in his "Diwan". He was married to one Madeline about 1874 because Shore has written a Sahra (congratulatory poem on wedding) which is in his "Second Diwan". Henry was also employed in Alwar State as Assistant Private Secretary to His Highness the late Maharaia Mangal Singh. He served in various capacities and returned to Delhi about 1900 and died there in 1924. Mr. Lincoln, Deputy Commissioner, Rohtak, informed me that the Heatherly family was connected by marriage to the Skinner family and that he knew one Mr. Tom Heatherly a Head Copyist in the Deputy Commissioner's Office in Delhi and at Ferozepur he performed the marriage ceremony of a Miss Heatherly, the daughter of a Mr. Heatherly, a Guard on the North-Western Railway at Ludhiana. It has not been possible to establish contact with other descendants of the family.

Mr. Thomas Heatherly commenced his career in the service of the Nawab of Jhajjar in his father's lifetime. He was in charge of the Treasury of the son of Nawab Faiz Ali Khan, Yakub Ali Khan, on a salary of Rs. 100 per mensem. He however left the service and became the Mukhtar of Khetri in the territory of Jaipur in 1854. In 1855 Sir Henry Lawrence appointed him as Tahsildar of Gopal Garh in Bharatpur State on a salary of Rs. 250 per mensem. In 1862 he rose to the post of Deputy Collector and was transferred to Alwar and went back again to Bharatpur in that capacity and was appointed Head of the Revenue Department on a salary of Rs. 400 per month. He was also Manager of Khetri and Kot Pootlee. In 1874 he retired on pension as a Deputy Collector and settled in Meerut. He died in 1891 as will appear from a chronogrammatic verse by Shore in his Diwan No. 6. Shore also describes the career of Thomas

Heatherly in Alwar in his autobiographical masnavi. His numerous certificates which furnish these details bear an eloquent testimony to his capacity and ability as an officer. There is also a manuscript in the handwriting of Thomas Heartherly in the possession of Mr. Thomas Heatherly of Delhi in which he has copied out the various prescriptions which he got from various Hakims of Delhi and Alwar. These prescriptions are either those which were written for members of his family or were regarded as sovereign cures for various ailments. There are also some prescriptions sent to him by his father (Papa Sahab) or his brother Alec (Alexander Heatherly). They are all Unani or Vedic. He also maintained a diary which is now lost. He received a prescription from Hakim De Sylva of Bho-These prescriptions are written in excellent and faultless Urdu and Persian. Thomas Heatherly was a good scholar of Urdu and Persian and the preface to the "Dewan of Azad" is in the best style and impeccable Urdu.

No details of his life are available except in the Diwan and its two prefaces by Thomas Heatherly and of Shaukat Ali of Fatehpur. He died on 7th July 1861 in Alwar at the age of 32. He was thus born about 1829. At the time of his death he held the post of a Captain in the Artillery in Alwar for only a year. .It appears from the family papers that he was with James Heatherly when the Mutiny broke out and he was sent by him to interview Nawab Abdur Rahman Khan. It is also mentioned in the tazkiras that he visited Agra in his youth and that he used to practise medicine and distributed medicine free. He has written gasidas in honour of Maharajah Sheo Dhian Singh ol Alwar, Maharaja Jiaji Rao Scindhia of Gwalior and Nawab Abdul Rahman of Jhajjar and one in praise of his own brother Thomas Heatherly probably with a view to find and secure employment in the States. It is also a fact that he was in straitened circumstances and he has made reference to his destitution in one of the poetical epistles to his brother and subtle reference in the laudatory Odes to the Rulers of the (Indian) States.

Writes he-

بیان کرتا هوں اب اپنی حقیفت جسے خود اپنی هو اوقات سے عار تو ناداری سے فوصت پانا مرکر نہدن اُتھنے کی طاقت میرے تن میں مجبهے زندان کلفت سے رهاکر که تجبه پر ختم هے بندلا نوازی رهوں بیتاب و مضطر غم میں تاچند عنایت سے نه رکهه و حروم مجبه کو غلام بے درم آزاد حاضر غلام بے درم آزاد حاضر

فزوں اظہار سے ھے تیری مدحت
که میں ولادوں جہاں میں خوارو بیکار
جو هرتا زهر کھانے کو میسر
هوٹی یه ضعف کی شدت بدن میں
نگالا لطف مجھیر سرورا کر
شکسته دل هوں میں کو چارہ سازی
سہوں کب تک مصیبت اے خداوند
ترا خادم هوں اے مخدوم مجهه کو
ترے درپر هے بہرداد حاضر

In his qasida in honour of Ali Mohammad Khan son of Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan he says:—

In a panegyric Ode addressed to Maharaja Jiya Ji Rao Scindhia he writes:—

From the introduction of the "Dewan" it appears that he used to get his verses corrected by Arif by correspondence but depended mostly on his own resources, intelligence and critical faculties for the improvement of his verses.

Shaukat Ali in his preface states that "at the age of 18 hè began to hear verses of eminent poets and this created a taste of poetry in him and he began to cultivate it by reading works of eminent poets." Azad has written a chronogrammatic verse for a book entitled "Ghairat-i-Aram" which was printed in 1847 when he was only 18. This chronogram runs to nine verses and shows complete command of verse technique and language. It is fluent and graceful and shows considerable practice. It is evident that Azad was exercising his talents long before this.

His Diwan.—His "Diwan" was published posthumously in 1863 by his elder brother Thomas Heatherly with the literary help of the friend of Azad, Shaukat Ali of Fatehpur, in "Matbai Ahmadi" in Agra. It is complete even for his early years as Azad practised with success every form of Urdu poetry. There are gasidas, a musuddus in praise of Jesus Christ, ghazals in every radif, long gitas in receipt of a gold embroidered cap, picture and mangos, short gitas intercallating Hindi sayings and aphorisms, a poetical epistle, chronogrammatic verses, a marsia on the death of his poetical master Arif, a short masnavi and tazmins on the ghazals of Nasikh and Ghalib. There are two verses which are written in the "Dewan" in the possession of the Heatherly family and which are not found in any printed copy. They are

The gasidas are 11 in number. The first one of 26 lines in praise of God heads the list. The musuddus in praise of Jesus

Christ runs into 11 stanzas. The gasidas in praise of his maternal uncle and his cousin are of 48 and 41 lines respectively. aasida addressed to his brother Thomas Heatherly contains 42 lines and one in honour of Ali Mohammad son of Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan of Ihajjar, contains 38 lines. The panegyric Odes in honour of Maharaja Scindia, Maharaja Alwar, Nawab Abdur Ralıman Khan are of 50, 70 and 42 lines respectively. The laudatory gasidas in praise of Lala Munnalal his friend and Ahmad Khan his "bonefactor" run to 39 and 38 lines respectively. He has also written a gasida of 50 lines to celebrate the birth of his nephew William. These aasidas are written in approved style and show his considerable poetic powers and command of the language. The verses are correct and have a flow and swing. Personal touches are not absent and give an autobiographical interest to the verses. Azad employs the stock in trade of similes, hyperboles and metaphons to good advantage. Sometimes as in the gasida of the Maharaja of Alwar he employs the quaint method of praising his subject by dilating on the various qualities, by taking up each letter or experience the name of his patron. To illustrate: The gaside in praise of Sheodhan Singh of Alwar contains such verses.

هين سي شهر؟ آفاق هي شوكت تبوي واو هي والنّي مملوك تغوا اكمل دال هي دوات ئي فراواني ئي الف اقبال سي بر لاتا هي اميد و امل نون سي نصرت نو نجهه كو ميسر دايم سين سفاك هي بدخواه كاهر ساعت و پل

The gasida in praise of God, and the musuddus in praise of Christ are written in devotional spirit, the musuddus taking the place of the conventional naat in praise of the Prophet Mohammad. The marsia on the death of Arif is very touching and full of poignancy and pathos. The masnavi is quite short but fully demonstrates his prowess and dexterity. The tazmins are clever and apt. dentally these tazmins in "Diwans" of poets are valuable in fixing the period of the composition of the ghazals. For instance, in the present case it is apparent that Ghalib and Nasikh had compensed these ghazals before 1851 and they had been quite famous to merit the tazmin. If the "Diwans" of contemporary poets are ransacked many ghazals can be assigned to a particular period with certainty. The chronogrammatic verses are terse and of good merit. The longer gitas on the receipt of mangos and gold embroidered cap are in the style of Ghalib but lack his supreme mastery and the wealth of his similes. They are however a good example of the writer's tour-de-force in this branch. Azad did adopt Ghalib as his model. The shorter gitas are very interesting as they are a conscious effort to interweave the aphorisms and sayings current in the language. A few examples will suffice.—



Cenaral Joseph Bansaley Fana.

His Ghazals.—His ghazals number 170 and are in every radif as was customary for poets who aspired to be a master of a "Diwan." His verses show that he was thoroughly proficient in the art of poetry and its technique and had considerable command over the language. He writes with ease and remarkable success in the difficult metres with stiff rhymes and double rhymes (radif) and his efforts are very creditable in this direction. His verses have terseness and fluency. His language is simple and flowing. Many of his verses contain quaint similes and bright thoughts. He has written in many popular tarahs of the period adopted by Ghallb, Zauq, Insha and other poetical masters. A selection of his ghazals will be found elsewhere. In one of his ghazals he has used "Alec" as his takhullus otherwise the nom-de-plume is always Azad. Some of his magtas are interesting and are quoted below.—

His position.—Undoubtedly Azad is one of the best writers of Urdu verses in the whole range of Anglo-Indian poetry. He is in the front rank of writers and, judged on his works, he can take his place amidst good second class poets of Urdu literature. No one who reads his verses can say that he is writing in an alien tongue or that he was an Anglo-Indian. He is without dispute a most capable and successful exponent of poetry and had he lived longer he would have risen to greater heights.

General Joseph Bensley "Fana" 1846-1871 A.D.

Another notable poet who has left a "Diwan", posthumously published, was Joseph Bensley, General of the Maharaja of Alwar's Forces. He was born on 15th October 1846 and died on 1st November 1871 at the very early age of 25 years 15 days. His grave still exists at Alwar which gives the dates mentioned above. There are

inscriptions In English, Hindi and Urdu. The inscriptions run as follows:—

 जनरल जौज़फ विन्स्लो पायो स्वंग महान । पच्चीस वर्ष पनद्रह दिवस भोगो उमर सखदान ।।

جوزف بنسلی کے تھے مسلول بہونچے خلد رویں بھاکو کوس . 3 تھا تخلص فقا جو اُن کا ہائے اس لئے تھے فقا سے وہ مایوس چاھی تاریخ میں نے لکھنی جب بولا مجہہ سے موا دل مایوس سر ایسوس کات لکہ یہ شور چار گھر کا بجہا چراغ ایسوس سنہ ۱۸۷۱ع

The last chronogrammatic verse is from the pen of Shore who has written one more such poem which is found in the "Diwan" of Shore and in the "Diwan" of Fana.

The details of Fana's life are gleaned from the preface of the "Diwani Fana" contributed by Shore and the Masnavi of Shore. A few more details have been secured from the history of Alwar and personal enquiries.

General Joseph Bensley was the son of Captain Peter Bensley who had married Margaret, only daughter of Foscolo who had himself married one of the two daughters of Colonel Meil, the famous Frenchman at the Court of Alwar. At the time of Maharaja Binai Singh Peter Bensley was given the command of Bakhtawar Paltan. Captain Bensley had one son Joseph Bensley and four daughters. His wife died on 13th August 1875 aged 65 years. Her grave is at Aligarh.

On the death of his father Joseph Bensley was appointed a captain of the Bakhtawar Paltan and later was transferred to Fateh Paltan. Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh appointed him to the exalted office of the General Officer Commanding of the Alwar Forces on a salary of rupees five hundred per month and gave a village Hawar Haida in Jagir. Joseph Bensley was married to Anna Puech, daughter of John Puech and sister of George Puech Shore. On this occasion the Maharaja bestowed a gift of rupees seven thousand. On his death in 1871, Joseph Bensley was buried in the ancestral garden at Alwar where the tombs of his fore-

fathers are. A pension of rupees sixty was given to his widow and a costly tomb was erected by the State.

Shore in his preface to the "Dewan-i-Fana" and in his manvavi pays a graceful, loving and flattering tribute to Joseph Bensley. was a dearly loved companion of Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh of Alwar and was educated along with him and was held in great esteem and affection by the Maharaja. He joined the Maharaja in his revels and pleasures and accepted the post of the General of his Army when it was offered to him. The extravagances of the Maharajah led to the bankruptcy of the State and subsequently to the intervention of the Government of India and the appointment of the Agent who assumed the full administration of the State after the dethronement of the Maharaja. General Bensley became ill and contracted the disease called "Sil" (blood spitting) which ultimately caused his death despite the thorough competent and loving treatment procured for him by the deposed Maharaja. His death was a great blow to the Maharaja who sank to his grave when his only son died. The funeral procession of General Bensley was accompanied by the Maharaja and the Agent. Bensley left no issue. The family seems to have occupied a very important position in Alwar. Bensley has been described as a "lamp of four families" they probably being Bensley, Puech, Passanah and Plough, the last two being important families of Alwar with whom he was connected.

Joseph Bensley has been described as an accomplished man of varied taste. He was a good calligraphist; he was proficient in music as is evidenced by the Hindi songs he composed and in the Sitar which he played very well; he was well versed in "Ilm Majlis," the etiquette of the Court consisting in witty sayings, apt repartees, sparkling conversation and engaging manners. He was endowed with all good qualities, handsome, debonnaire, humble in bearing, strong, well mannered, a scholar and well versed in the art and science of music. He was fond of beauty but did not degenerate into a debauchee. He was attached to saints and was a great friend of Shore. He was a very great favourite of the Maharaja who was to him like a brother. Possibly he was a hard drinker as there are casual references to this habit in some of his magtas.

In poetry he was not a pupil of any one. This fact is prominently mentioned by Shore in his preface and masnavi. He was however very fond of Mir as is stated by Shore. It is remarkable that Bensley should have written such excellent verses without the aid of any poetical master and at such an early age. Be it remembered, however, that he died when he was only 25. He succeeded in leaving behind him a Diwan which contains over 100 ghazals, with a gasida

on the birth of the son of his patron and friend Maharaja Sheodhian Singh, a large number of stray verses, dohras and kabits in the Hindi language, Hindi songs to be sung and an engima. Possibly it is not his entire poetical output for some may have been lost after his death.

Fana deserves to be ranked as one of the great Anglo-Indian poets of Urdu. His range and versatility are remarkable and worthy of great praise. His verses are noted for their compactness, ease, fluency and thought. He has a complete mastery over language and its idiam. He shows considerable knowledge of the technique of poetry and has written in stiff metres with difficult affias and radifs to show his skill and proficiency. He has composed ghazals in the tarahs of Ghalib and Zauq and shows considerable ability. He is a poet of no mean order and his clever Hindi Songs, Bhajans, Dohras show that he was at home in Hindi poetry as well. In Hindi verses he has adopted the poetical title of Fana also and occasionally Bhed (भेद). A selection of his verses will be found elsewhere. A few magtas are given below which are of autobiographical interest.

A perusal of the ghazals clearly demonstrates the great poetical powers of Fana and establishes his claim to be a poet of outstanding merit amongst Anglo-Indian poets and to a high place amongst writers of Urdu verse.

Lt.-Colonel Shadwell Plough

(1858-1903 A.D.)

Lt.-Colonel Shadwell Plough belongs to a prominent Anglo-Indian family of Alwar State Rajputana. His brother, George Plough, who is alive, has written to me that Shadwell was a scholar of Urdu and Persian and a poet. He has sent a **qita** composed by him and in his own handwriting, dated 1st June 1897. It is reproduced below.

Shadwell is reported to have composed other poems in Urdu and Persian which, despite efforts, are not traceable now.

The Plough family is connected with Colonel Francis Meil a distinguished soldier of fortune who played a prominent part in the early history of Alwar. He was a Frenchman, hailing from Calcutta, who sought service with Maharaja Pratap Singh of Alwar in 1774 and carried himself with success and distinction in the battles of Alwar against her enemies, He was granted a village Bachgaon which he conquered, as a jagir. The income of the village was reported to be Rs. 11,000 per annum. Maharaja Pratap Singh founded two companies, the Bakhtawar Paltan and the Baldeo Paltan and they were both under the command of Col. Meil. Col. Meil was held in great esteem and Maharaja Bakhtawar Singh is reported to address him as 'Baba'. Colonel Meil died at Alwar in 1815 covered with glory and honour, enjoying the confidence of his master to the fullest.

Col. Meil had two sons and two daughters. The eldest son was George Meil but he left his home during the lifetime of his father and was not heard of. The second son Peter Meil was drowned in the Ganges before the eyes of his father who had accompanied his Ruler for a bath in the holy river. The eldest daughter Marguerite was married to Foscolo and the younger married to Pushong.

After the death of Col. Meil the command of Baldeo Paltan devolved on Foscolo and of Bakhtawar Paltan on Thomas Pushong who both held the rank of Captain. There were family quarrels about the management and distribution of jagir income and ultimately the jagir was made khalsa and both officers received cash as salary.

Foscolo had one daughter named after her mother Marguerite who was married to Peter Bensley and Pushong's only daughter was married to John Plough. Owing to some difference between Foscolo and Maharaja Binai Singh, Foscolo left Alwar to seek service with the British. Thomas Pushong died in Alwar and was succeeded by Peter Bensley in the command of the Bakhtawar Paltan.

Peter Bensley died leaving one son Joseph and four daughters Francisca who married Morton, Maria who married first Harrington and then Constantine, Martha and Sophia who married Peter Martin Joseph Bensley was appointed a Captain of the Bakhtawar Paltan. John Plough died in Gwalior leaving only one son aged two years, Edward Emmanuel Plough.

Maharaja Binai Singh died in 1857 and was succeeded by Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh. Emmanuel Plough was appointed Adjutant in Baldeo Paltan and later on the death of Thomas Headerly to the command of Topkhana. Joseph Bensley was later transferred from Bakhtawar Paltan to Fateh Paltan. Foscolo returned and was given the command of Bakhtawar Paltan again but he died soon after when Emmanuel Plough succeeded him.

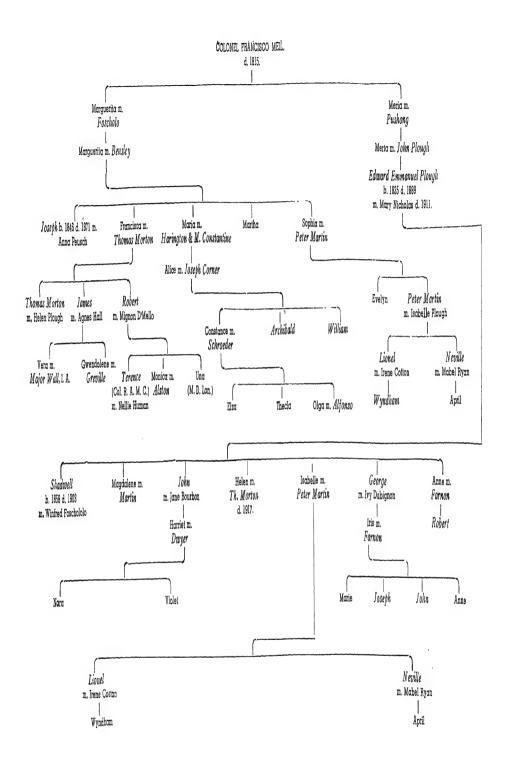
Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh was particularly kind to Captain Joseph Bensley and he soon became the General Officer Commanding of the Alwar Forces. Captain Emmanuel Plough who was called Man Sahab was appointed Brigade Major of Alwar Forces and his eldest son Shadwell Plough was appointed Captain of Bakhtawar Paltan.

Thomas Cadwell the Administrator of Alwar, abolished the offices of G. O. C. and Brigade Major. Joseph Bensley was pensioned off and Emmanuel Plough reverted as a Captain of Bakhtawar Paltan. Shadwell who had been nominated as a Captain was only ten years of age and was sent to school.

Emmanuel Plough was transferred to Fateh Paltan and was later retransferred to Bakhtawar Paltan. Shadwell Plough was first attached to Bakhtawar Paltan and later elevated to the post of Staff Officer of the Alwar Forces in 1888. He relinquished the office afterwards and was awarded a glowing testimonial. He reverted to the post of a Captain. John Plough his younger brother was made an Adjutant. Emmanuel Plough died in 1889. Shadwell Plough was made the Cammanding Officer of the Bakhtawar Paltan and a Staff Officer in 1892. He was held in esteem by his master. A genealogical tree furnished by Mr. Martyn of Alwar is appended. The account is mainly based on the Tarikh Dilchasp by Kifait Ali Alvi Hapuri, a Naib 'Tahsildar of Alwar who published it in 1893 from Matba Ilahi, Agra.

It is a pity that no other poems of Shadwell are available. The specimen discloses great mastery over language and prosody.

A genealogical tree of the Plough $\,$ and other families at Alwar is appended:

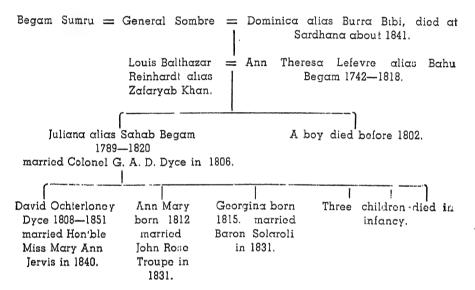


David Ochtarloney Dyce Sombre

1808-1851.

David Ochterloney Dyce was born on 8th December 1808 and was the son of Colonel G. A. Dyce and Juliana, daughter of Nawab Zafaryab Khan, son of General Sumru. He was adopted by Begam Sumru who was more than a mother to him and bequeathed to him all her property:—

The following pedigree is of interest:-



Despite numerous and intensive inquiries in England and in India the verses of Dyce Sombre have not been yet traced. That he was a great scholar of Persian and Urdu and that he was a poet are proved beyond any doubt. The evidence that has been brought to light in the course of research and studies will be marshalled below. In some Urdu tazkiras he has been mentioned as a poet. An English poem written in England and published by Dyce clearly establishes the fact of his being a poet.

General Sombre before he married Zebunnissa better known as Begam Sumru had a son by an Indian wife who is mentioned by J. Rose Troupe in Dyce Sombre's Depositions as a Hindu native of good family and who turned Roman Catholic and was probably called Dominica. She has been called a Mohammedan by others. It is deposed by Raghelini and other servants of the Begam that she was a concubine and was never legally married to Sumru and that Zafaryab Khan was not born in wedlock. It cannot be defi-

nitely stated for want of reliable data whether she was a Hindu or Muslim but it is probable that she was a Muslim for the son adopted a Muslim name and the life of a Muslim nobleman. As regards her marriage the only testimony is that of Begam Sumru's servants who were naturally very partial to the claims of their mistress, the Begam. She was known as Burra Bibi and she became an imbecile for several years before her death probably on account of the grief at the premature death of her son Zafaryab. She came back from Delhi and lived in the Begum's palace at Sardhana, though in a separate house. She died at Sardhana about 1840 or 1841 in the house of Baron Solaroli where she had generally lived for some time before her death.

Zafaryab Khan was married to the daughter of Captain Louis Anthony Lefevre who commanded a regiment of the Begam's Horse which murdered him before 1818. Captain Louis Lefevre's wife was Anne who died in 1818 aged 76 years and was buried at Sardhana as a widow of the Late Captain Louis Lefevre. Zafaryab's wife was Julia Anne also known as Juliana alias Bahu Begam. The following inscription in "Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments" is of interest "1815 Julia Anne H. H. Bahu Begam:—Sacred to the memory of Her Highness Bahu Begam Julia Anne, relict of the late Nawab Muzaffar-ud-daulah Louis Balthazar Reynaud and daughter of the late Captain Louis Anthony Lefevre and Anne who departed this life A.D. 18th October 1815 aged 45, years. This tomb is dedicated by her afflicted daughter and son-in-law.

A son and a daughter were born to Zafaryab Khan and Bahu Begam. The son died and was buried by the side of his father in 1802 at Agra. The daughter was named after her mother Julia Anne or Juliana who was known as Sahab Begam or Sahibi Begam or Begam Sahaba. She was an object of special regard and affection to Begam Sumru. She spoke about her with maternal love. The following is the inscription in "Blunt's Tombs and Monuments" 1820—Dyce, J. A. Mrs, Sacred to the memory of Julia Anne (Begam Sahiba), the wife of Colonel G. A. D. Dyce, and daughter of the late Nawab Muzaffar-ud-daulah and Julia Anne, who departed this life Tuesday a.m. June 13th 1820 A.D. at Delhi, aged 31 years and 5 months. She was a tender mother, a sincere friend and an affectionate spouse; to the distressed and unfortunate, a kind and liberal benefactress; her heart the seat of patience and sympathy; loved and respected by all who knew her, and in death deeply regretted." Juliana was married to Colonel Dyce about 1806. The Begam wrote to Captain Ochterloney, the Resident at Delhi, to send her a good husband for Juliana and Captain Ochterloney because he had some differences with the Begam sent

George Alexander Dyce, the illegitimate son of Lt. Dyce who was in the service of the East India Company, by a woman who was not his legally married wife. Colonel Dyce was not born in wedlock and "his mother was a country-born and her mother was a native of India" (John Dove of Calcutta: Depositions). It would appear that the Begam did not approve of the match but Bahu Begam, the mother of Juliana, selected him. The Begam paid the expenses of the marriage. To please Juliana the Begain promoted George Alexander Dyce to be a Colonel of her Brigade on the death of Colonel Louis Claude Paethod in 1819. The Begam at one time placed the management of the estate affairs both civil and military in Col. Dyce's hands and also conceived the desire of appointing him her heir but he 'lost her favour long before her death by his violent temper and overbearing manners and was obliged to resign the management (Sleeman II 286). Bacon says (ii 47) "he was ejected under pretext of covert communication with the British Government." His son David was installed in his post at the head of affairs. Col. Dyce not only turned against the Begam but also became hostile to his son. After the death of the Begam, Dyce conceived the idea of visiting Europe and reached Calcutta in 1837 but his departure was postponed for a year "as his father Colonel Dyce had instituted proceedings in the Supreme Court of Calcutta against him as Executor of the Will of the Begam and claimed to receive from the estate of Her Highness the sum of Rs. 14 lakhs." It appears from Dyce Sombre's writings (Relutation 346) that Colonel Dyce's claim was on account of "arrears of pay for 9 years." This suit was however settled by compromise and shortly afterwards Dyce sailed for Europe. Col. Dyce died in Calcutta in April 1838 of cholera and was buried in Fort William.

The Begam lavished on Dyce the entire wealth of her affection and when his mother died she was more than a mother to him. She took great care about his education. The Revd. Mr. Fisher. Chaplain to the East India Company at Meerut, in the immediate neighbourhood of the Begam's residence acted for a time as a tutor to young David. He was then put into Delhi College and Bacon. a contemporary European writes thus: "Dyce was educated at the Delhi College and is an excellent Persian and English scholar, and although very young is said to be both active and politic in the discharge of his duties.....he is a man of enormous bulk..... though his complexion is very dark, he has a very fine open countenance, expressive of mildness and intelligence. In disposition he is kind, and as generous as daylight; and he is a general favourite with all who knew him." Though brought up in the Zenana he had ample opportunities of associating with English Officers at their messes and houses and also at Sardhana when

they came and dined with the Begam. His habits and disposition were rather oriental than European. He was present with the Begam when Lord Combernere captured Bharatpur in 1826. Begam out of devotion to her former husband Sombre stipulated in a deed of gift that her adopted son and heir-Mr. David Ochterloney Dyce should proclaim himself as one of the family of Sombre by adding that name to his own. Shortly before her death the Begam made her Will on 16th December 1831 by which she appointed David and Clemence Browne, a Colonel of the Bengal Artillery, her executors. The Begam however felt dissatisfied with this Will in English and on 17th December, 1834, invited at her palace at Sardhana the Magistrate of Meerut and several other military officers and European residents of that station for the purpose of attesting a deed of gift which she had prepared in Persian—a language very familiar to her—and in the presence of all divested herself of her personal property of every description in favour of her adopted son David. From that day Dyce identified himself as one of the family of Sombre and took the name of David Ochterloney Dyce Sombre. After the execution of the Will in December 1831 she entrusted the entire management of her estate to her adopted son and devoted herself exclusively to religion and charity. Dyce Sombre proved, on the whole, a good manager and he increased the revenue to some extent which might have caused the displeasure of some of the Begam's subjects and may account for the adverse criticism of rack-renting indulged in by Plowden and Elliot, which is ill founded,

The Begam died on 27th January 1836. Immediately after her death the Magistrate of Meerut, R. N. C. Hamilton, accompanied by the Commissioner, Hutchinson, arrived at Sardhana the very day and issued a proclamation announcing the resumption of her jagir by the British Government. Dyce Sombre carried into effect the Begam's intentions with regard to charities by means of trust deeds. At the age of 30 Dyce Sombre now his own master and the absolute owner of a collosal fortune aggregating about 70 lakhs conceived a strong desire to see Europe. "Two of the Begam's old friends gave the young heir opposite advice the one to the other. Lord Combermere wrote warmly urging him to visit Europe; and Colonel Skinner, C. B., addressed him an Ode in Persian strongly dissuading him from the step. The advice of the Colonel was better than that of the Field Marshal, in spite of which the latter prevailed " (Calcutta Review, 1880, page 458). It was more in accord with his own inclination. He proceeded to Calcutta in 1837 after making arrangements for his property at Sardhana but his departure was delayed owing to litigation with his father which ended in a compromise a vear later.

Dyce reached England in June 1838, and in 1839 he visited Rome where he wished to commemorate the third anniversary of the Begam's death. In the magnificent church of San Carlo in Corso High Mass was celebrated and a funeral oration was delivered by the Very Revd. N. Wiseman, D. D., Rector of the English College, Rome. Dyce had already been made a Chevalier of the Order of Christ by Pope Gregory XVI at the Begam's request.

Dyce Sombre attracted considerable attention in England not only because he had highly placed and noble sponsors but also because of his considerable wealth. The doors of society were open to him and he created a good impression by his personality and lavish display of his riches. In the beginning of August 1838 he was introduced to Mary Anne Jervis the only surviving daughter of Edward Jervis, Second Viscount St. Vincent. They were married on 26th September 1840 when the bride was aged about 28. In the following year Dyce Sombre was elected Member of Parliament for the borough of Sudbury; but he was unseated on a petition for bribery and corruption.

The marriage was by no means a success and because the cause of his unhappiness and ruin. After a short time there was created a considerable tension of feeling between Dyce Sombre and his wife. The estrangement was complete and charges and countercharges were flung at each other. Dyce Sombre went so far as to suspect the fidelity of his wife and levelled charges of unchastity and adultery. He named two or three highly placed men of society as paramours of his wife; one of them being Lord Marcus Hill. gave out that English Society was very corrupt and had no solfrespect; he averred that many English noblemen had offered him their wives in exchange for cash payments. There is no doubt that he was intensely jealous of his wife and resented even the ordinary attentions paid to her by other men. He had an oriental temperatment with regard to the code of behaviour of a married lady. He could not give up his Indian conception of social intercourse so far as ladies were concerned. Mrs. Dyce was also tired of his husband's society. His acts seemed eccentric to her. She was already an heir to his immense wealth and could live an independent life in great comfort and affluence untrammelled by what she regarded as a madcap husband. An attempt on her part to have him pronounced a lunatic was in the end successful. A Commission declared him to be of unsound mind and put him under restraint in 1843. He was thus deprived of the management of his property.

Dyce escaped the effects of the decision of the Commission. His health began to fail and he was sent with a doctor to travel to

Bristol and then to Liverpool. At Liverpool Dyce Sombre succeeded in throwing off his keepers and managed to escape to Paris in 1843 where he lived upon a small pittance granted to him by the committee which had been formed to manage his property which had an income of at least two lakhs of rupees a year and out of which his wife got Rs. 40,000 a year. Dyce was also helped by his friends.

Dyce tried very hard to prove that he was of a sound mind and presented himself for examination before eminent physicians of Paris, Brussels and Petersburg and even those of England and they unanimously pronounced him to be sane and capable of managing his property. Dyce sent these certificates to the Court of Chancery in England for a reversal of the decision but they failed to secure his object and the prospect of obtaining redress appeared to Dyce to be an idle dream. He made frantic efforts, addressed numerous appeals to his friends but they were all futile. In August 1849 he published in Paris a bulky volume containing 582 pages under the heading "Mr. Dyce Sombre's Refutation to the charge of lungcy brought against him in the Court of Chancery." object of the book is to enable the public to form their own opinion on his case and he concludes with the following remarks:—"I believe in the unchastity of my wife that I am a lunatic That it is by the combined efforts of intrigue, ignorance and misrepresentation that I am debarred from personal liberty and the management of my property is withheld." In 1850 he proferred a petition to the Houses of Parliament. Weighed down with sorrow and grief Dyce Sombre began to lose his health completely. In 1850 he crept over to London "where he died on 1st July 1851, a lonely and terrible death at Fenton's Hotel in St. James Street. Sixteen years later. August 1857 his remains were carried to Sardhana and laid by the side of Begam Sumru.

Dyce Sombre made a Will directing all property to be devoted to the founding of a school for boys of mixed parentage, and made Chairman and Deputy Chairman of the Court of Directors to be his executors but though they fought the case gallantly and went up to the Queen-in-Council the Will was negatived in every Court as that of a lunatic and the whole property devolved upon the widow as sole heir-in-law. The whole proceedings are entombed in bulky volumes and Volume II 'Deposition of witnesses' is a veritable mine of information regarding Dyce Sombre and his affairs.

Mrs. Dyce Sombre remarried on 8th November 1862 George Cecil Weld, 3rd Baron Forester, and since then became known as Lady Forester. He died on 14th February, 1886 and she followed

him to the grave on 7th March 1893, at the age of 80. She left no issue behind her. During her life time she maintained in good order the Sardhana palace and founded the Forrester Hospital and Dispensary at Sardhana. After her death the palace and the adjoining garden were sold by auction in 1896 and were purchased by the Catholic Mission of Agra. The palace is now used for the purpose of an Anglo-Vernacular School and Orphanage for Indian Christian boys.

Dyce Sombre left no legitimate issue. It is mentioned in the Depositions that he had a few mistresses at Sardhana and had children from them. One of them was Hoosna Bai who was later pensioned off and married to Sheikh Edoo a servant of Dyce Sombre at Calcutta before he left for Europe. Another of his mistress was Miaglo and another was called Domingo. He had four illegitimate children but they all seem to have died in infancy. One of her illegitimate daughters was Penelope, the daughter of Domingo who died on board the "Duke of Buccleigh" Indiaman at the Sandheads on or about 23rd February 1838. She was about 2 or 3 years of age and had been committed to the care of Major and Mrs. Herring of the Native Bengal Infantry and who were bringing her to Lingland.

Baron Solaroli and John Rose Troupe his sisters' husbands were also against. Dyce Sombre. The cause was a dispute in property and also because he declared his sister the wife of Solaroli to be illegitimate and unchaste and because he thought that both Solaroli and Troupe were carrying on intrigues with his mistresses.

Dyce travelled extensively in Europe, and in the Depositions are various letters addressed to Major Raghellini from various places in Europe. The following are the cities: Brussels, Rome, Venice, Paris, Naples, Berlin, Edinburgh, La Hague, Bolougne, St. Petersburg, Baden Baden, Brighton, Alexandria. He visited most of the countries in Europe.

Dyce Sombre was a scholar of English, Persian and Urdu. He had also picked up a few European languages especially French, during his stay on the Continent. About his knowledge of Persian and Urdu there can be no possible doubt. He wrote letters in Persian to his Indian friends. He mentions to Major Raghellini his agent at Sardhana, that he has received his letters in Ilinductani and Persian. A few quotations from his letters showing his insistence for letters in Persian are given below.

[&]quot;I shall expect you and Narsingh Rao to write to me every month by the overland mail in Persian" (1641).

- "In future your letters on business should be numbered and in Persian" (1842).
- "In the first place I desire that you should write in Persian always" (1843).
- "I will expect to hear from you every month full details of my affairs in the Persian language."
- "Your letter in French, Hindustani and Persian, I also received for which many many thanks."

Not only did Dyce Sombre insist on letters being written in Persian and Urdu but he also was in love with Indian things. In 1850 he writes to Major Raghellini "I hope you will not forget to send me the chicknies (betel nuts). In 1841 he writes "I wrote in October last to ask Bua (Victoria, Raghellini's wife) to send my wife a Hindustani dress. What will fit her will fit my wife. The pyjamas made of meena gold: kinkhab; the doopta of gulnar colour, the mahrum of basanti colour; and the kurti of asmani colour; also a pair of kufshes (shoes) worked in the shape of peacock; a pocket handkerchief with a batua of massala attached to it. You may send a nice little pankah worked with massala also." "My wife has drawn herself in the Indian costume and shall soon send her picture to Madame Raghellini." "Send two seers of chicknies filed and cut." "This day I have sent a print of my lady's in Hindustani dress."

It is unfortunate that no specimen of Dyce Sombre's verses in Urdu or Persian are available. It is incontrovertible that he was a scholar of Persian and Urdu. It is also a fact that he was a poet and could even compose verses in English. He had a number of books and manuscripts which he took to England and kept them as his dearly prized possessions. The following extracts culled from the Depositions furnish interesting information.

- (1) "The books and manuscripts were of a peculiar character and of interest to no one but Mr. Dyce Sombre himself and they ought therefore to remain in the custody of the Committee. March 26, 1846.
- (2) From Hon'ble Mrs. Dyce to Dyce Sombre.

Clarendon Hotel, London. Friday, December 1, 1842.

Dearest Friendy,

I have seen your Indian box where your books are."

(3) In a letter to Raghellini he wrote two verses of a Persian

poem (1847).

(4) An inventory of the wearing apparel and effects at Mrs. Mccolins, 120 Pall Mall, the property of David O Dyce Sombre.

"Two bound quarto volumes in oriental languages."

(5) Letter of Hon'ble Mrs. Dyce Sombre to Dyce Sombre in which she incorrectly repeats a Persian verse taught to her by her husband.

> Clarendon Hotel. Ianuary 8, 1844, Tuesday eve.

- Dearest Friendy,

I must send this off as the post is going but alas your things are not yet arrived.

> Amari tabret be musa tre hummi boht offosorwa. Hodar chatre tum geld ache troughi Hum hushive tumhary anni se.

You see though I am obliged to write it in an English way, that I have not quite forgot what you taught me, Boht Khub, Persian Khub; you must say—Wah, Wah.

> Ever dear Friendy, Yours afftly., M.A. Dyce Sombre.

The English poem found in the Depositions is given below:--

A. E. 3

(In Manuscript)—To Lord Lyndhurst. (In print, cut off from the preceding verses)—A warm French mistress now.

- I hate your dreary English land, Its clime and hearts so cold: . Its mercenary altars raised To Mammon and his gold.
- 2, I hate your dreary English land— Its scandals, trade and mist-Where e'en your women's lips are chilled, However warmly kissed.

- 3. Give me the sunny land of Gaul,
 Its bright wines, its wild blisses;
 Give me the Paris Bacchanals,
 Dishevelled Locks and Kisses:
- 4. Give me French hearts, as light and gay As their own glad champagne; Give me those lips that always smile— Those arms that always strain:
- Farewell, my Lord: when next you have Some spouse a "madman" made, Don't let his keepers take him to The Burlington Arcade;
- 6. For me while France affords a home Your land, I'll ne'er regret it: Shall I e'er cross the sea again Here's wishing you may get it;

Boulogne.

TER VIII 1

Dyce Sombre.

It is needless to go into the various details of Dyce Sombre's life or pass a jurgment on his career. He was unfortunate and led a sad life. His end was tragic. He was more sinned against than sinning. It appears difficult to retrieve his Persian and Urdu verses. There is enough evidence to show that he was a scholar of Urdu and Persian and that he was a poet. He is mentioned as such in tazkiras. There is also the unimpeachable testimony of Garcin De Tassy who states in one of his addresses that Dyce himself recited his Urdu poetry to him. De Tassy clearly mentions Dyce as an Urdu poet. It is possible that his diwans may be lying in obscurity in some library or family papers in England but my intensive enquiries in libraries and from the Forrester family have failed to unearth them. They may see the light in some future day.

Lt.-Colonel James Skinner, C.B. 'Skinner' (1778-1841).

It is surprising that there have been discovered no poets of repute in this distinguished Anglo-Indian family. Close and intensive personal enquiries were made from the members of the family residing in Bulandshahr, Meerut, Delhi and Hansi but to no purpose. It is however certain that Lt.-Colonel James Skinner, C.B., was a poet. He was well versed in the Persian language and carried on correspondence in that language. He wrote his own memoirs or diary in Persian which were later utilised by his friend and biographer, J. Baillie Fraser, in writing his life entitled "Military Memoir of Lt.-Colonel James Skinner, C.B." Lt.-Colonel Skinner wrote a Persian poem and addressed it to Dyce Sombre dissuading him from visiting Europe, which unfortunately cannot be traced.

Lt.-Col. James Skinner's domestic habits were in many respects more Mohammedan than Christian and he left behind him a numerous family by sundry wives of whom according to Compton he had at least fourteen. The life he lived, with the command over the language created circumstances which strongly tend to show that he must have written Persian poetry. An account of this important family must therefore form part of this sketch. A genealogical tree as constructed with the aid of the material made available to me from various quarters, the correctness of which is not absolutely guaranteed, will be found at the end of this account. The family is connected with most of the important Indo-European families of India by reason of marriages.

James Skinner was the son of Ensign Hercules Skinner, a native of Scotland and an officer in the Company's service who rose to the rank of a Lt.-Colonel and who died at Burragona on 12th July 1803. His mother was a Rajputni, the daughter of a Rajput Zamindar in the district of Mirzapur who was taken prisoner in the war with Raja Chait Singh of Benares during an action near Bejaigarh while she was only fourteen years of age. She came under the protection of Ensign Skinner who married her and to whom she bore six children. James Skinner was born in 1778. David, the eldest son, went to sea; James, the second, became the famous military adventurer; and Robert, the youngest. followed in the footsteps of his brother James. The three daughters: were all married to gentlemen in the Company's service, one of them to Mr. Templeton. Skinner's mother died by her own hand in 1790 because it was decided that her daughters should be sent to school and she thought that it was a violation of the sanctity of the purdah and disgrace to the honour of a Raiput family.

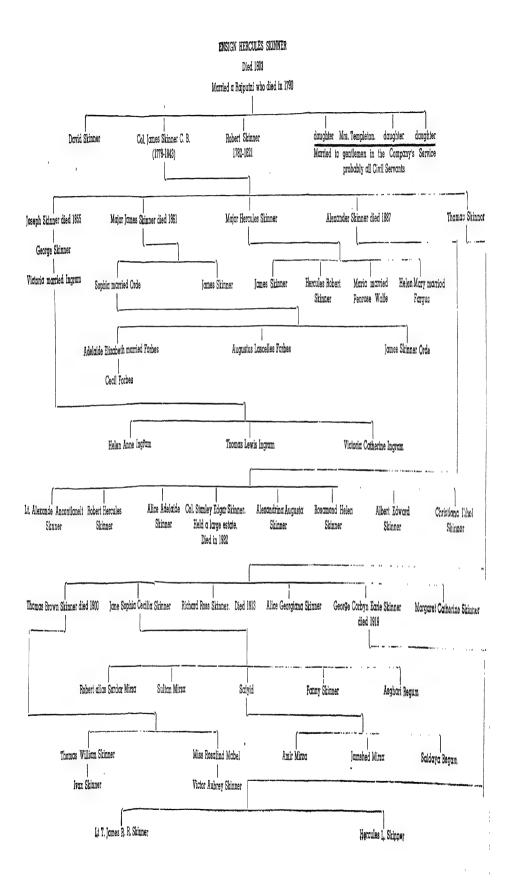
After her death James and Robert were sent to a charity school their father being still only a Lieutenant and unable fo pay for their education. However when he became a Captain he removed his sons to a boarding school where the charge was Ro. 30 a month for each. In 1795 when James was only seven years of age he was bound apprentice to a printer in Calcutta on a seven years' indenture, and sent to the office to learn his work. Three days sufficed to disgust him with his proposed calling and he ran away with the idea of going to sea. He worked as a coolie and as a casual labourer but he was soon recognised by a servant of his elder sister, Mrs. Templeton, who forthwith bore him away to his master's house where he was set to work to copy law papers and remained so employed for three months, until his godiather, Colonel Burn arrived and finding that young Skinner burned to be a soldier, gave him Rs. 300 and sent him to Cawnpore by river

where Captain Skinner's regiment was stationed and whither the Colonel was soon returning. Skinner arrived in April 1705 and a fortnight later his godfather followed and gave him a letter of introduction to General De Boigne at Koil. Proceeding there he was very kindly received by the great man who gave him an Ensign's appointment in his brigades, on a pay of Rs. 150 a month and posted him to a Najib battalion, commanded by Captain Pohlman at Muttra. Shortly after De Boigne retired and the command of the second brigade to which Skinner's battalion belonged devolved upon Colonel Robert Sutherland. Skinner's first experience of active service was during a campaign in Bundelkhand where Sutherland and Lakwa Dada were engaged in reducing several refractory chiefs and rajahs to obedience. Here he assisted in two field battles and the storm and capture of five or six forts. He now made it his study to master all the modes of native warfare and became proficient in the use of the Marhatta spear, the bow and arrow, and the sword exercise. In 1796 he acted very bravely in the battle of Chandheri and during his retreat to a fort called Shergarh for which he received praise from his Commander, Captain Butterfield, and a promotion to the rank of a Lieutenant on Rs. 200 from General Perron. Skinner took part in many skirmishes in the rebellion of Bhais. Colonel Sutherland was superseded and Major Pohlman was appointed to the command, an officer under whom Skinner subsequently saw much service. Skinner took part in the assault of a fort called Jajpur which was in the possession of Kesri Singh. Skinner was also present at the siege and capture of Delhi and Agra, both cities having refused to acknowledge Perron's authority. The next action in which Skinner was engaged was the battle of Malpura in which he showed distinguished gallantry. He was now in independent command and was ordered to capture a fort near the Chambal river belonging to Ram Pal Singh which he did. Skinner was next ordered to assist the Karauli Rajah who had fallen out with his neighbour of Uniara and hired several battalions amongst them being Skinner's from Perron to fight his battles for him. But the Karauli chief was stated to be a coward and an impecunious one and could not find the money to pay the mercenaries who became dissatisfied and insubordinate and the Raja of Uniara intrigued and won over the discontented soldiers and attacked Skinner with great violence. Skinner retreated and in the action he was shot through the groin by a matchlock man and fell to the ground and the remnants of his brave but unfortunate battalion were destroyed. He was rescued and later released when he went to Calcutta in 1800 and stayed several months with his sister Mrs. Templeton returning to his duties in January 1801. In May 1801 he was engaged in the storm of Sounda, having in the

interval been transferred from the Second to Third Brigade under After the victory Skinner returned with the corps to Aligarh. Two months later he was sent on active service against George Thomas. He took part in the battle of Georgegarh. had a creditable share in securing for George Thomas the terms which enabled him to surrender with honour to himself and Skinner's conduct on this occasion unassumingly related by himself is worthy of the highest praise. In March 1802 Skinner who had been posted to his old Brigade, the second, accompanied Perron to Ujiain and was present at the Durbar of Daulat Rao Sindhia. August 1803 war broke out between the Marhattas and the English and all the British subjects in Perron's brigades were summarily dismissed and a few days later Skinner joined Lord Lake's camp. Writes Compton:—"With Skinner's subsequent career it is not in the province of this compilation to deal. Perron's 2.000 Hindustani horse became a famous British irregular corps known as Skinner's Horse or more familiarly and affectionately as "The Yellow Boys". They and their leader covered themselves with glory during the next thirty years and their exploits and achievements won for Skinner the substantive rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the British Army, and the coveted distinction of the C.B. A valuable jaghir in the Aligarh district was also conferred upon him. For many years his headquarters were at George Thomas's old capital of Hansi (near to which some of his descendants are still living) and he performed able service, although his after-life was not unchequered with some disappointments which he did not deserve. He made a host of friends and found many admirers, amongst them such distinguished men as Lord Lake, Sir John Malcolm, Lord Metcalfe, Lord Minto, the Marquis of Hastings, Lord Combernere and Lord William Bentinck. It is a goodly roll of patrons and acquaintances, for the offspring of a Company's Ensign and a Rajputni girl and one whose only introduction to high society was his own sterling worth." He was humble, modest and sincere. He built the St. James's Church at Delhi at a cost of three lakhs of rupees. He became very pious during his latter years and devoutly studied the Bible. He died at Hansi on the 4th of December 1841, and was buried there with military honours. But a little later his remains were interred and carried to Delhi where they were deposited by the side of his dearly loved friend William Fraser under the altar of St. James's Church. His coffin was followed by a vast concourse of people which testifies to his great popularity. His eldest son, Hercules, who was educated in England, received a commission in the Hyderabad Contingent much to his delight.

Major Robert Skinner the younger brother of Colonel James Skinner entered Perron's army in 1800 with an Ensign's commission and was attached to his brother's battalion. Robert Skinner was present at the attack on Ram Pal Singh's Fort near the Chambal, where he was wounded by a bullet in the neck and obliged to return to Aligarh to recover. He rejoined his brother after the defeat of Uniara and was soon promoted to the rank of a Lieutenant and aiven the command of a battalion in the Second Brigade under Pohlman. The next occasion on which the two brothers served side by side was in the war against George Thomas and battle of Georgegarh. Robert Skinner was engaged at the siege and storm of Hansi and at the latter led one of the three assaulting columns. In the hand-to-hand street fighting he approached so close to Thomas on one occasion that he struck him a blow. In 1803 when Robert Skinner was dismissed from Perron's army on the occurrence of the war with the English and he went to Sardhana and took service with Begam Sumru and when General Lake arrived at Sikandra was deputed by that lady to make terms for her which he did successfully. Subsequently Robert entered the Company's service and was given the local rank of Lieutenant and appointed to the Cavalry Corps his brother commanded. In this he continued to serve for many years performing excellent services and winning many encomiums. In 1815 James Skinner tried to give him an independent command but was disallowed to do so. Robert Skinner however being promoted to the rank of local Major. In 1819 the Government granted him in perpetuity a small jaghir in the district of Aligarh but he did not live long to enjoy it for he died in 1821.

A genealogical tree of the family is given below:—



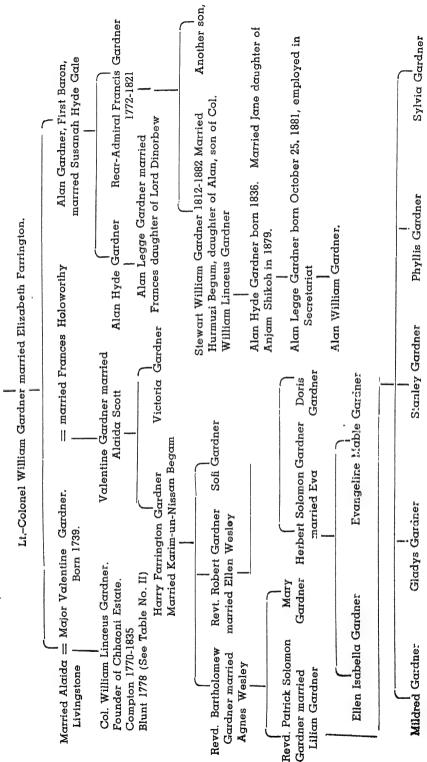
Gardner family of Chhaoni, Manota, Fatehpur and Mirchia, U.P.

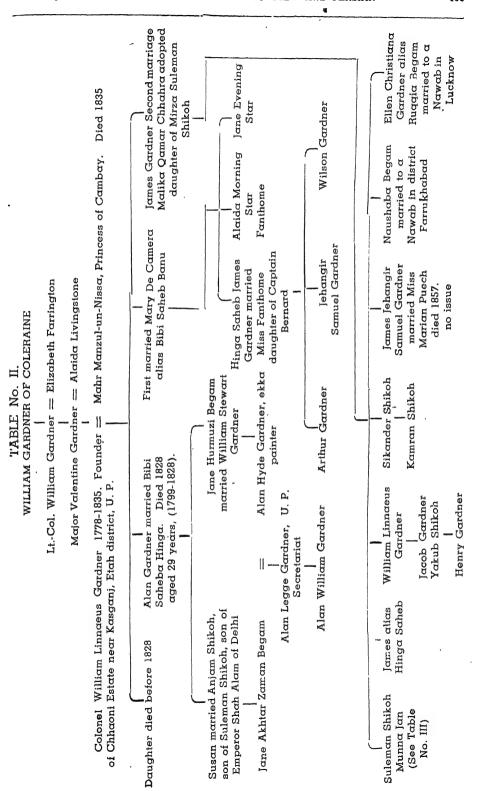
- Mirza Suleiman Shikoh Gardner alias Munna Jan 1831-1902 "Fana."
- 2. Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner (1852-1907) "Shukr."
- 3. Reverend Bartholomew Gardner "Sabr."
- 4. Revd. Robert Gardner "Asbag."
- 5. Revd. Patrick Solomon Gardner "Shaug."
- 6. William Gardner "Idris,"
- 7. Alley Felix Gardner "Falak."
- 8. Theophilus Gardner "Jinn."
- 9. Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruggia Begam.

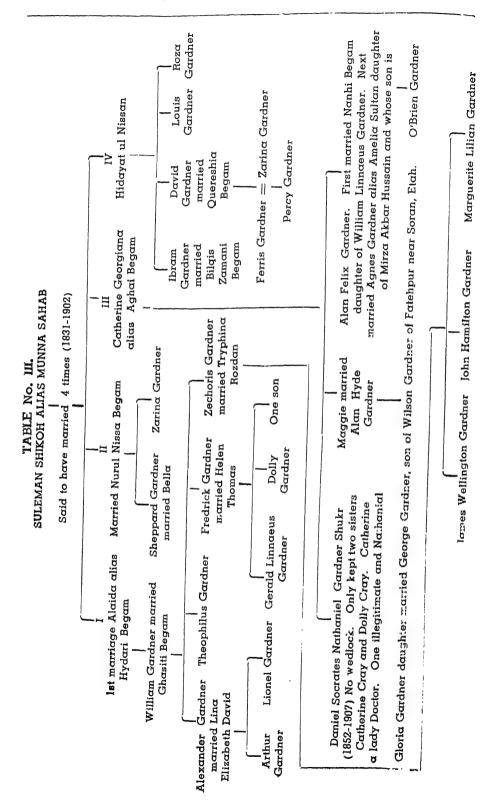
There is probably no other Anglo-Indian family of India which has produced so many poets of Urdu, which contains so much blue blood and which is so prolific. It has now fallen on evil days from the pinnacle of glory which it once enjoyed. The most distinguished personage in the family who was also the founder of it in India was Colonel William Linaeus Gardner the famous military adventurer.

A brief account of the family and ancestry of Colonel William Linaeus Gardner will be interesting. He was the great grandson of William Gardner of Coleraine, Commander of a Company during the Siege of Derry. He left a son Lt.-Colonel William Gardner of the 11th Dragoons who married Elizabeth Farrington. They had five sons and seven daughters of whom the second was Major Valentine Gardner by his wife Alida Livingstone and the fourth was Alan Gardner the first Baron Gardner. Major Valentine married twice: Alaida Livingstone by whom was born Colonel William Linaeus Gardner; Frances Holworthy by whom was born Valentine Gardner. The family thus becomes separated in three branches but they are linked with each other by intermarriages which will appear from the pedigree given below. It will be best to take up each branch separately to avoid confusion though the relationship is often intricate and bewildering. Fortunately authorities are available which vouch reasonably for the correctness of the pedigree. important authorities are: Compton; Buckland, Fanny Parks Wanderings of a Pilgrim, Burke's Peerage; Dod's Peerage; Dictionary of National Biography.









The prominent persons that deserve notice are Alan, First Lord Gardner, Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner, James Valentine Gardner and the poets in the family.

Alan Gardner, first Baron Gardner (1742-1809), Admiral son of Lt.-Colonel Gardner of the 11th Dragoon Guards was born at Uttoxeter in Staffordshire on 12th April 1842. He took up naval service and joined the "Medway" under the command of Coptain Denis in May 1775 and in January 1778 was moved into the "Dorsetshire," also commanded by Denis in which he was present in the battle of Quiberon Bay. On 7th March 1760 he was promoted to be Lieutenant of the "Bellona," again with Denis but remained in the ship on Denis being superseded by Captain Faulkner, and took part in the capture of the "Courageux" on 14th August 1761. On 12th April 1762 he was promoted to be Commander of the "Raven" Fire ship and on 17th May 1766 was advanced to post rank, and appointed to the command of the "Preston," going out to Jamaica as Flag ship of Rear Admiral Parry. In 1768 he was removed into the "Levant" frigate, which he commanded on the same station till 1771. In 1775 he was appointed to the "Maidstone" of 28 guns, also sent out to the West Indies, from which in 1778 he was sent to join Lord Howe on the coast of North America, and was able to carry to Howe the first intelligence of the approach of the French fleet, On 3rd November 1778 he captured a large and heavily armed French merchant ship, which he carried with him to Antiqua, when he was appointed by Hon'ble John Byron to the command of the "Sultan" of 74 guns. In her he had an important share in the battle of Grenada, 6th July 1779, as one of the Seconds of the Admiral; and in the following year was sent out to England in charge of "Convoy." Towards the end of 1781 he commissioned the "Duke" of 98 guns and accompanied Sir George Rodney to the West Indies, where he shared in the glories of 12th April, 1732. He returned to England at the Peace and in 1786 was sent out to Jamaica as Commanderin-Chief, with a broad pennant in the "Europe." After holding the command for three years he returned to England and in January 1790, he was appointed to a seat at the Board of Admiralty, which he held till March 1795. He was also returned to Parliament as Member for Plymouth, which he continued to represent till 1796, when he was returned for Westminster. During the Spanish Armament in 1790 he commanded the "Courageux" for a few months; and in February 1793 being advanced to Flag rank, he went out to the West Indies, with his Flag in the "Queen," and in command of a considerable squadron; but for want of troops little was effected against the French colonies. On his return to England he was attached to the Grand Fleet under Lord Howe, and took part in the action of 1st June 1794, when the loss of the "Queen" was exceptionally severe. For his services on this occasion Alan Gardner was created a Baronet, and on 4th July was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral. He was again with the fleet under Lord Bridgport. off Lorient on 23rd June 1795 but had little share in the action. April 1797, at the time of the mutiny at Spithead, he had his flag in the "Royal Sovereign," and in a conference with the delegates on board the "Queen Charlotte" is described as having lost his temper and seized one of the delegates by the collar, threatening to have him and his fellows hanged. This led to a violent outburst, from which Gardner with difficulty escaped. On 14th February 1799 he was promoted to be Admiral of the Bluo; in August 1800 he was appointed Commander-in-Chief on the coast of Ireland, and in the following December 1800 was created a Peer of Ireland by the title He continued, however, to represent Westof Baron Gardner. minster in Parliament till in 1806 he was raised to the dignity of a Peer of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Gardner of Uttoxeter. In 1807 he was appointed to the command of the Channel Fleet but the state of his health compelled him to resign it in the following year 1808 and he died a few months afterwards on 1st Ignuary 1809. There is a pleasing portrait of him in the Painted Hall at Greenwich.

He married at Jamaica, in 1769 Susanna Hyde, daughter and heiress of Mr. Francis Gale, and widow of Mr. Sabine Turner. By her he had several children, the eldest of whom, Allan Hyde, succeeded to his titles. The account is reproduced from Dictionary of National Biography.

The next personage, the progenitor of the family in India, to be noticed is Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner. The principal authorities for this account are the Dictionary of National Biography; Compton's European Military Adventurers of Hindustan; Blunt's Monuments; Fanny Parks' Wanderings of a Pilgrim; Foster's Peorage; British and Indian Army lists etc. William Linnaeus (spelt by Compton as Linœus) Gardner was the eldest son of Major Valentine Gardner of 16th Foot who was elder brother of Alan first Lord Gardner. Major Valentine Gardner was with the 16th Foot during its service in America from 1767 to 1782. William Linnaeus Gardner's mother was his father's first wife, Alicia, third daughter of Colonel Livingstone of Livingstone Manor, New York. He was brought up in France, and when a boy was gazetted Ensign in the old 89th Foot on 7th March 1783 and placed on half pay of the regiment on its disbandment some weeks later. He was brought on full pay as Ensign in the 74th Highlanders in India on 6th March 1789 and promoted to a lieutenancy in the 52nd Foot in India in October the same year. The regimental muster rolls, which are

incomplete, show him on the strength of the depot-Company at home in 1791-93. He became Captain, 30th Foot, in 1794, and at once exchanged to half pay of a disbanded independent company. Of the circumstances under which he retired various stories were told. All that is known is that he appeared afterwards as a military adventurer in the chaotic field of Central Indian discord. There is a little discrepancy about the date of the birth of William Linnaeus Gardner. In the Dictionary of National Biography which is more reliable the authoritative date is 1771; In Compton it is 1770; In Blunt's Monuments the date is 1778, which is altogether incorrect in view of the early military record of William Linnaeus Gardner.

It was as a freelance that his most romantic career commences. He entered the service of Jaswant Rao Holkar before 1798 and raised a brigade of regular infantry for that Prince. Holkar sent him on a mission to negotiate a treaty with the independent princes of Cambay, a State on the western seaboard of India. Colonel Gardner related the story of his marriage to Mrs. Fanny Parkes which is narrated in her "Pilgrimage in Search of the Picturesque" (London 1850, 2 volumes). This is the description of the incidents leading to the marriage celebrated with Muslim rites. "Durbars and consultations were continually held. During one of the former, at which I was present, a curtain near me was gently pulled aside and I saw as I thought, the most beautiful black eyes in the world. It was impossible to think of the treaty: those bright and piercing glances, those beautiful dark eyes completely bewildered me."

"I felt flattered that a creature so lovely as she of those deep black, loving eyes should venture to gaze upon me. To what danger might not the veiled beauty be exposed should the movement of the purdah be seen by any of those present at the durbar. On quitting the assembly I discovered that the bright-eyed beauty was the daughter of the Prince. At the next durbar my agitation and anxiety were extreme to again behold the bright eyes that haunted my dreams and my thoughts by day. The curtain was again gently waved and my fate was decided."

"I demanded the Princess in marriage. Her relations were at first indignant and positively refused my proposal. However on mature deliberation, the Ambassador was considered too influential a person to have a request denied and the hand of the young Princess was promised. The preparations for the marriage were carried forward. "Remember" said I, "it will be useless to attempt to deceive me. I shall know those eyes again nor will I marry another."

"On the day of the marriage I raised the veil from the countenance of the bride, and in the mirror that was placed between us, in accordance with the Mohammedan wedding ceremony I beheld the bright eyes that had bewildered me. I smiled. The young Begam smiled too."

The young Princess Mahr Manzul-un-nissa was only thirteen when she was married. It is said that she was eventually adopted as a daughter by Akbar Shah who succeeded Shah Alam as Emperor of Delhi.

Colonel Gardner himself wrote in the Mufassil Ukhbar of March 1835 replying to the comments on his marriage: - "I fear I must divest my marriage with Her Highness the Begam of great part of its romantic attraction by confessing that the young Begam was only thirteen years of age when I first applied for and received her mother's consent and which probably saved both our lives. Allow me to assure you, on the very best authority, that a Moslem lady's marriage with a Christian by a Kazi is as legal in this country as if the ceremony had been performed by the Bishop of Calcutta, a point lately settled by my son's marriage with the niece of the Emperor, the Nawab Mulka Humanee Begam. The respectability of the females of my family amongst the natives of Hindustan has been settled by the Emperor many years ago, he having adopted my wife as his daughter, a ceremony satisfactorily repeated by the Queen on a visit to my own house at Delhi. My only daughter died in 1804, and my grand-daughters, by the particular desire of my grandmother are Christians, It was an act of her own, as by the marriage agreement the daughters were to be brought up in the religion of their mother and the sons in that of your very obedient servant William Linnaeus Gardner."

For over forty years husband and wife lived a life of perfect happiness and she died of a broken heart in August 1835, six months after Colonel Gardner. Her sister Zahurun Nissa was married to Major Hyder Young Hearsey son of Captain H. P. Hearsey. His three sons were in the Oudh service, the third son Captain W. M. Hearsey was the father of Mr. L. D. Hearsey of Lakhimpur Kheri.

Holkar afterwards sent Gardner to treat with Lord Lake with instructions to return within a certain time. His family remained in camp. Suspicion of treachery was caused by his lengthened absence and accusations were brought forth against him at the durbar held by Holkar on the third day following that which his presence was expected. The story may be related in his own

words. "I rejoined the camp while the durbar was in progress. On my entrance the Maharaja in an angry tone demanded the reason of my delay, which I gave, pointing out the impossibility of a speedier return. Whereupon Holkar exclaimed in great anger, "Had you not returned this day, I would have levelled the kanats of your tent (meaning the exposure of the inmates of the Zenana, an insult for which there could be no atonement). I drew my sword instantly and endeavoured to cut His Highness down, but I was prevented by those around him; and before they had recovered from the amazement and confusion caused by the attempt, I rushed from the camp, sprang upon my horse and was soon beyond the reach of recall." Through the influence of friends, Col. Gardner's wife and family were allowed to join him shortly afterwards.

Subsequently to his departure from Holkar's service Colonel Gardner had another very narrow escape for his life. In 1803 he was confined as a prisoner by Amrit Rao, who, when war broke out with the English, caused Gardner to be fastened to a gun and threatened with immediate execution if he refused to take the field against his fellow countrymen. The Colonel remained staunch and in the hope of wearing him out, his execution was suspended and he was placed in charge of a guard. He eluded the guard and jumped down a precipice fifty feet deep into the Tapti, swam the stream, hid himself into a jungle and eventually he made his way into Lake's camp in the guise of a grasscutter in 1804. It would appear from a passage in Major Thorne's "War in India" that Colonel Gardner was in the service of the Rajah of Jaipur but in 1804 he returned to his allegiance to the British Government and raised a famous Cavalry Corps known as Gardner's Horse, which achieved a great reputation. Gardner served as a leader of Irregular Horse (Captain) under Lake and in the same capacity (Lt.-Colonel) performed important services under Sir David Ochterloney in Kumaun in 1814—15. He also rendered valuable service under Ochterloney in the settlement of Rajputana in 1817-18. He was awarded in 1822 with an unattached majority in the King's Service antedated to 25th September 1803. The name of William Linnaeus Gardner first appears in the East India Company Army lists in January 1819 as a local Lt.-Colonel commanding a corps of Irregular Cavalry, afterwards described as Gardner's Local Horse and as the 2nd Local Horse with which he was stationed at Kasganj in 1819, at Saugor in 1821, at Bareilly in 1821-23, in Arracan in 1825 and at Kasganj again 1826-27. In January 1828 when the 2nd Local Horse was again at Bareilly. Gardner is described as being on leave and his name does not appear in either the British or Indian Army list. No further record of him exists at the India Office. He resided at-his estate in Kasganj in Etah district U. P. He

died there on 29th July 1835 aged 65 and his Begum died a month atter him (Parkes Vol. I). Gardner's Local Horse or the 2nd Local Horse became the 2nd Irregular Cavalry and since the Bengal Mutiny, during which it was conspicuous by its loyalty, has become the 2nd Bengal Cavalry.

Colonel Gardner was a skilled rider and a swordsman in his prime and is described as a tall soldier-like old man, of very courteous and dignified manners and very kind to his ailing wife. He was held in great esteem and even affection both by Indians and Europeans and was a general favourite. Lewis Ferdinand Smith describes him as "a gentleman and a soldier of pleasing address and uncommon abilities." Mrs. Fanny Parkes speaks of him in old age in terms of the warmest admiration and regard. When Suleiman Shikoh fell out at Lucknow with King Nasiruddin of Oudh over Qamar Chahra, the former's adopted daughter, he sent for Colonel Gardner whose grand-daughter was married to his son, from Kasganj and went with him to Kasganj. There Colonel Gardner's son ran away with Princess Qamar Chahra to Alwar which was a great blow both to Colonel Gardner and Prince Suleiman Shikoh and the latter went to Agra where he died in 1253 A.H.

The copy of Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner's Will is interesting and is given below,

"Know all men by these presents that I William Linnaeus Gardner now living at Lucknow, being of perfect memory and mind do on this 17th day of February 1833 in my handwriting make this my last Will and Testament. I hereby give and bequeath all that I may have possessed in house, land, Gardner's money, gold, silver, jewels, Company papers, bonds, mortgages, dividends to be received from the Firm of Mackintosh & Company of Calcutta or from any other agents or bankers in India or in England and all debts due to me with all and every kind of goods, chattels and property whatsoever to my wife the Nawab Mahar Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline and my and her son James Valentine Gardner of Kutchora to have and to hold, and I hereby appoint my said wife the Nawab Mahar Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline and my said son James Valentine Gardner to be my joint executrix and executor, already during my life-time given to my said wife my house at Delhi and which I purchased from the late Sunt Lall, Banker of Delhi, which gift I now confirm and my said wife will either keep or dispose of the said house for her own sole benefit. I likewise give for her sole use and benefit such property, clothes, money, coin, gold, silver, jewels and all other property as I may have given to her or entrusted to her charge up to the present day, I likewise leave to her during her natural life my horses, grounds and gardens situate in the Cantonment of Kasganj which in the case of his surviving his mother the said Nawab Mahar Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline will at her death become the property of ihe said James Valentine Gardner.

Dated and signed this 17th Day of February 1833.

The house purchased for me by Mr. Stewart Anthony on the 29th August 1834 from the Assignees of the late Firm of Mackintosh & Co. situated in Old Court House Street, Calcutta, I leave to my wife Nawab Mahar-Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline for, her natural life and after her death, to be divided into five equal shares, one share to my grand-daughter Jane, wife of Stewart W. Gardner, Ensign in the 28th Native Infantry, one share to my grand-daughter Alaida, one share to my grand-daughter Louisa and one share to my grandson James, the three last named children of my son James Valentine Gardner and I do hereby constitute and appoint John Stephen Bolders, a senior merchant (Member in the Bengal Civil Service) and my son James Valentine Gardner of Kutchora my Executors to see these last wishes carried into effect.

Written this 23rd day of September 1834.

Then follow a clause about an indigo factory of Marichi giving it for residence to his four aforesaid grandchildren and the property in the factory together with the Zamindari in the village to belong to his grandson James Gardner. Another codicil dated 24th day of June 1835, however, revoked the clause relating to the house in Old Court House Street to pay debts.

Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner had two sons and a daugh-The eldest son; James Valentine Gardner had wives, Mary de Camera also known as Bibi Saheba Banu and his second Begum who was a great favourite was Malika Qamar Chahra, the adopted daughter of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, son of Shah Alam and brother of Emperor Akbar Shah. Alan the second son who died in 1828, was united to Bibi Saheba Hinga and left two daughters Susan and Hurmuzi. Susan married Prince Anjam Shikoh, son of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, while Hurmuzi was married in 1836, according to Compton, but earlier than 1834 according to the Will of Colonel Gardner, to Stewart William Gardner 1812-1882, an Ensign in the 28th Native Infantry, the son of Rear-Admiral Francis Gardner and nephew of Second Baron Gardner and grandson of Alan Gardner the first Baron Gardner, (a. v.). The son of Hurmuzi and Stewart William Gardner was Alan Hyde Gardner who succeeded to the title. He married in 1879 Jane, a converted Princess of the House of Delhi, and had an heir born in 1881. The pedigree illustrates in a curious way the thread of connection by intermarriage between the heirs and descendants of an English Barony, the Imperial House of Taimur, the Kings of Oudh and the Princess of Cambay. Compton quotes an extract from "Dod's Peerage" which is reproduced below:-

"Gardner (Ireland) created 1800. Baron Gardner 1806 (United Kingdom), by which title he holds his seat in the House of Lords. Baronet 1794 (Great Britain). Alan Hyde Gardner, son of the late Stewart Gardner, grandson of the first Baron. Born 1836: Married 1879 Jane, daughter of Anjam Shikoh, succeeded his kinsman in 1883. Residence—village Nunowta near Nactrai, Etah district. Heir, son Alan Legge born October 25, 1881." The title has never boon recognised owing probably to the irregularities in marriages.

James Valentine Gardner died in 1845, leaving by his first wife. Mary de Camera alias Bibi Saheba Banu, three children who are described in the Will of James Valentine Gardner as "my natural son and his two sisters Alaeda Gardner and Jane Gardner commonly called Kakora Begum and Mushtree Begum born of Mrs. De Camera": James Gardner alias Hinga Sahab married Miss Fanthome, daughter of Captain Bernard Fanthome of Barcilly. who had three sons Arthur, Jehangir Samuel and Wilson. married Princess Qamar Chahra, adopted daughter of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, son of Emperor Shah Alam of Delhi who was then in Lucknow and had arrived there in the time of King Ghaziuddin Haider. In 1827 Nasiruddin became King of Oudh and he was greatly enamoured of Qamar Chahra and wanted to annex her for his harem. He therefore sent an offer of marriage to Sulein.an Shikoh who greatly resented this and refused. Nasiruddin then manoeuvred to have Qamar Chahra abducted to his palace but was forced to return her to Suleiman Shikoh who had appealed to the Resident at Lucknow who intervened and expostulated with Nasiruddin Haider. Nasiruddin was very angry with Sulciman Shikoh and cut down his allowances as he was subsisting on the bounty of the King of Oudh. Suleiman Shikoh felt uneasy and disheartened and summoned Col. Gardner from Kasganj and accompanied him to Kasganj and Qamar Chahra was entrusted to the care of Mahar Manzul-un-nissa. James Gardner however fell a victim to her charms and eloped with her to Alwar about 1828. This was a great blow both to Prince Suleiman Shikoh who went away to Agra and to Colonel Gardner who abhorred this ungentlemanly action. James Gardner and Qamar Chahra wandered for two years and James made frantic efforts to secure forgiveness and reconciliation with his father but he was adamant. One day he found his father going on a boat and he swam near the boat till he was faint and exhausted. Just when he was on the point of sinking Col. Gardner relented, had him taken out and forgiven. He was legally married to Qamar Chahra who then became known as Malika Humani Begum. They had four sons and two daughters: Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan; William Linnaeus Gardner; Sikandar Shikoh; James Samuel Gardner; Naushaba Begum and Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruaqia Begum, A copy of James Valentine Gardner's Will dated 22nd April 1845, about two months before his death is reproduced below which throws a sidelight on the family property and the heirs and descendants of Colonel William Gardner. The Will is attested by Captain Bernard Fanthome of Bareilly and Valentine Gardner step-brother of Colonel William Gardner. Fanny Parkes* states that "James Gardner lived at Katchowra and his countenance remembered me of his father whom in manner he greatly resembled; he was dressed in handsome native attire, a costume he usually wore. The children—two sons and one daughter of James Gardner wore gay native dresses of silk and satin."

Copy of James Valentine Gardner's Will.

Dated Kasganj, the 22nd April 1845.

"Know all men that I, James Valentine Gardner, Talukadar and Zamindar, residing at Chaoni Kasgani, being of perfect mind and memory do this day make my last Will and Testament. I hereby give and bequeath all that I may die possessed of in houses, lands. gardens, money, gold and silver, Companies papers, jewels, bonds. mortgages and dividends to be received from the Firms of Messrs. Mackintosh & Co. of Calcutta and Messrs. Kekord and Co. in London or from any other Agents or Bankers in India or in England or in America or from the family of Major-General Frank Johnston, and all the debts due to me with all and every kinds of goods and property whatsoever to my wife Her Highness the Nawab Sultan-ul-Zamani Begam or generally called Nawab Malka Kumar Chahra Bano Begam, the daughter of His late Royal Highness Mirza Suleiman Shikoh and to her son Suleiman Shikoh Gardner when he becomes of age 18 to be my joint executor. I have already during my life-time given to my said wife my house in Delhi which gift I now confirm and my said wife will either keep or dispose of the house for her own sole use and benefit and also all property. clothes, money, coins, gold, silver, jewels, etc. and all other property I may have given or entrusted to her charge up to this present day, I likewise leave to her during her natural life my

^{*}Fanny Parkes was the daughter of Major E. C. Archer, aide-de-camp to Lord Combermere: and married Charles Crawford Parkes of the Bengal Civil Service with whom she went out to India in 1823. Parkes was at first stationed in Calcutta as an Assistant Collector in the Office of the Sea Customs. In 1826 he was posted to Allahabad as officiating Collector of Government Customs: and was retransferred to Allahabad in 1832. They went to England in 1839 and were back in India in 1844 but only for a short time for they sailed from Calcutta on August 29, 1845. Her book "Wanderings of a Pilgrim in Search of the Picturesque" (2 Volumes 1850) is scarce. Parkes first came out as a writer 1817, and died on August 1854, eight years after his retirement in 1846.

houses, grounds and gardens, situated in the Chaoni of Kasgani which in case of my children male born of the said Nawab Malka Chahra Bano Beaam my wife or their surviving their mother the said Nawab Malka Sultan-ul-Zamani Begam will at my death become the sole property of my male children and the rest of my buildings at every different Estate and Station as well as my Zamindari, Mortgages, and if they please Mustajree and Factories, ought to be equally divided as heretofore specified amongst my children born of the said Nawab Malka Sultan-ul-Zamani Begam. The debts I owe Shahjee I have not long ago settled by instalments of six thousand rupees per annum and for his satisfaction some villages as Jaidad which liquidate the whole amount in six years. I have some more trifling debts which from the profits of the Estate could be paid up in two years provided the Begam my wife could support herself and children for a few years on two thousand rupees per month and in like manner decrease the Ellaka Establishment. I have an English property in England named Ottoxeter Estate for which my agents are in negotiation which amounts to nearly twenty thousand rupees when realized. I request my said wife and Suleiman Shikoh Gardner as Executrix and Executor to hold the same amount for the purpose of my daughter Rukiya Begam's marriage and partly as she best considers in Naushaba's which will be very trifling as everything she has had in her Dowry. I request my wife Malka Begam and Suleiman Shikoh Gardner Executrix and Executor to be Kull Mukhtiar in managing the Estate should my wife the Begam refuse the management of the Estate. I request my son Suleiman Shikoh Gardner as being the eldest of the Malka Begum's family to pay his mother one thousand rupees per month from the profits of the Estate or otherwise for her sole use and expenses and the rest to be divided thus:—Two annas in the rupee to be excluded for his own expenses being the working party and the rest of the profits should be equally divided amongst the four brothers Suleiman Shikoh Gardner, (2) William Linnaeus Gardner, (3) Sikander Shikoh Gardner, and (4) Jehangir Samuel Gardner and Rukia Begam to have two hundred rupees per month Should in case the children surviving their mother the from each. Nawab Sultan-ul-Zamani Begum her thousand rupees per month after paying her legacy she may leave behind which I request and desire Suleiman Shikoh Gardner to be strict on this point the balance to be included in the profits and shared as specified above. I have an enormous Estate in America called Livingstone Manor the papers of which are with the family of Major-General Frank Johnston, C.B. My natural son James Gardner and his two sisters Alaida Gardner and Jane Gardner commonly called Kakora Begum born of Mrs. De Camera. I have given to them their Haga and provision, the Zamindari of Estate Fatehpore Kallan, Basant Nagar,

Gulab Garhi, Rupnabhoj, Malakpore, Tarapore, Adlaspore with some biswas of Aholi Korami which I hold in Zamindari and the Haqqiat and profits of Akuree, Salempore. I have also given them the Estate of Eklehra the Zamindari of mine in lieu of the Marichi village and factory as non-suitable and profitable to them. James Gardner Junior to be the sole proprietor and Malik of the Estate but I request he is to provide and share the profits for the maintenance of his two above-mentioned sisters and his mother in this manner, from the profits of the Elleka he is to take eight annas in the rupee or half of the profit and the rest is to be divided amongst his mother Mrs. De Camera, Kakora Begum and Mushtree Begum. My Executor and Executrix are requested that if I do not already during my life-time transfer these Estates that I beg they will do it immediately in the name of James Gardner Junior.

Mr. Valentine Gardner, my half uncle, and his family I have provided for and settled this provision in lieu of one hundred and twenty-five rupees (Rs. 125) per month by the transfer in the Collector's book of the Estate of Tilsai and Kheria parganah Bilram and Estate Barhari pargana Sirpura. He and his family have no claim whatsoever against my heir and Executor. The two natural neices commonly called Shabia Begum and Harmuzi Begum the former married to prince Anjum Shikoh and the latter to Stewart William Gardner during the life-time of my father and mother, their Haqq was settled and they are in possession of the Estate settled and given to them in lieu of all their Haqq and demand of their father's share as their mother Bibi Heigan they have no claim whatsoever in my property and that of my heir and executor.

(Sd.) JAMES VALENTINE GARDNER.

Signed in the presence of

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- Witness. 1. B. Fanthom of Bareilly.
 - 2. V. Gardner of Marachi.

Kasganj, 22nd April, 1845.

James Valentine Gardner's eldest son, Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan, was born in 1831 and died in 1902. He will be dealt with later. William Linnaeus Gardner's second son had a son named James Gardner alias Yakub Shikoh, who had a son Henry Gardner. The third son Sikander Shikoh's son was Kamran Shikoh. James Samuel Gardner, fourth son, died issueless.

Naushaba Begum was married to some Nawab in the district of Furrukhabad. Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begum, the youngest daughter, was married to a Nawab in Lucknow. She was a great favourite of her father and her eldest brother Suleiman Shikoh. The Gardner family lived in princely style. For ten and a half years preceding the Mutiny the estates were mortgaged to a Furrukhabad Banker and in a great measure passed away from the family before 1873. Rani Damar village belonging to Kamran Shikoh was in 1873 under the Court of Wards.

It is as well to advert to another branch of the Gardner family. Valentine Gardner, the step-brother of Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner, was the son of Major Valentine Gardner by Frances Holoworthy. Valentine married Alaida Scott by whom he had one son, Harry Forrington Gardner, and a daughter, Victoria Gardner. Harry Farrington married Karimunnissa Begum and had two sons, Revd. Bartholomew Gardner "Sabr" and Revd. Robert Gardner "Asbaq", and a daughter Sofi Gardner: Revd. Bartholomew Gardner married Agnes Wesley and had a son Revd. Patrick Solomon Gardner "Shauq" and a daughter. Revd. Robert Gardner, my chief informant, married Ellen Wesley and has a son and a daughter.

Suleiman Shikoh is said to have married four times and to have maintained a harem. The pedigree is occasionally confusing and could not be verified by any documentary evidence. It is mostly reconstructed from oral and written communications. Many persons have refused to answer references or furnish information. The family tree therefore lacks that authenticity and reliability which is the outcome of documents and records. It can however be followed with a reasonable amount of certainty in Table No. IIII.

The descendants of the Gardner family reside principally at Chaoni, Manota, Fatehpur and Mirchia. The descendants of James Valentine Gardner and Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan live chiefly at Chaoni. The heirs of Baron Gardner and the children of William Stewart Gardner and Hurmuzi Begum and their children live at Manota. This property at Manota was also soon lost and Alan Hyde who in 1883 claimed the title of Fourth Baron lived practically in the Kasganj Bazar where he made a scanty living by painting ekkas. On the death of Alan Hyde a few years before 1909 his son Alan Legge, who was a Reference Clerk in the Library of the Government Secretariat, U. P., claimed to have succeeded to the title. The descendants of James Gardner alias Hinga Sahab, son



Suleman Shikoh Gardner Fana.

of James Valentine Gardner by Mary De Camera, live at Fatehpur. In the District Gazetteer of Etah of 1909 is mentioned that a branch of the family in the district is represented by Mr. Arthur Gardner who resides at Fatehpur near Soron and owns 6 entire villages and shares in 3 more, paying a total land revenue of Rs. 3,827-6-0. The various branches are however very widespread and scattered extensively.

Suleiman Shikoh Gardner—Fana, 1831-1902.

Suleiman Shikoh is the progenitor of poetry in the Gardner family. He was the eldest son of James Valentine Gardner by Princess Qamar Chahra alias Malika Huhani Begum, the adopted daughter of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, son of Emperor Shah Alam of Delhi, after whom Suleiman Shikoh was obviously named. He was born in 1831, and died at Chaoni, the family residence, in 1902 at the age of 71. He lived entirely in Indian style and usually wore Indian clothes. He lived the life of an Indian nobleman. He inherited enormous property from his father lames Valentine Gardner as will appear from the will of 1845. He was very open handed and generous minded and his munificence was the talk of the day and is still remembered. He spent money freely and squandered much of the estate left by his father. did not refuse any one and gave valuable gifts to his friends. gave an entire village to one Sheikh Qurban Ali who was his playmate and later his chief companion. He liked Agra very much and purchased a property called Hafiz ka Katra near Mohalla Chiddimar. He later sold the property partly to the Church Mission Society and partly to the Benares Bank. He never used any other conveyance except a Palki (palanquin) or horse.

During the Mutiny he fled to Aligarh and sought refuge in Marehra and later in Agra. He was a great friend of the High Priest of the Dargah at Marehra. His circle of friends was very wide. He was on very friendly terms with Maharajah Sheodhian Singhji of Alwar and it is said that they had established brotherly relations and cemented their friendship by exchanging turbans. Maharajah Sheodhian Singhji it is said held him in great esteem and once presented him with a sword untying it from his own belt Maharajah Sheodhian Singhji wrote letters in Persian to Suleiman Shikoh which are said to be with Mirza Akbar Husain, fatherin-law of Allen Felix Gardner, son of Suleiman Shikoh and my informant. He also related that once Suleiman Shikoh was travelling and had Rs. 500 in his purse which became untied and the money was scattered on the ground. He refused to pick up the money or take it back and it was taken away by servants and

persons present. He had cordial relations with all the neighbouring raises who held him in high esteem for his courteous manners, generosity and warmth of heart.

Suleiman Shikoh, whose pet name was Munna Jan and not Munna Sahab, was very fond of the bottle, music and dancing girls and he shared this taste and pleasures along with the other noblemen and raises of his times and the prevailing fashion of the period. He scattered his largesses amongst dancing girls and gave landed property to some.

Suleiman Shikoh was a very widely read man and was conversant with many languages including Arabic, Persian, English, Urdu, Hindi, and even he knew Pushtoo. He was specially proficient in Persian, Arabic and Hindi. He could speak them as if they were his mother tongue. He also had some familiarity with medicine and astrology. In calligraphy he attained special proficiency and great practice. He wrote a very beautiful hand and I have his two volumes in which he copied the Chahar Durvesh of Mir Aman and Masnavi Saharul Bayan of Mir Hasan for his beloved sister Ruggia Begum. These books in an excellent state of preservation bear his autographs both in English and in Urdu, and also contain dates when certain portions were finished. The second volume contains copies of Sah Nasr Zahuri, Persian writings of Hazrat Sahab Abul Barkat such as Risala Guft a Shunid, Chahar Anwar, Hindi poems of Shah Abul Barkat such as Dohras, Kabits, Chhand, Dhurpat, Holi, Sortha, Rekhta etc. Shah Abul Barkat was a grandson of S. Abdul Jalil, a descendant of the Bilgram Saiyids. He came to Marehra in 1608 and died in 1661 and his tomb is known as that of the Mir Sahab and is a place of pious resort. Shah Barkat Ullah built the Prem Nagar Sarai in 1722 and was buried there in 1746 and a handsome tomb has been built over his grave. His Dargah is held in great veneration. Shah Barkat Ullah had two sons whose descendants are known as the Bara Sarkar or elder branch and the Chhotta Sarkar or junior branch of the family. Shah Barkat Ullah was a pious man and a Sufi and his writings greatly appealed to Suleiman Shikoh who was greatly attracted to Sufism. There is also a Persian dewan of Fani copied in its entirety. His writings are superb specimens of fine penmanship beautiful to look and most legible to read.

Suleiman Shikoh, as he also called himself, was a born poet. His poetical title was Fana. He read widely the various dewans especially of poets of Lucknow. It is not known if he ever consulted a poetical master or if he had a Ustad. He must have depended on his own exertions and his critical faculty. He was

a great friend and patron of poets. Pearay Lal Shakir mentions that the poets of Lucknow, Delhi and Aligarh used to be his guests and used to partake of his bounty and hospitality. Mirza Inayat Ali Beg Mah of Agra, pupil of Atish and brother of Mahr pupil of Nasikh was also attached to the circle of his poet friends and came and lived with him for some time. The famous Rekhti poet of Lucknow, Jan Sahab, after many wanderings in Rampur and Hyderabad Deccan came towords the end of his life to Chhooni, the residence of Suleiman Shikoh remained with him and ultimately died there. His grave is still there.

Munna Jan was a distinguished poet. He wrote verses in Persian, Urdu and Hindi. He was greatly attracted to Sufism and many of his verses are written in that strain. He kept a diary in which he recorded the events of his life, but it is untraced. He had compiled his dewan which was faired out and ready for publication but it is not forthcoming. It may probably be with one of his descendants but its existence is shrouded in mystery. I have got his Bayaz which contains many ghazals, Hindi poems and miscellaneous writings such as prescriptions etc. This Bayaz is worm-eaten in places and torn and incomplete. Many ghazals have been retrieved which will be found elsewhere.

Fana had wonderful mastery over Persian and Hindi and writes with great ease and fluency. His Hindi compositions are remarkable. He shows amazing command over the Urdu language and is an outstanding poet of merit amongst Anglo-Indian writers of verse and Urdu poets generally. His verses are neat, compact and flowing; his imageries pleasing and his thoughts and conceits attractive. He writes with ease in stiff metres with difficult rhymes and double rhymes and shows command over language and verse technique. His verses are flawless and many of his ghazals show remarkable beauty and nobility of thought. A selection from his Urdu, Persian and Hindi verses will be found elsewhere.

Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner-Shukr' 1852-1907.

Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner, poetically surnamed Shukr, was the eldest son of Suleiaman Shikoh by his wife Catherine Georgina alias Aghai Begum. He had a brother by the same mother Alley Felix Gardner and a sister Maggie who married Alan Hyde Gardner. Their daughter, Gloria Gardner, married George Gardner, son of Wilson Gardner of Fatehpur near Soron, district Etah. Alley Felix Gardner first married Nanhi Begam, daughter of William Linnaeus Gardner son of James Valentine

Gardner **alias** Amelia Sultan, daughter of Mirza Akbar Hussain, a Christian and my informant.

Daniel Socrates was born on 22nd February 1852 at Chaoni. He had a beautiful nature and was very sincere. In liberality and open-handedness he probably excelled his father. He also lived in grand style and spent money lavishly.

In poetry he first consulted his father Suleiman Shikoh Fana and later enrolled himself as a pupil of Mirza Abbas Hussain Hosh Lucknavi. Hosh was a resident of Lucknow and was a poetical pupil of Aftabuddaulah Arshad Ali Khan Qalaq whose Ustad was Nasikh. He is noticed in Tazkira i Zaigham which was published in 1886 A.D. or 1304 A.H. The account of his ancestry in the tazkirah is altogether wrong but apart from the incorrect family description it is a contemporary biography of poets and throws some light on his attainments. It is written there that "he is quite proficient in English but is also well versed in Persian." His portrait is also crudely drawn in European clothes. He lived both in Indian and European styles.

It is stated on the authority of Rev. Robert Gardner that his sister Sofi Gardner was married to Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner but that there was no issue. It is stated by Mirza Akbar Hussain that he supported two sisters, Catherine Cray of Agra who was either a lady doctor or a nurse at Lucknow, and Dolly Cray in his keeping. It is further alleged that an illegitimate son, Nathaniel exists, but he is not allowed to write Gardner after his name. No reflection is intended to be caused on any one but those details furnished by informants lack authority and documentary confirmation.

Shukr wrote verses in Urdu and Persian with great mastery over both languages. His dewan was complete and ready for publication but is untraced and missing. Possibly it came in the possession of one of his or his wife's relations but its existence has not been revealed.

When his poetical Ustad 'Hosh' wrote a Masnavi entitled Tafsir Iffat, Shauq wrote the following chronogrammatic verse for it.

He used to contribute to the poetical magazines of the period, particularly Guldastai Naz, about the year 1885 and 1886. I have

been able to retrieve from various sources seven ghazals in Urdu which will be found elsewhere.

Shukr was also very humorous and wrote some enjoyable poems in a lighter vein. They have been quoted by Pearay Lal Shakir. One is a marsia on the death of a she-buffalo belonging to a Lala which died by colliding with a staircase; another a chronogrammatic verse on the death of the mare of the Patwari Dilsukh Rai; and a third is the chronogrammatic verse commemorating the death of Dilsukh Rai Patwari. All these poems deserve to be reproduced and will be found elsewhere.

Shukr writes with great fluency and shows remarkable knowledge of language, idiom and verse technique. His ghazals are pleasing and faultlessly composed. He is not frightened of stiff metres or difficult **qafias** and **radifs** as his ghazal of which the opening line is shows.

His dewan would have brought credit to Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry. He died on 27th September 1907 at Chaoni and was buried there.

Reverend Bartholomew Gardner-"Sabr" 1874-1933.

Bartholomew Gardner was the elder son of Harry Farrington Gardner, the son of Valentine Gardner, the half brother of Colonel Gardner. Revd. Robert Gardner 'Asbaq' is his younger brother. Harry Farrington Gardner also possessed landed property in Kasganj under the Will of Colonel Gardner.

Bartholomew Gardner was born in 1874. His father died when he was only twelve or thirteen years of age and he lived with his cousin Nathaniel Socrates Gardner 'Shukr', the chief representative of the main branch at Chaoni. At the age of seventeen he accepted the life of a missionary and forsook worldly advancement. He writes

At the age of eighteen he was married to the daughter of Padre Mahbub Khan of Kasganj. He was greatly devoted to his wife and wrote some poignant verses on her death in 1907. Although he was a young man he never remarried and lived singly

cherishing her memory and bringing up their children. His poem entitled 'A faithful wife' and his chronogrammatic verses commemorating her death show real feeling. In the Mission service he visited Kasganj, Etah, Soron, Kanauj, Furrukhabad, Fatehgarh, Bithaur, Cawnpore and Allahabad. In 1932 he retired on a pension to his paternal home in Kasganj. He did not long survive his retirement, but died on 20th July 1933 at Bulandshahr where his younger brother Revd. Robert Gardner was stationed and where he had been taken by him for treatment. His last words were 'I know my end has come. I have no terror of death. I am ready if God is pleased to summon me. I am glad I served Him all my life." Sabr took real pride in his missionary work and gave expression to it in many of his poems.

زھے قسمت کلام پاک کا میں بھی مبشر ھوں سلاطیں جہاں سے کچھ نہیں رتبہ ھے کم میرا کلام پاک پڑئتے ھیں یہی سنتے سفاتے ھیں ھمارا نام پھر کیوں ھو گفہگاروں کے دفتر میں غلاماں مسیحا ھیں ھمیں دنیا سے کیا مطلب ھماری شاں و رتبہ دیکھنا دربار محتشر میں فرمان حق کا کرتے ھیں اظہار کو بکو شرمندہ روز حشر نہ ھونگے خدا سے ھم کیا کہوں میں کوں ھوں کس کے طلبگاروں میں ھوں

ھم اور کالم یاک کے خدمت زھے نصیب اے صبر دل ھی دل میں ہم اثراے جاتے ھیں

حبسے اے صبر خداوند کی خدمت کی ھے اک عجب طرح کی دولت مرے ھاتھ آئی ھے

In poetry he consulted Amir Minai but Amir died before he could correct only two or three of his ghazals. He only studied the poetical works of his Ustad and had no recourse to any other poetical preceptor. As a man Sabr had an excellent character. He was sincere, courteous and had a good heart. His humility, good nature, urbanity of manners and his joviality earned for him the esteem of his friends. He was witty but never vulgar or obscene. In his youth he wrote in a gayer tone but gradually he forsook the temporal note for a spiritual one. Latterly he became inclined towards philosophic, religious and spiritual themes.

He himself admits.

ولولے تھے وہ سب جوانی کے اب وہ سودا ہمارے سر میں نہیں

He has freely referred to the Christian doctrines and biblical themes and "Aiyats" of the Bible.

ولا خوشی ولا نیک بختی اور خالق کی شبیه چهن گئین سب خوبیان حرا کے پھل کہانیکے بعد ایک آدم کے بگرتے ہی قیامت آئئی پاپ کی سارے جگت میں حکموانی ہوگئی خطا کرتے ہے آدم کے جہاں کا رنگ یوں بدلا نمانم بھر میر، دررہ ہوگیا شیطار، مرتد کا جب کچهه نه ها تو قدرت حق کاظهور تها قندیل عرش مین ید قدرت کا نور تها همیں تو بحد دنیا میں بجز خلق عالم کے سہارا نا حدا کا ہے نہ کشتی کا نہ ساحل کا صبرمين توكيچهم نهين يهسبأ - ي كافيض هي • جهه كوساري بركتين دي هبن خدا كي يادني عنایت یر عنایت یه تومی ناچیز انسان پر نه بهتے تن به نه أنرے كبهى ميلا هو كو آتا هے عجب لطف مجھے یاد خدا میں مثال موج جہاں میں نے زندگی اپنی هماری عمر کی تشبیه نے حباب کے ساتھه

TER VIII]

بذاكر اشرف المخلوق اينا دوست تهرايا يهنوں إيمال كي عبا صبرية ولا جامة هے خلوت میں مزا ملتا ہے اے صبر نرالا

A selection from his ethical and religious poems with a flavour of philosophy will be found elsewhere. He also wrote in a gayer mood and a few of such verses are also given. Sabr wrote copiously and he claims to have compiled a dewan which has not yet seen the light of day.

There was no occasion worthy of note for which he did not compose a poem. He sent out a poetical epistle of invitation on the occasion of the wedding of his son Patrick Gardner. He wrote a number of sahras, congratulatory poems including one on the marriage of his nephew Herbert Gardner. He wrote a long poem for the Urdu Literary Association convened at Meerut in January 1920 where there was a large gathering of Christians. He described the beauties of "Urdu language and exhorted young Christians not to neglect this noble heritage" in stirring verses. He also participated in mushairas in Kanauj and other places.

Sabr was a notable figure in Anglo-Indian poetry of later days, His poetry is a creditable performance though it is not of the highest order. He has great command over language and its idiom. Though purists will detect a flaw here and there, on the whole his verses are faultless and free from any glaring defects.

His brother Asbaq wrote a chronogrammatic poem, about his death.

بهائی میراهده اشاهد بهت خوش حال تها با مروت تها سخی تها اور نیک اعمال تها نام تها بر هانوی یو گارتنر اس دهر مین عمر کا اندازه گر پوچهو تو انستهه سال تها تها بلا تک وه حقیقی هادئی دین مسیح دولت رود:نیت سے بهی وه ۱۰ سال تها راهئی ملک بقا هونے کی یه تاریخ هے نیک عادت نکته دان اور صاحب اقبال تها سنه ۱۹۳۳ع

Revd. Robert Gardner-" Asbaq"-Born 1877.

Reverend Robert Gardner is the son of Harry Farrington Gardner who is the son of Valentine Gardner, the half-brother of Col. William Linnaeus Gardner. Major Valentine Gardner's second wife was Frances Holoworthy and their son was Valentine Gardner who married Alaida Scott. They had a son, Harry Farrington Gardner, who married Karimun Nissa Begum, and a daughter Victoria Gardner. Harry Farrington Gardner and Karimun Nissa Begum had two sons and a daughter: Revd. Bartholomew Gardner 'Sabr', Revd. Robert Gardner 'Asbaq' and Sophie Gardner.

Harry Farrington lived at Mirhachi, a village in Etah district, His son, who became the Revd. Robert Gardner was born there on 27th August 1877. Harry Farrington died at the early age of 30 and was buried at Chaoni the headquarters of the Gardner family. His children Bartholomew, Robert and Sophie were all minors and as there was no one to look after them at Mirhachi they were sent ta Chaoni and placed in the care of Suleiman Shikoh and his son Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner who was living there Robert Gardner and his brothers were reared in an atmosphere of poetry and both brothers soon developed a taste to write verses. It was Fana who encouraged Robert Gardner to enter the delightful domain of poetry led him along its pleasant paths. At Fana's instance he submitted his composition to Mirza Abbas Hussain Hosh Lucknavi. He also got a few of his ghazals corrected by Felix Gardner 'Falak'. The period of his prenticeship was however short. Shukr first suggested the poetical appellation of 'Sabr' for him but it was appropriated by his elder brother. Then Robert Gardner selected Shamim and later Nasim and he adopts these takhullus in his earlier compositions. But these were given up at the desire of Mirza Wahiduddin Haidar Falak; the maternal uncle and companion of Shukr as they sounded too feminine and Robert Gardner adopted the nom-de-plume of Shuaa which he was using till 1905. Finally he chose Asbaq.

On 20th June 1895, Robert married Ellen daughter of who Dr. Robert Hoskins, an American Missionary, who used to visit the Gardner family at Chaoni from Budaun and under whose influence and guidance Robert dedicated his life to mission work. Asbag also came under the influence of other missionaries, and his imagination was at once fired to take up missionary work by the exhortation of Padre Hasan Raza Khan of Kasganj. Hasan Raza had married the sister of the wife of Padre Mahbub Khan whose daughter was married to Robert's brother Sabr. In 1891 Asbag received his first appointment as a missionary in Kasaani where he remained till 1895 when he was transferred to Delhi. After a short stay of four months he was transferred to Mawana and Qila Parichhatgarh in district Meerut where he remained till 1897. In 1898 he went to Muttra and in 1899 to Aligarh and then to Etah. In Etah he took an active part in the various mushairas held there, amongst those who participated in them were Munawar Khan Saghir of Kasganj, Mahmud Khan and his son Ahmad Khan 'Kaifi', Shaikh Hayat Bakhsh 'Rasa', pupil of Dagh, Amir Hasan Delair and Taish. Rasa and Asbaq often exchanged shots and many verses of those mushairas show the duels fought by these doughty knights of poetry. Asbaq was however transferred to Lahore at the instance of his friend Revd. B. Thomas. His fame as a poet attracted many invitations to mushairas. He read a long poem on the evils of wine to a large gathering on the occasion of Holi festival which was greatly appreciated and applauded. At Lahore he fell out with the successor of B. Thomas, and resigning returned to Kasganj in 1906, but on the other man's departure and the return of B. Thomas Asbaq was again persuaded to join the mission service and he served at Phulera in 1907, Muttra 1908-09, and Bharatpur in 1910. At Muttra and Bharatpur he keen ly threw himself in the mushairas. At Bharatpur the local poets Fida Akbarabadi, Nawab Ghaus Mohammad Khan Ghaus, Uruj, Siraj, Hakim, Riyaz and others welcomed Asbag and many poetical assemblies were convened. Poets from Fatehpur Sikri especially Tapan, pupil of Nasim Bharatpuri often came to Bharatpur and invited the poets of Bharatpur to Fatehpur Sikri. At Bharatpur Asbaq was often requested to recite poems on the occasions of missionary festivals. In 1915, after a brisk period of poetical activities Asbaq was transferred to Saharanpur where he fell ill owing to the humid climate of the place and he was sent to Thana Bhawan and Shamli, district Muzaffarnagar. From 1918 to 1923 his poetical output was nil, as there was no poetical atmosphere in these two places. In 1923 Asbag was appointed Superintendent and transferred to Agra where he resumed his poetical activities and attended numerous **mushairas**. In 1924 he was transferred to Anupshahr and in 1929 to Bulandshahr where he still is.

Asbaq has written copiously and extensively including a number of ghazals, ethical poems, quaidas, Sahras, Qitas, chronogrammatic verses. The didactic element is never absent owing to his being a missionary. Many of his peoms relate to Christian themes, and some of them are in praise of Jesus Christ.

The specimens of his poetry both, amatory and religious are interesting and of good quality. He writes with ease and correctness and his ghazals show great familiarity with language, its idiom and verse technique. There is no information about his poetical master. He writes English with fluency. The specimens of his Urdu poetry sent by him will be found elsewhere.

Patrick S. Gardner—'Shauq'.

Patrick S. Gardner 'Shauq', the son of Padre Bartholomew Gardner Sabr. was born on 27th February 1995 at Kasganj, district Etah, United Provinces. He read in the District High School, Farrukhabad, Anglo-Vernacular High School, Fatehgarh, and Reid Christian Collegiate School, Lucknow, and studied up to Matriculation. Hs also secured a diploma in shorthand and type-writing in 1917 from the Commercial Department of Reid Christian College. He first attached himself as a Secretary of Revd. James Tyson, Missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Mission of Hissar, Punjab. Afterwards he sought service in Cawnpore and worked in the mills as a typist and stenographer for about 10 years till about 1928. He had however a born love for missionary work and even when he was in secular posts he used to take keen interest in Missionary and Church affairs, In October 1927 he heard a stirring appeal for missionary service made by Bishop F. W. Warren, and was so fired with the zeal to serve God that he vowed to give up worldly occupation and to devote his life in the service of Church. He began to study religious books and passed the preliminary examinations and received ordination for church service. During his missionary life he served at Banda, Samastipur, Muzaffarpur and Allahabad. He was married to Miss Lily Gardner, daughter of Mr. Charles Gardner of the branch of Lord Gardner on 9th June 1922 at Manota, district Etah.

He follows the traditions of his family in poetry. His father, Sabr, forbade him from wasting his time in this profitless occupation but after giving up school work he wrote poems occasionally and got them corrected by his uncle Padre Robert Gardner Asbaq.

He has written both secular and religious poems, a selection of which will be found elsewhere. They are well written but there is nothing distinctive about them. He writes casually. The poems were sent to me by the author.

William Gardner-'Idris'.

William Gardner was the son of Suleman Shikoh Fana **alias** Munna Jan by his first wife Alaida **alias** Hydari Begam. He was married to Ghaseti Begum and one of his sons Theophilus Gardner was also a poet. William Gardner adopted the poetical appellation of Idris. Only one verse of his is available and despite enquiries no other poems could be retrieved. The verse is

Allen Felix Gardner-Falak.

Allen Felix Gardner was the son of Suleman Shikoh Fana **alias** Munna Jan, by one of his four wives named Catherine **alias** Aghai Begum. He was thus the brother of Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner Shukr, and half brother of William Gardner Idris.

Allen Felix Gardner first married Nanhi Begum, daughter of William Linnaeus Gardner, and after her death married Agnes Gardner alias Amelia Sultan, daughter of Mirza Akbar Husain. His son is Obrien Gardner. He was blind and adopted the **Takhullus** Falak. He was known as Filly Sahib. One of his verses is given below. It has not been possible to secure more of his verses despite efforts and enquiries.

Theophilus Gardner-Jinn.

Theophilus Gardner was the son of William Gardner Idris, the son of Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan by his first marriage with Hydari Begum. Theophilus Gardner adopted the poetical title of Jinn and wrote humorous poetry, and was principally a writer of Hazliat.

Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begum.

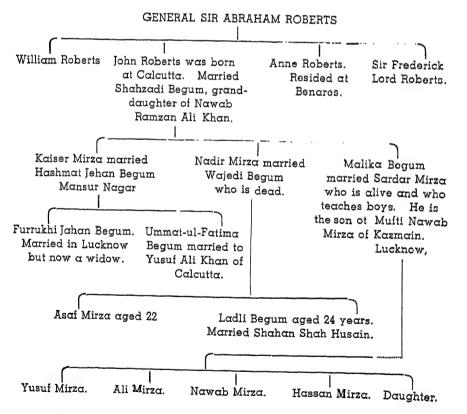
Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begum has been dealt with amongst women poets in a subsequent chapter.

John Robert—'Jan' died 13th May 1892.

John Robert, the son of General Sir Abraham Roberts, K.C.B., remained in India, married an Indian Muslim lady and adopted Islam as his religion. He lived entirely in the style of Indians and was a devout Muslim who was very particular about his religious observances such as Namaz (prayers) and Roza (fasts). He wrote Urdu poetry and adopted the poetical appellation of 'Jan' in view of his own name John. His poems will be found elsewhere.

The representative of the family is one Nadir Mirza who is employed on a pittance in Shah Najaf as a reader of the Quran. He is about 70 years of age and possesses old papers and documents to which I had access. Nadir Mirza is the second son of John Roberts who was known as Chhottey Saheb, his eldest son [being known as Kaiser Mirza who died about thirty years ago.

The following pedigree as furnished by Nadir Mirza is of some interest.



I have seen the True Copy of the Will of General Sir Abraham Roberts, K.C.B., of number 25 Royal York Crescent, Clitton, Bristol,

dated 18th January 1873 in which he has made bequests to his wife Isabella Roberts, his daughter Harriet Mercer Roberts, his son Lieutenant-Colonel George Recketts-Roberts, his son Lieutenant-Frederick Sleigh Roberts, V.C., and his executor of the Will John Davis Shewton of Stolery, Somerset. The following extract is useful and interesting: "The following annuities shall also be paid. Ann Roberts, Spinster, now and for many years past a resident at Benares an annuity of Rs. 600 per annum during her life; to Mrs. M. E. Roberts, widow of William Roberts, a deceased brother of the said Ann Roberts, an annuity of Rs. 150 per annum for the life of the said M. E. Roberts and after her death to Clara, an annuity of Rs. 150 for her life. I bequeath unto John Roberts now and for many years past a resident at Lucknow an annuity of Rs. 440 per annum during his life or until he shall become bankrupt or assign charge or encumber the same or some part thereof or shall do or suffer something whereby the same or part thereof would through his act or default or by operation of law or otherwise if belonging absolutely to him become vested in or payable to some other person or persons and should the said John Roberts survive his sister the said Ann Roberts and the trust in his favour hereinbefore declared shall not then have determined then from and after her death I bequeath to him an additional annuity of Rs. 25 per month during his life or until the determination of the trust in his favour hereinbefore declared."

It appears that General Sir Abraham Roberts was not willing openly to acknowledge the relationship but he did not forget his children in India and bequeathed annuities to them or their survivors. I have also seen some original letters which were addressed to John Roberts from General A. Roberts to which reference is made later.

I have also inspected the original Will with seals and stamp of Miss Ann Roberts of Benares proved and registered before Maynard Bradhurst, District Judge of Benares, on 2nd of December 1875 which was granted to Mr. John Roberts, the sole executor of it to administer it. The will runs thus: "I appoint my brother Mr. John Roberts my sole executor. I give and bequeath to my grand-niece Miss Ellen Bontein my largest gold watch to the eldest daughter of my brother George Roberts and my smallest gold watch to the eldest daughter of Colonel Frederick C. Roberts and a gold and emerald and pearl ring to my dear niece Mrs. Clara Grant, wife of Mr. Grant, Executive Engineer, Agra; a gold opal brooch to Miss Ellen Bontein; and after all my debts have been paid all my remaining property of every description whatever to my brother Mr. John Roberts. Set my hand this 27th August 1875. Signed and attested by W. R. Hooper, Civil Surgeon, and M. A. Sherring, Missionary, London Mission, Benares.

Nadir Mirza also showed to me two letters in original purporting to emanate from Col. A. Roberts, one addressed to John Roberts and the other to William Roberts. The first letter addressed to John Roberts and dated 17th February 1847 deserves to be quoted.

25 Crescent, Clifton. 17th February 1847.

"My dear John,

I have had the pleasure to receive your letter of 28th November last. I received one from General Aintin and was very glad to learn that you were well and happy and that you give satisfaction to your superiors. Always perform your duties strictly and honestly and you will with the blessing of the Almighty get on well. I am truly sorry to hear such sad account of your mother's distress. shall soon request Captain Lennit to secure and pay to her what I allow and which ought to support her comfortably. I will write to Mr. Smith and beg of him to assist you and promoting you when an opportunity offers. You ought to learn to read and write English as all the servants of the Company are soon obliged to do both. I am very anxious to get back to India but until very lately my health was very bad indeed. I have often been unable to walk and the fights that Ann and William have had and the sad conduct of the latter has made me very unhappy. I shall send this to your mother and I hope she will forward it to you. My pay in this country is very small and I have many calls on me. I should therefore gladly return to India if my health was good. Wishing you every happiness.

I am,
Yours very affectionately,
A. Roberts.

The second letter is dated 30th November 1845 and is addressed to William. It contains a rebuke about his hot temper and unsatisfactory report about his character and a refusal to give any more allowance than Rs. 50 per month. Both letters in original are with Nadir Mirza. He has also another Court document which gives the date of the death of John Roberts. It is a certificate dated 23rd September 1892 given by Sub-Judge of Lucknow.

In the Court of Sub-Judge, Lucknow.

Certificate No. 33 of 1892.

In the matter of the Estate of John Roberts **alias** Chhotey Saheb, Mohammedan, deceased.

To Kaiser Mirza, son of the deceased, inhabitant of Gola Ganj, Lucknow.

Whereas you applied on 30th June 1892 for a certificate under Succession Certificate Act VII of 1889 in respect of the following debts.

Details. Interest on deposit due to the deceased from 1st to 13th May 1892 from the Bank of Bengal, Lucknow, Rs. 26.

This certificate is granted.

John Roberts used to get Rs. 62 per month under the Will of General Sir Abraham Roberts, Bristol, from the Bank of Bengal. Nadir Mirza made an application and addressed a memorial for compassionate allowance to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor in 1919 but to no purpose as he was ordered to produce documentary evidence to show that his father John Roberts rendered meritorious services in the Mutiny. There is another letter addressed to John Roberts which throws some light on his life and career. It is given below.

Waterford, 23rd January 1860.

My dear John,

TER VIII1

I have received your several letters. In reply I must tell you that if you are in the distressed circumstances you state it is entirely your fault. You had two appointments and if only you had kept only one of them you would now have had good pay. You have always written you were very poor and in great distress; if that were true how could you be plundered of the worth of one thousand rupees as you now state and if you be poor as you say you ought not to have a second wife. I am told that you were offered the Abkari at Sitapur and that you would not take it. Many gentlemen hold such situations and if you were poor I conclude you would have taken it. Unless you are inclined to do something for yurself you need not expect anything from me. I must assist William's son at the Martiniere as I am told that he is a good lad and attends well to his books which I regret you never did. I hope you can get some help from the Rajah for whom you made the gun-carriages to go against the English. See how Brenbury has been murdered. Had you gone like others to the Resident you would have been saved for but now there is no chance of your getting anything and which I very much regret.

A. ROBERTS.

Nadir Mirza related the following facts. John Roberts was employed in the **Parmat**, the Customs Department, and later became

the Secretary of Nawab Wala Qadar of Lucknow; William Roberts was a Commanding Officer in the King of Oudh's Army. Nawab Ramzan Ali Khan was the father-in-law and Vazier of Nawab Saadat Ali Khan. His daughter was Alia Begum. He was the maternal grandfather of Shahzadi Begum who was married to John Robert. The pension of Rs. 30 was inherited by Alia Begum and after her death, Shahzadi Begum, her daughter, got Rs. 10 and Begum Saheba, another daughter, who was married to Nawab Askari Mirza, received Rs. 10. John Roberts died on 13th May 1892 of loo (sunstroke). John Roberts used to wear Indian clothes as a rule, but European clothes when he used to draw his pension or see European Officers. He was devoted to the prayers and fasts. He seldom attended a mushaira.

Humayun Mirza who is the son of Mirza Wala Qadar has also given some additional details. Mirza Wala Qadar is the son of Mirza Kewan Jah who was the son of King Nasir Uddin Haider. John Roberts was known as Chhotey Sahab. He had turned a Muslim. He adopted the Indian style of living. He used to wear European clothes only when he went to draw his pension. He was employed on Rs. 40 per month and his duties were to supervise the upkeep of the garden and furniture and the arrangements for entertainments of Europeans. When Lord Roberts come to Lucknow he met John Roberts but with feelings of repulsion. He also gave some help. Nadir Mirza also met Lord Roberts. It was thought that Nadir Mirza might revert to Christianity under temptation, but he refused to leave Islam, and continued to live a life of indigence and poverty.

It was on the authority of Maulana Mumtaz Hussain, the learned Editor of the "Weekly Oudh Punch" of Lucknow now dead, that the name of John Roberts was first mentioned to me as a Urdu poet and this fact obtained confirmation by other old Urdu scholars of Lucknow such as Moulana Safi. A few stray leaves from the manuscript poems of John Roberts have been secured through the help of the members of the family. It appears that other pages have been destroyed. The six pages that have been retrieved contain fragments of nine ghazals, two salaams and one naat (Praise of the Prophet). A few notable maqtas are quoted below.

صدقے سے حضرت دسنین کے مجھ کو اے جان آخری وقت لعد میں نه نشار آئے نظر حشر کے شور سے تو کانے کو قرتا ہے بجان کیا تولے تجھے اُس شاہ ولایت کا نہیں مشکلیں ھوں گئے اُنھری سب آسان عرض کوچل کے شاہ مرداں میں پھر نه محشر سے جہنم میں قرین گی جان ھم کوبلا کے اور نجف کے گر بنے زوار ھم یہی ہے جان کی آب عرض مولا مرتضی تم سے ھراک مشکل میں امشکل کش اُس کوبچالینا

An internal examination of the poems which have survived destruction with the worsening of financial position and general status of the family shows that the poems are from the pen of John Roberts. There are many words used which are now discarded such as (x_1, x_2) . The poems have no special merit but they are correctly written. They also disclose a love of and complete familiarity with the language. The poems show that John Roberts was a devout Muslim.

Colonel Palmer—"Palmer" 1781-1867.

The founder of the family in India was General William Palmer (1740-1814). He was an Ensign in His Majesty's 70th Foot from March 1762 to January 1766 and went to the West Indies (the "Grenadoes") with them. He was transferred to the Company's Army in 1766 and joined the 3rd Bengal Infantry in August 1767. He is said to have married a daughter of Morris or Morice, the Governor of Barbadoes, an island in the West Indies. From the perusal of the transcripts of the Church registers of several of the West Indian Islands presented by Dr. V. L. Oliver. Major Hodson writes that there is an entry that William Palmer was married to Sarah Melkedo (or Melhedo) in 1762 in the Church of St. George and St. Peter Basseterre, St. Kitts in May 1762. Colonel Samuel Palmer, the eldest son of General William Palmer, was born in St. Kitts in September 1762. If this entry is correct it disposes of the first marriage of the General with the daughter of Governor Morris of Barbadoes.

General Palmer had three sons by his first marriage: Colonel Samuel Palmer of the Bengal Army (1762-1814); Major William George Palmer of the Bengal Army (1764-1814); John Palmer the "Prince of Merchants" (1767-1834); John Palmer married Miss Sarah Hampton and Lad six children: a daughter who married William Taylor; another daughter who married Sir Charles Percy Hobhouse; third daughter Anne Catherine (1801-1885) who married Robert Castle Jenkins; fourth daughter Claudino who married Conroy; a son Francis Charles; another son Henry John.

General Palmer later married Faizun Nissa or Bibi Faiz Bakhsh of Delhi. She died at Hyderabad Deccan in 1828 and is buried in the Palmer Cemetery near the Mosque in Troop Bazar in Hyderabad. By this union he had many sons and daughtres: Colonel William Palmer, the famous "King" Palmer of Hyderabad (1781-1867); Hastings Palmer (1785-1860); Charles, born on January 7, 1791; Robert born in August 1791; Frances, a daughter (1790-1825) who

married Captain Samuel Webster; Mary, another daughter who married Captain James Arrow (1786-1819) at Berhampur on January 25, 1806 and was the mother of two sons in the Madras Army, Ensign William James Arrow (1807-1832) and Major John Ross Arrow (1811-1859).

General Palmer genuinely loved Indians and championed their cause with great zeal. General Palmer wrote a letter to Warren Hastings: "But little or no attention is paid to the Vakils of the Native Courts by Lord Wellesley. They are not permitted to pay their respects to him oftener than two or three times a year, which I think is as impolitic as it is ungracious. The above-mentioned gentlemen all retain the strongest attachment to you. And indeed that sentiment is general among the natives of my information. I observe with great concern the system of depressing them adopted by the present Government and imitated in the manners of almost every European. They are excluded from all posts of great respectability or emolument and are treated in society with mortifying hauteur and reserve. In fact they have hardly any social intercourse with us. The functions of magistrate and judge are performed by Europeans who know neither the laws nor the language of the country, and with an enormous expense to the Company. The Head Molavy in each Court, on whose information and explanation the judges must decide has a salary of Rs. 50 per month. And this, I believe, one of the most trustworthy and lucrative employments which a native is allowed to hold in the Company's service. What must be the sensations of this people at our thus starving them in their native land."

General Palmer was very friendly to Tafazzul Hussain Khan, Minister of Oudh and Vakil in Calcutta and Beneram Pandit, the Vakil of Scindhia.

William Palmer or "King" Palmer of Hyderabad entered the military service of the Nizam in 1799 but left it when the French battalions were disbanded. He rose to the rank of a Brigadier. He retired in 1810 and founded the famous Banking House of the Palmers. His daughter married Colonel Meadows Taylor, the famous author of the "Confessions of a Thug" and the "Story of My Life". His son was William Henry Palmer whose second wife was Mary Anne Bacon related to the well-known de Souza family of Calcutta.

Colonel Palmer was an accomplished Persian scholar. Colonel Meadows Taylor, in his memoirs, testifies to the scholarship of his father-in-law. Dr. Spiers also speaks of the high attainments of Colonel Palmer. Dispite search no poem was traced,

Thomas William Beale-" Thomas"

Thomas William Beale was a fine Persian and Urdu scholar with a great command over the English language. He occasionally composed Urdu and Persian verses and was an adept in chronogrammatic verses. He adopted the poetical title of "Thomas". He could write Persian and Urdu prose with ease and fluency. He is the reputed author of the well-known Oriental Biographical Dictionary in English, and of the less known work in Urdu Miftah-uttawarikh in two volumes.

Thomas William Beale was a clerk in the office of the Board of Revenue, N. W. P. at Agra, at the time when Henry Myers Elliot afterwards well known as Sir Henry M. Elliot, K.C.B., was Secretary. He died at a very advanced age in the summer of 1875. It is not definitely known as to when he was born, but from the evidence furnished by the introduction written by Beale himself to the Miftah-ut-Tawarikh it may be stated that he was born about 1792 A.D. In 1872 when he completed the second volume of the Miftah-ut-Tawarikh he describes himself in the preface to be about 80 years of age.

Nothing is known about his early life. The births of his two sons are commemorated in two chronogrammatic verses. John William Beale was born in 1832. He was a Second Master in Bareilly College. In the preface to his **Oriental Biographical Dictionary** Beale writes, "In conclusion the author begs to add that most part of the materials collected in this volume were procured by the assistance of his son, the late lamented Mr. J. W. Beale, 2nd Master of the Bareilly College, who was murdered by the insurgents on 3rd June 1857 at that station." This tragic death is commemorated in a chronogrammatic verse. The second son was Albert John Beale and was born on 19th July 1855, as is evidenced by another chronogrammatic verse.

There is no doubt that Beale was a profound scholar with an aptitude for research, and was endowed with powers of great diligence. Professor Dowson makes justly deserved mention of his scholarship in the eighth volume of his valuable edition of the work, The History of India by its own historians—Trubner & Co., 1877. Elliot very probably frequently consulted him and availed himself of his aid when he prepared his extracts from the

Mohammedan histories of India. H. G. Keene, another historian, writes about the Dictionary "This is no ordinary book. I have used it as a sort of reference for years and have lately had an opportunity of showing it to the eminent scholar Mr. E. B. Eastwick, C. B., who I am authorized to say concurs with me in thinking that the Dictionary will be of unique value to the Oriental students." A perusal of the Miftah-ut-tawarikh will convince every one that Beale was equally a great Persian scholar who could write with great ease in Persian and Urdu.

The Oriental Biographical Dictionary by Beale is still a standard work and has not been superseded by any other publication. It still holds good as an authority and is consulted by oriental scholars, students, historians and the general reader. The Ms. and the copyright were acquired at the expense of the British Government, and its editing was entrusted to the Asiatic Society of Bengal. The Society confided the labour of seeing the Dictionary through the Press to the Philological Secretary, Principal Blochmann, but he died before he could complete the preparation of more than a few sheets and the duty devolved on Mr. Keene who ultimately gave it to the world. Beale worked under limitations. visited Europe, nor did he enjoy the use of a complete library. had, however, drawn a list of 30 books in various languages which had furnished him the material. In a preface to the Dictionary originally drafted by Mr. Beale he writes, "Greatest care has been taken to ensure accuracy in the narration as also in the dates of births, deaths and other events recorded...... the various manuscripts collated wherever discrepancy was observed......To remove all doubts, chronograms indicating the dates......have been inserted when available."

Apart from this monumental and authoritative work Beale compiled the Miftah-ut-tawarikh in two volumes in Persian and Urdu. The first volume which was published in Agra in 1849 is thus described by Elliot in his monumental History of India, Volume VIII. "Miftah-ut-tawarikh or the key of history is a work highly creditable to the industry and ingenuity of the compiler, Mr. Thomas William Beale, a clerk in the office of the Board of Revenue at Agra. He has collected in this volume the many chronogrammatic dates relating to important events in Asia and especially in India since the introduction of the Hijra era. In these are included the exact year and date of the births and deaths of Muhammedan Kings, philosophers and other eminent men. He has extracted them from the most

celebrated histories in which they are carefully recorded and he has copied the memorial inscriptions on tombs, mosques, gardens, tanks, forts and palaces. He has himself, as have also his friends, composed, several new ones which are inserted in the work. Christian, Hindi, Fasli, Illahi and Jalali eras are also occasionally given. The Mittah-ut-tawarikh was lithographed in Agra in 1849. It is divided into 13 sections each representing a century of the Hijri. Besides giving dates it gives short notices of each Asiatic dynasty and a brief account of each reign as well as several biographical notices of distinguished individuals who have shone in the politics and literature of the Mohammedan world. quarto containing 609 pages of 25 lines each. The second volume contains 746 pages and was purchased in 1926 by the Lucknow Museum. It is in manuscript and possibly in the handwriting of Beale himself as it contains numerous additions, notes, emendations and directions. In the preface written in Persian it is remarked that he finished the first volume in 1849 and published it in that year. In the meanwhile he got more material and compiled the second volume which was finished in 1864 as is evidenced by chronogrammatic verses and a reference to it in the preface. There is an alphabetical list for volumes I and II in the beginning containing the names of eminent poets and authors. Beale has collected all chronogrammatic verses for poets, writers, kings, notable events. He has also incorporated hundreds of his own chronogrammatic verses to commemorate the dates of old and contemporary events. The chronograms are arranged according to the Hijra era. His chronograms are both in Persian and Urdu. In some he has adopted the takhullus Thomas. In others he has written in the margin by the "Mualif" (compiler). In one of his verses he used the word Jan as his nom-de-plume. When no chronograms have been compiled by others or they are not available he has composed them himself. In these chronograms Beale has shown great ingenuity, dexterity and in some cases genius. They are on the whole clever performances. He has used the various devices employed by noted chronogrammatists of Urdu. Even Arabic is used for some of these chronograms. A few of his chronograms will be found elsewhere.

Beale as a poet has left nothing except his chronogrammatic verses. It is not known whose poetical pupil he was. He did not write any ghazals and there is no trace or mention of his poetical works. One of his friends, Moulvi Ghulam Rasul Sahab Akbarabadi (of Agra) wrote a poem in his honour in which every verse begins with a letter of the name of Thomas William Beale. It is given in the 2nd volume of the **Miftah-ut-tawarikh** and is quoted below:—

ابدات توشيه

طبع مرزدن و خاط رنگین در فرن ها ادیس چنین اس آنکه اوصاف اوست صدق قدید. هرچه گویند ارکهین و مهین مس معدن جره سخندانی زیبا او را خطاب سحبانی سبخنش به نظیر و درثین لعل معنی زطبع و رنگین و و اقف وقت رموز حساب فهم او را کلید فتح الباب اس لب کشاید چرد درستخن گرهی صد گوه در ریزد از دهن گرئی اس لب کشاید چرد درستخن گرهی صد گوه در ریزد از دهن گرئی و سلیم و طبع سلیم می ادار مورخان قدیم حبذا نکته سنیم و طبع سلیم می مقسی حام اوست کوه متین درجه ان با وقار و باتمکین ب بجهان سخته روی یک قدره صاحبان صدق و صفا و ساخران شدین چرون به قدره ماحبان صدق و صفا و ساخرش به درم تا بدد نشهٔ خوشی بدام لب بلب باد ساغرش به درام تا بدد نشهٔ خوشی بدام لز سر بیت حرف ارگیری اطلاع ز نام بر گیری

Beale as a scholar, a historian and a writer of chronogrammatic verses deserves a place in the history of Anglo-Indians who wrote in Urdu and Persian. Shore in his **masnavi** makes a passing reference to his son Albert John Beale in these words.

Benjamin Johnston—Falatun.

Dr. Benjamin Johnson, poetically surnamed Falatun, (misspelt in **Tazkirai Zaigham** and by subsequent writers as Jhonston) was popularly known in Hyderabad Deccan as Doctor Beni. He was employed in Hyderabad, and enjoyed a great reputation as a Surgeon and Physician.

The only mention of his name is in **Tazkirai Zaigham** which was published in 1303 A. H. and the account has been copied by other subsequent writers. The note in the Tazkira may be translated as follows.

"Falatun: Nom-de-plume of Benjamin Johnston (Johnson) who is well known as Beni Saheb" He is employed in the Medical department in Hyderabad, Deccan State. His father Belija (sic) Johnston was a Captain in the army stationed in Kohistan. The English language is his tongue but he speaks fluently in Urdu and

Persian. He is an adept in Medicine. He writes poems in both Urdu and Persian. In Persian he is the poetical pupil of Amirullah "Amir" Madrasi; in Urdu he is pupil of Mirza Mehdi Husain "Hina" pupil of Momin. In 1886 he was fifty years of age. Below is the specimen of his poems." These poems will be found elsewhere.

Despite extensive enquiries very little could be found out about his biographical details or poems. Major Bullock who is an authority on Anglo-Indian families, has kindly furnished a reference which throws some light on his parentage. He is presumably the son of Captain Benjamin Baillie Johnson of His Highness the Nizam's Army, who was the elder son of Lieutenant Robert O'Hara Johnson, 14th Battalion Madras Sepoys (who died in 1791) by "his woman Margaret Farrell." Benjamin Baillie was appointed a local Lieutenant in the Nizam's Army on 1st November 1816; and became a Captain probably on 1st November, 1828. In 1837-39 he was serving with the Garrison Battalion at Aurangabad; and in 1841-43 he was commanding the Hill Rangers, and was Bhil Agent. No trace of him has been found after 1848; he had left the service or was possibly dead before then. He married at Bombay on 11 May 1829, Johanna, only daughter of Captain James Lloyd of the Nizam's Army. She died on 5th June 1842 and is buried at Ellichpur. These details clearly show that Dr. Beni was the son of Captain Benjamin Baillie Johnson.

Only one more reference could be traced to Dr. Beni in Torikh Bustan-i-Asafia compiled by Manick Rao Vithal Rao, page 744 Volume II published in Anwar-ul-Islam Hyderabad; in 1327 A. H. It is stated therein that on 8th Mohurram 1294 A. H. Muqqudum Jung Jamadar died of cholera. He was on influential personage. In his illness he called Doctor Johnson alias Beni and he attended the patient and gave a morphia injection. In the meantime the patient died and the son of the patient suspected the doctor in having caused the death of his father. He attacked the doctor and wounded him on his shoulder. The case continued in the Hyderabad Government but ultimately the son had it compromised on payment of rupees one lakh. (The name Johnson correctly appears in this contemporary Tarikh Bustan-i-Asafia).

From the specimens of his verses it appears that Johnson was a poet of great ability who could compose verse in Urdu and Persian with ease and fluency. He shows mastery over language and technique. The tazkiras testify to his scholarship.

Benjamin David Montrose—"Muztar" (24th December 1855— 29th April 1931.)

Benjamin David Montrose, poetically surnamed Muztar, is one of the very good writers of Urdu verse who have left poetical works of merit.

He comes of a Scotch family as the name indicates and as is stated by the members of his family. He has incorrectly been called an Irishman by Maqbul Hussain Ahmadpuri. He was born on 24th December 1855 and died at a ripe age of over 75 on 29th April 1931 at Allahabad, where he is buried. His father Benjamin Montrose originally came out to India and is stated to have been a Captain in the Indian Army. He was shot dead during the Indian Mutiny at Patna. His mother died soon after his father's tragic death.

Benjamin David Montrose married Miss Rosalind Smith of Mirzapur when he was 32 years of age. Mrs. Rosalind Montrose died in 1935. They left three sons and two daughters. The eldest Robert Bruce is in the Accounts Service in Allahabad; the second George Michael was employed in the High Court; the third Henry Michael is a doctor. The two daughters are married and are Daphne Lilian Sayer and Mildred Fisher.

Montrose was an artist and a photographer by profession. He wandered about a good deal and visited many places including Simla, Darieeling, Calcutta, Jaipur, Delhi, Mirzapur and finally came to Allahabad in 1898 and settled there, living comfortably and in ease on the Mayo Road. He was genuinely interested in his work and it is said by his daughter that he visited Italy to study Art and to see all the various institutions and famous picture galleries. He did considerable work for the E. I. Railway. He painted the stage screens and scenes for the Coral Theatre now Coral Picture House. Allahabad. He also painted the portraits of His Highness the Nizam, Mir Muhbub Ali Khan, H. H. the Maharajah of Rewah, H. H. the Nawab of Rampur, Maharajah of Balrampur, His Majesty Kina Emperor Edward VII and other notables and did photographic work for some of the Ruling Princes who treated him with great consideration. He painted the portrait of King Edward VII on an opal which was exhibited in Simla Exhibition and earned praise from everyone who saw it. He secured numerous testimonials from His Excellency the Viceroy, the Russian Consul in Calcutta, the Indian Princes and the notables.

Maqbul Hussain Ahmad puri has noticed Montrose in the



Benjamin David Montrose.

Urdu Hyderabad Deccan of July 1930. It is mentioned in that article that Montrose was a good scene painter and that he was attached as such and as a writer of advertisements and handbills to the Dramatic Company of Nauran Ji on a salary of Rs. 50 per mensem, and that when the Dramatic Company visited Mirzapur in 1893 he used to participate in mushairas held in the house of Moulvi Farzind Ali, Vakil. At Mirzapur his paintings attracted attention and won the appreciation of the gentry and he accepted service with one Beni Madho, a Mahajan who was interested in painting, on Rs. 100 p. m. He opened a studio at Allahabad. He painted the portrait of Rajah of Manda, and it was such an excellent work of art that the Rajah paid Rs. 200 for the portroit, and Rs. 1,000 as reward.

Montrose wrote poetry, English and Urdu, with great ease and distinction. His poetical surname was "Muztar," and he was the pupil of the celebrated Dagh Dehlvi. Montrose is stated to have said that he stayed in Delhi ten years and that he learnt the language and art of poetry there. In the letters of Dagh, references to Montrose are made. In the letter dated 21st April 1898 addressed to Moulvi Naimul Haq 'Azad' of Sheikhupur Dagh enquires from him about the whereabouts of Mr. Montrose his pupil.

Montrose was greatly devoted to Dagh and has written a poignant elegy on his death, and there are numerous references to him in his maqtas (last line of the ghazals). He could compose extemporaneously and one of his impromptu hemistiches is recorded which he composed to complete another hemistich composed by Dagh. Dagh on one occasion composed the following misra.

Instantaneously Montrose composed the other misra and completed the verse with the composed the other misra and completed the verse with the composed the other misra and completed the verse which earned encomiums and applause from all those present including his poetical master, Dagh. Montrose's ghazals in mushairas always extorted praise and appreciation and were listened to with delight and interest. Montrose was a loveable personality with great charm of manner and transparent sincerity. He had a large number of friends in every circle of society.

Maqbul Hussain Ahmad puri mentions only his elegy on Dagh The Ghiyas-ul-Muztar. Nobody probably knows that Montrose is the author of four Urdu dewans which are preserved in the family in manuscript, a Masnavi, called "Khatam-ut-tuam" also known as "Razi Haqiqat" and English poems on Christianity and European War. He

was greatly devoted to poetry and spent all his leisure in composing Urdu and English verses. A somewhat detailed description and examination of his works would be interesting.

The "Ghayas ul Muztar" is an elegy on the death of Dagh. It was printed in 1915 at Allahabad. It is a Mukhummus and contains 102 stanzas "Bund". He follows the English arrangement of elegies such as that of Milton but he has closely followed the Urdu model in his compositions and sentiments. He complains of the tyranny of the sky, personifies the Rose (Gul) the Nightingale (Bulbul), Fidelity and Poetry and they lament over Dagh's death. The elegy contains an account and career of Dagh, his exodus from Delhi and Rampur, his great popularity, his career at Hyderabad, and ends with benedictory lines to the Ruler of the Deccan and a chronogram of the death of Dagh. The elegy is full of pathos and vigour and the verses move with a swing. It shows real feeling. The verses have force and eloquence and the diction is remarkable. They have spontaneity and charm. The elegy was uncorrected and contain a few solecisms of idiom and there are some flaws in metre occasionally but they do not detract from the merit of the composition as a whole. A selection from his elegy will be found elsewhere.

Montrose was a prolific writer and he composed four dewans which are in his handwriting and which are preserved in his family. They were not published and have not been put into shape for publication. He closely follows Dagh in his composition of ghazals but lacks the master's touch. His ghazals are remarkable for the vivacity of language, choice and elegant diction, sprightliness, compactness, easy flow and eloquence. There are no involved and complicated constructions, extreme Persianisation or high sounding words. A selection from his ghazals will be found elsewhere but a few notable **maqtas** are given below.

```
(۹) داغ سے لطف ذرق تھا مضطر
کون اب کہنے سننے والا
         (V) فرق هے مضطر امير و داغ مين
 اک شاءر هے تو اک استاد هے
          (٨) هين جو اشعار مين يه معندًى بقهال .ضطر
 کیوں نه دیوان ترا گئج معانی هو جاے
         (9) عجب کیارنج دے مجهه کو یه انداز سخن مضطر
 زمین شعر بن جائے زمین آسمال میری
         (۱۰) یادگاری کے لئے مضطر سو بزم سخن
حضوت استان کی تصویر هونی جاهیئے
         اگرچه آئے تھے بے نام و نشاں مضطر
مگر زمانے میں هم یادگار هو کے چلے
        (۱۲) جو کام ہوا حضرت مضطر سے رایکن
ولا كام نه سردا سے نه ولا مير سے هرتا
         نقد سخن تو داغ سخنور سے لت گیا
                                           (1r)
باقبی تھا ملک و مال مو اشار سے لت گھا
         (۱۳) کیمر غزل جو لاؤں بھی مضطر تو کیا کو،ں
هندوستان مین بلبل هندوستان هے اب
        مضطر مين آپ ألجها هون زلفون مين يار كے
سودا نہیں کہ آن کے درں میر کا حواب
        (۱۹) کیا کمین تجهه سے آلا اے مصطر
اب رھا کون میرزا کے بعد
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(داغ دهلوی مرحرم)

الا) میر کی طرز سخن یاد جو آئی مضطر بعد نورت مین هوا فرق غول کا کاغذ بعد غوبت مین هوا فرق غول کا کاغذ (۱۸) دو دن هو هین داغ کو یه کل کی بات هی مضطر سا آج کل کوئی شیرین سخن بهین هو گئے مضطر سے مضطر سیمتوں هو گئے هین آج کل پیدا حخنور سیمتون (۲۰) داغ سے لطف ذرق تها مضطر کون اب کہنے سننے والا هے کون اب کہنے سننے والا هے دور دکہاوں خاک که بعد از زوال داغ جوهر کمال مین جوهر مین هے کمال نه جوهر کمال مین فضطر خاک که بعد از خوال داغ خاص هون فضطر خاک که بعد از خوال داغ خاص مین فی کمال نه جوهر کمال مین فضطر خوان نه آئے کا کوئی بھی م زا خال هوتے

The dewans contain many sprightly ghazals. Montrose has a perfect command over the language and writes with great ease, eloquence and vivacity. He copies his Ustad with great closeness and fidelity. His knowledge of the idiom and his dexterity in its correct use are amazing. It is true that occasionally his touch is uncertain and he falters but this is only natural in a poet who wrote so profusely in a foreign language. His poetical powers are considerable and his knowledge of technique more than average. It is a pity that his dewans have not seen the light of day. A selection from all his four dewans could be presented to the public in one dewan.

The "Razi Haqiqat" is a masnavi in Urdu versifying the sacred version of the Last Supper of Jesus Christ. It was completed in 1906 and was published subsequently by the Newul Kishore Press at Allahabad. The pamphlet is also called "Khatum ul Tuam" and contains the following two verses on the title page.

The **masnavi** runs to 72 pages and contains 15 lines in a page. It cantains a short preface both in English and Urdu which gives the reason for its composition. A short extract is given below:—

"On the 14th day of January 1906 while lying in my dying bed I thought of finishing the Sacred Version of the Last Supper of Our Lord Jesus Christ into Urdu Verses, with all the veracity and sincerity of the Holy Gospel, except with some digressions my Muse would fain have indulged in, which might have been taken for annotations and commentations to the Holy Supper. This sacred longing had all along been the highest pinnacle of my ambition and earthly desires ere I came to naught. The Sacred awe with which I was then overcome lulled me to death-like sleep wherein I heard a voice saying:—

It was perchance the voice of the Man of Sorrows that brought such a change in me, that notwithstanding my infirmity and feebleness I left my bed of sickness with supernatural strength and fortitude to invoke my Muse for the Sacred Strain. More than half of the Work (Version) was thus accomplished during midnight hours and the final recovery of my health and strength preceded its completion through the Grace and Mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen."

The elegy contains invocations to God, Jesus Christ, a description of the Resurrection Day, the Last Supper, the Death of Jesus, the Rising from the Dead and the Ascension and

reflections of the poet.

1

Montrose was a devout Christian and a deeply religious man as will appear from this Masnavi, the preface written with sincere and touching faith and his religious poems in English, A Selection from the Masnavi is given at another place. As a work of Art the Masnavi must suffer from defects arising out of limitations such as the religious subject and the close adherence to facts. There is no scope for his genius but within his limitations the composition is a creditable one.

Montrose also wrote freely in English and brought out two volumes of English poetry one on the War of 1914-1918 and the other in a pamphlet form entitled Spiritual and Temporal Poems published in 1917 at the Commercial Press, Allahabad. The book of poems contains A Hymn to the Blessed Mother of our Lord. The Easter Gift or The Penitent Magdalen, Reflections on the Immortality of the Soul, The Woman of Chanaan, Satan's Soliloguy, St. George Before Apollo, Julian the Apostate and the Temple of Jerusalem, the Soliloguy of Robert Bruce of Scotland, and a warning. These poems are written in different metres and many passages are of a high order. The English poems as a whole are remarkable for the command over language, elegance of diction and harmony. The elevated themes have been dealt with befittingly. There is no dearth of sublime sentiments. There is remarkable cadence and a remarkable knowledge of prosody and poetic laws. A few selections will be found elsewhere.

There is probably no poet in the whole range of Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry who shows the rare combination of writing elegant verses both in Urdu and English with equal facility and skill. As a writer of Urdu verses Montrose holds a very high position amongst Anglo-Indian writers of Urdu verse and deserves a creditable mention as a pupil of Dagh Dehlvi.

James Cochrane—"Karkaran".

James Corcharan or رکزی as it is written in Urdu is a casual poet of Urdu and Persian. In 1864 he compiled a history of China and published it in two volumes with the title of "Tarikh Mumalik-i-Cheen." It was printed in the Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow. In this book he inserted a number of short poems in Urdu and Persian of his own composition. In a few of these poems he has used the nom-de-plume "Karkaran" which is clearly a part of his name.

No details are mentioned by the writer about himself in any part of the book and no biographical account is available despite enquiries. From the introduction written by the writer it appears that he was a foreigner and as his name implies, of British origin. He conceived the idea of writing a history of China from authentic sources while he was in Calcutta a second time; the first volume was compiled in 1847 and its publication was delayed till 1864. The writer was appointed in 1847 a translator in the High Court of Bengal and later shifted to Allahabad where he practised as a Vakil in the High Court of N. W. Provinces.

Writing about the origin of the book he says چونکه بندے کو علماے هند سے محبت قلبی هے اور اُن بزرگوارور کے فیضان صحبت سے اتنا ملکہ اس غور زبان میں پیدا هوا هے که یه عبارت بے هندوستانی کی مدد سے لکھتا هوں

The book is divided into two parts and deals exhaustively with the geography, people, trade, products and administration of China. It was compiled after a perusal of 28 different histories of China in English and other European languages. The Urdu prose is fluent; simple, idiomatic and vigorous, and shows considerable command over the language.

The Urdu and Persian verses interspersed in the book are mostly didactic and descriptive in character. They do not soar high and can hardly be classed as good poetry. They are however creditable efforts and show ease and command over language both Urdu and Persian. The writer has very often indicated that the verses are from the pen of the compiler (•••). He also describes himself as an author of 'Johur-i-Akhlaq'. Flattering tributes are paid to him in the chronogrammatic verses written by various writers and appended at the end of the book.

A few samples of poetry will be found elsewhere. "Karkaran," is very fond of moralising and preaching maxims. As a poet he is a pedestrian and seldom leaves the ground. He is however a facile writer of verses and shows considerable command of the technique of the verse form; idiom and language.

Mr. Munro-Mazlum Delhvi.

Mr. Munro poetically surnamed Mazlum Delhvi contributed five ghazals to the **Pyam-i-Yar** in its issues of May, July; September, November and December, 1897. He is described therein as Superintendent, Lashkar, Gwalior.

TER VIII]

No details are available about his family, life or career. appears that he belonged to Delhi or his family came from that city. In 1863 (17th February) Mary Pedron aged 15, daughter of Francis Pedron was married at Agra to Paul Munro a clerk of Gwalior. He may probably be identified with the poet.

A selection from his ghazals will be found elsewhere. Only a few lines may be given below. He writes with ease and fluency and shows considerable practice.

تو بس هو چکی زندگانی هماری کہاں ہے تو اے نوجوانی هماری که بے لطف ہے زُندگانی هماری وہ پیری میں مظلوم اب آکے دیکھے جسے یاد هو نوجوانی عماری کیا کہا تم نے که میرا دل گیا گو گیا مجھ سے تمہدی تو مل گیا

اگر ہے یہی ناتوانی ہماری

Claudius Baxter—" Nazm",

Only five ghazals are available by Claudius Baxter "Nazm" of Lucknow in the Pyom Yar of February, April, May, June and August 1897. Possibly he may have published others in subsequent issues of this Magazine.

He was a clerk in the Military Works Department, Lucknow, as will appear from the following Lucknow Church register entry relating to baptism,

A daughter named Emily Violet of Claude Arthur No. 1012. Baxter, Clerk, Military Works Department, and Emily Mary Baxter was baptised on 6th December 1902. Edwin and Effie Burvetts being sponsors,

In poetry he was the pupil of 'Hamd' of Lucknow who had a large number of pupils in Lucknow.

The following two ghazals are interesting specimens of his poetry.

(1)

هم هوے رسوا تجھے کیا مل کیا سننے والوں کا للیجہ ھا، گیا قبر میں بھی چین سے سوے نہ ہم مر گئے پھر بھی نہ درد دل گیا نظم اس میں ہے قضا کا کیا قصور خود میں سوے کوچہ قاتل گیا -

اسکی جانب ھانے کیوں اے دل گیا ھم نے وہ نالے شب فوقت کیے ولا جر بيته آكے دہار ميں مرے چين آيا افطراب دل گيا

A. E. Joseph-'Kamil'.

There are only three lines published in the **Payam Yar**, of August and November 1893. Mr. A. E. Joseph with the takhallus of Kamil is described as Assistant Chargeman Ilaqa No. 22 Gadi, Khana at Ajmere. The lines are

دل جلایا نہیں اگر تم نے شعلے اُٹھتے ھیں کیوں مرے دل سے
بیچ کو دستار کو اے شیخ جی آجکل پینا پلانا چاھیئے
دل موا تلوں سے مل کرین کہا خاک میں اُسکو ملانا چاھیئے



Hakeem Joseph De Sylva.

CHAPTER IX.

The Indo-Portuguese Poets of Urdu and Persian.

A.—Bharatpur Branch.

- 1. Don Ellice De Sylva—' Fitrat'.
- 2. Hakim Don Augustine De Sylva-' Maitoon'.
- 3. Hakim Joseph De Sylva—' De Sylva'.

B.-Jaipur Branch.

De Sylva Family.

 Hakim Joakim De Sylva alias Gustin De Sylva—Fitrat.

C.—Bopal Branch.

- 5. Hakim Ilyas Pedro De Sylva—' Jbrat'.
- 6. Hakim Francis De Sylva-' Fitrat'.
- 7. Hakim Ellice De Sylva—' Asi '.
- 8. Francis Francis—'Laghar'.
- 9. Thomas Baptiste —' Nafees '.
- 10. Joseph Manual—" Joseph, " Patna.
- 11. 'Da Costa, 'Calcutta.
- 12. John Da Costa-'Saif'.

De Sylva Family.

The De Sylva family in India is an old and a prominent one and produced many good poets in Persian and Urdu. De Silva is also a variation of the De Sylva name. The family is of noble Portuguese descent as the use of the prefix Don in the Reference Book and inscriptions in the Roman Catholic cemetery at Agra quoted by Blunt in his "Christian Tombs and Monuments" in the United Provinces would indicate.

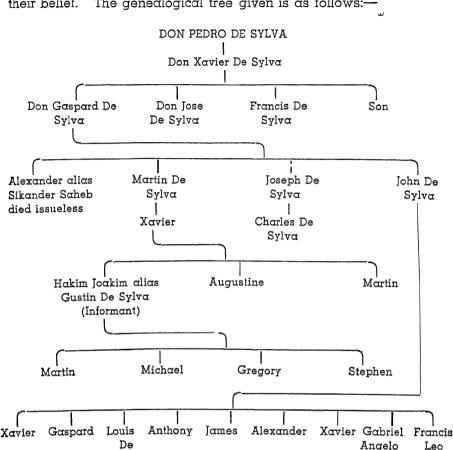
There are some casual references in books when the original ancestor came to India. In Tod's Annals and Antiquities of Rajasthan' in the Annals of Ambar, Chapter II Page 307 Volume I, it is stated that Jey Singh the Ruler of Jaipur who was also called by the honorific title of 'Mirza Raja' and who was intensely devoted to astronomical and scientific studies and who founded the new capital named after him Jaipur "having learnt through a Portuguese Missionary, Padre Manuel, the progress which his favourite pursuit was making in Portugal, he sent "several skilful persons along with him" to the Court of Emanuel. The King of Portugal despatched Xavier de Silva, who communicated the tables of De-la Hire (Second edition published in A. D. 1702. Jey Singh finished his in A. D. 1728).

In Compton's European Military Adventurers of Hindustan (page 366) also occurs an interesting reference. Thomas Legge, a military adventurer, went to Jaipur to settle down for the rest of his life being tired of his nomad existence and there he married a daughter of Doctor De Silva, a grandson of the celebrated Favier (sic) De Silva whom the King of Portugal sent out to assist the astronomical studies of Jai Singh who founded Jaipur. Doctor is probably a translation of Hakim which is a common appellation of every member of this family and Favier is either a variation of or a mistake for Xavier.

There is no doubt that the De Sylva family is of great antiquity and respectability in India. The family had at least four principal branches: at Jaipur, Bhopal, Bharatpur and Agra.

The Jaipur branch is the parent stock and there are still representatives of the family living in what is called Hakim Martin's house on the road called Hakim Martin's road in Jaipur city. The family enjoyed a considerable Jagir and Tazim from the State but the Jagir has now dwindled considerably and there are dissensions in the family and many members are reduced to abject penury. The pedigree given by Hakim Joakim de Sylva alias Gustin de Sylva who is about fifty years of age, is set down below. Its accuracy is vouchsafed by the representatives of the family whom I interviewed in Jaipur. The family shows considerable intermingling with the native population of India as in the case of other European families. The members live, speak and dress like Indians and have adopted the native customs, They are Roman Catholics in

Sylvester



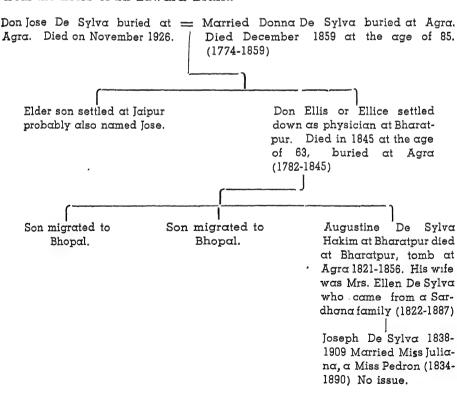
their belief. The genealogical tree given is as follows:-

It is stated that the original member of the family to come to India was Don Pedro but the historical references which are certainly more reliable show that it was Xavier. It is claimed that both Pedro and Xavier held the appointment of Ministers at Jaiour and that they were given the title of Jotshi (astrologer or astronomer) and were held in great esteem as is shown by the Jagir and Tazim in the family. It is said that Martin De Sylva was a poet with the poetical appellation of Martin and he versified the whole book of medicine. Hakim Gustin de Sylva, my informant, also writes Urdu poetry with the takhullus Fitrat which is a common poetical surname amongst the de Sylva family of Bhopal branch.

Sylva

In Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments there are certain references to De Sylva family and notes have been appended to certain inscriptions on the tombs of the members of the De Sylva family buried in Padre Santo's chapel of the Roman Catholic Cemetery at Agra. On page 48 Mr. Blunt (now Sir Edward

Blunt) on the authority of Mr. J. F. Fanthome states that the ancestor of the De Sylva family. Don Jose came up country from Gog at an early date and settled down at Jaipur. This is clearly inaccurate as the earliest De Sylva to come to Jaipur was Xavier or according to the account of the Jaipur family Don Pedro father of Xavier. This Don Jose was, like many of his descendants, a physician. He had two sons of whom one stayed at Jaipur; the younger Don Ellis or Ellice settled down as a physician in Bharatpur. Of his three sons two migrated to Bhopal; one succeeded to his father's practice at Bharatpur and was named Augustine. His only son was Joseph Augustine, a man of very strong personality and a doctor of considerable merit, charitable to a fault in the exercise of his profession; a ripe Persian scholar and the author of a monumental work (as yet, unpublished) in which he compares the Misrani of Vaidic, Greek or Yunani and European methods of Medicine. The tombs of Tose De Silva. Don Ellice De Silva, Don Augustine De Silva, Mrs. Ellen De Silva, Donna De Silva, Mrs. Joseph De Silva and Joseph De Sylva exist in Agra and contain inscriptions. The following genealogical tree can be constructed from the record of these inscriptions and from the notes of Sir Edward Blunt.

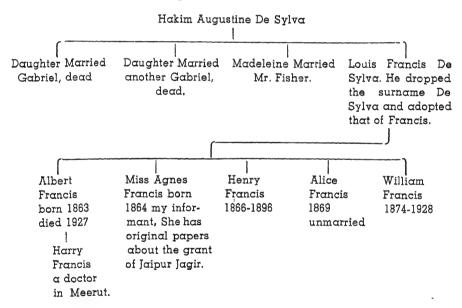


I have seen a beautiful well-preserved manuscript entitled.

'Mujarrabat Faranai' (European Prescriptions) in the family of Hakim Joakim de Sylva. It is an example of excellent calligraphy and it contains 486 pages with beautiful illuminations on the margin. It was completed in 1828 A.D. at Jaipur, as the date testifies and is written by Don Jose De Sylva. This Don Jose is probably the son of Don Jose who died at Jaipur in 1826 A.D.

Further information has been supplied to me from other sources. Mr. Hashman who does business in Lucknow, has told me that Joseph Augustine De Sylva had a sister called Theophila who married a Hashman and has furnished me a genealogical tree. From Mrs. Francis of Lucknow it has been ascertained that Hakim Augustine De Sylva had other children besides Hakim Joseph De Sylva.

The genealogical tree constructed from these sources is given below but no documentary confirmation is available.



Don Ellis De Sylva-'Fitrat' 1782-1845 A. D.

The first one in the family of de Sylva to be mentioned as a poet is Hakim Don Ellis or Ellice De Sylva. According to Blunt Don Ellis was the son of Don Jose, but according to Gulistani Bekhizan better known as Nughmai Andalib, which is a chronogrammatic name with the date of its compilation 1291 A. H. and which was published by the Newul Kishore Press in 1875 A. D., he was the son of Don Pedro alias Khiradmand Khan of Jaipur, It is possible that Don Jose may have another Christian name of Pedro. This Gulistani Bekhazan is a tazkira of Urdu poets and was written by Hakim Mir Qutbuddin, a poet and a pupil of the School

of Nazir Akbarabadi in reply to the Gulshan-i-Bekhar another tazkira of Nawab Shaifta. The account of Ellis in Gulistan-i-Bekhazan is meagre and is translated below.

"Fitrat: is the nom-de-plume of Hakim Ellis son of Hakim Pedro De Sylva also called Khiradmand Khan, resident of Jaipur. He is fully conversant with the science of Medicine. He has also a fair poetical practice. He is now living at Bharatpur. It is only recently that he died. He lived a full life." The following four verses are quoted,

درد فرقت سے ترا شیدا جو گرم نااته تها هر ستاره پهر اب افلاک پر تبخاله تها جو شب کو خواب میں آیارہ چشمهٔ حیواں بہانے چشم نے رو رو کے خواب میں دریا قاتل نے مجهه نو غرف کا کیا مرتبه دیا سر هے کہاں در هے کہیں دست و پا کہیں دل نوچهیدا سینه چیارکات سربادھے ہیں هاتهه تها نے خاجر نے تینی و طولاً طوار نے

The specimen discloses great practice in the art of poetry. It appears that Fitrat had complete command of the language and idiom and a full knowledge of the rules of Prosody and various figures of speech. If his poems could be retrieved it could be demonstrated that he was a poet of great practice and distinction. He is buried at Agra.

Hakim Don Augustine De Sylva—'Maftoon' (1821-1856 A. D.)

Hakim Augustine De Sylva was the son of Hakim Don Ellis or Ellice. He was born in 1821 A. D. and succeeded to his father's practice as a physician in Bharatpur and pursued this profession till his death in 1856 A. D. He died in Bharatpur where his grave and that of his wife still exist. He married Miss Ellen who came of a Sardhana family and who died at Bharatpur in 1887 aged about 65. They had numerous children as will appear in the genealogical tree given by Miss Francis, but the most remarkable was Joseph de Sylva who was a poet, a physician and a great Persian scholar.

That Augustine was a poet is acknowledged by all the tazkira writers. His nom-de-plume in poetry was Maftoon (ensnared). A majority of tazkiras claim him to be a pupil of Mirza Inayat Ali Mah, pupil of Atish and the younger brother of Hatim Ali Mahar who was a great friend of Ghalib. Mah resided at Agra and was a companion (musahab) of Raja Balwant Singh of Benares. In the Gulistan-i-Bekhazan printed at Newul Kishore Press in 1875 A. D. it is however mentioned that he was the poetical pupil of Syed Gulzar Ali Sahab Aseer but this is unreliable. It is also wrong to say that he lived at Agra; he resided at Bharatpur but is likely to have visited Agra frequently as there was a large Anglo-Indian population there. Raja Balwant Singh of Benares who lived at Agra was exceedingly fond of Urdu poetry and he used to convene Mushairas on a grand scale in Agra which were

attended by distinguished poets of Agra and the neighbourhood amongst whom were Mah Akbarabadi, Mir Gulzar Ali Aseer Khalifa, son of Nazir Akbarabadi. It is possible Maftun may have also attended a few of such Mushairas.

Most of the tazkiras give only the following three verses written by Maftun.

نه لوں کس طرح پہلو سے ٹکڑا اُس کے پیکاں کا که مدت میں گزر دل میں ہوا ہے آج مہمان کا گھے دماغ میں ہے گاہ دل میں گه لب پر بہتکتی پھرتی ہے گھبرائی جسم زار میں روح عجب تربے کشتے کا دیوانه پن ہے نه ثابت لحد ہے نه تار نفن ہے

Another tazkirah gives the following four verses.

خواب متی هے توپے هے هجوریار میں روح نه دل هے قابو میں اپنانه اختیار میں روح تم آو بالهور به تو اس عذاب سے چهوئے لبس تک آنهیں سکتی هے انتظار میں روح موے کے بعد بهی هم کو ملا نه چین کبهی وهی وصال کے مصروف کاروبار میں روح بغیر حکم خدا نکلے کسے طوح باهر دی هے شیشه میں مقتوں نہیں حصار میں روح

The second line is in the same **tarah** as the ghazal of his poetical master Mah and was probably written for a Mushaira.

The **Gulistan-i-Bekhazan** gives three different verses as the specimen of his poetry.

دیکھکو موباف زریں اُس کے مفنوں جعد میں حلق کہتی ہے پڑی بجلی شب دیجور میں تجھھ کو میری قسم اتفادل مضطر نہ ترپ برق کھتی ہے یہ بیانی سے ہر بار کہ بس میکشو عقد تریا سے اگر ماں نکلے کیا عجب شیشہ گردوں سے بھی قلدل نکے

I have also been able to discover three complete ghazals which were found transcribed in an old bayaz (scrap book) of Shore Sahab, neatly written and bound, now in the possession of Mr. Leo Puech of Meerut, the son of Shore Sahab. These ahazals will be found in the 'Extracts'.

From the perusal of the ghazals and verses it will appear that Maftun was a ripe poet and could write with great ease and fluency. He was well versed in the technique of Urdu poetry and could compose verses in still metres, reminiscent of Shah Naseer, with commendable facility. His poems have a certain grace and charm and indicate his mastery over language, idiom and form of verse. He is equally at home in difficult gatfas and radits and employs all the artifices which distinguish the works of practised practitioners of Urdu verse. It is unfortunate that more of his poems and his dewans are not available but from the specimens available he can justifiably rank as a good Urdu poet of merit.

Hakim Joseph De Sylva-"De Sylva" 1838-1909 A. D.

Joseph De Sylva was the son of Hakim Augustine De Sylva. He was born in 1838 and died at a ripe age of 71 in 1909 at Bharatpur where his grave exists. His wife was Juliana, a Miss Pedron of Aligarh and a sister of Mrs. Louisa Derridon who died in 1893 at the age of 59 years.

Joseph De Sylva is reputed to be a man of a very strong personality and a doctor of considerable merit, charitable to a fault in the exercise of his profession. He is also stated by Miss Fanthome to have been a private medical attendant of the Maharaja of Bharatpur. He was a very fair and handsome-looking man like his father and had a long white beard which added grace and dignity to his distinguished face. He dressed in Indian style but occasionally wore European clothes in big cities lik Agra and Lucknow. He was well educated in Urdu and Persian. In his profession he was especially kind to the poor and seldom charged them any fees. He was a hakim and followed the Unani system of medicine but he was also trained in Allopathy in the Medical College at Agra and was a qualified doctor. He was also a doctor for the army at Bharatpur, He married a widow who had had children by her former husband but all of whom had died. Joseph de Sylva had no children of his own, but the couple lived a happy and contented life and were devoted to good works. She used to dispense medicine for him to the patients. He appointed John Francis Fanthome, the auctioneer at Lucknow as his executor in his Will and he left nearly all his property to charity. He was a friend of Shore Sahab and took part along with him in poetical contests. He owned houses in Bharatpur and Agra but he left them to charity, largely to St. Peters Cathedral in Agra. He allowed Mr. Hashman the husband of his sister Theophila to live in his house in Agra. His books, and possibly his poems, were sent to Bhopal to the members of his family there, but none can now be traced. He was austere in his habits and very straight and strict in his dealings. He was, however, kind and generous in his treatment of his fellow men He is reputed to be a ripe Persian scholar and the author of a monumental work as yet unpublished and untraced, in which he compares the Misrani or Vaidic Yunani or Greek and European methods of medicine. This account of his life has been furnished by Miss Fanthome, a very elderly lady of Agra, who knew Joseph De Sylva personally, and who gave me his photograph. She has a scrap book in which Joseph de Sylva wrote down some poems in his own handwriting and signed them. She was emphatic that Joseph de Sylva was a poet

and wrote extensively. It appears in one of these poems, all of which are very poor, that he adopted the nom-de-plume of De Sylva From the data available it is evident that he could not be regarded as anything approaching his father in poetry. It is possible that further enquiries may reveal his poems and throw more light on his poetical powers. I doubt if all these verses are his own composition but they will be found elsewhere. Personal enquiries at Bhopal have failed to discover any of his books or poems.

Joakim De Sylva alias Gustin De Sylva of Jaipur-Fitrat,' age about 50 years.

Hakim Gustin Joakim Də Sylva of Jaipur is the present owner of the Jagir of Bainod and continues to enjoy the **Tazim** granted to his ancestors by the Rulers of Jaipur. He is the son of Xavier De Sylva, the adopted son of Martin de Sylva who is a descendant of Xavier de Sylva of the time of Jey Singh the founder of Jaipur city. His poetical title is Fitrat, common amongst the De Sylvas, and is a pupil of Hafiz Abdul Hafeez and Hafiz Abdul Hameed Akhgar. He gave me the following specimen of his poetry.

چار بیت

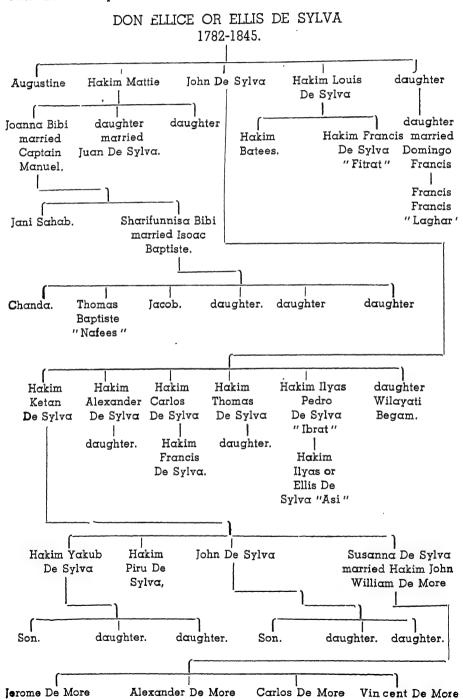
مجھے سے ہر وقت صنم چال تمہاری ہے انگی کچھے اوائی بھی نہیں اور ند برا مہیں نے کہا پھر یہ کیا بات ہے بے فایدہ کیوں ہے روقھا یہ بنا کس سے ہوئی آج تری یاری ہے انگی کس کے مجر جا وگے مہمان رہو کے کس نے ماتھے سے بادگ گلونگ پیوگے کس کے آج پوشاک مری جاں جو اُتاری ہے نئی مجھے سے ہر وقت صنم چال تمہاری ہے نئی

مرا دل گیا ایدن ندن چارول میں ناز و ادا و قمزه و اشاروں مین The Bhopal branch of De Sylva family.

It is certain that the Bhopal branch of De Sylva family migrated either from Jaipur or Bharatpur or perhaps from both places. It is more likely that it migrated from Bharatpur as this finds support from the statement of Blunt and the traditions amongst the. De Sylva family at Bhopal and Jaipur.

In the Gazetteer of Bhopal there is a mention of John De Sylva who played a prominent part at the time of the Mutiny and defended the town of Bhopal against the mutineers. The pedigree furnished at Bhopal is vague and confusing ond is unconfirmed by any documentary evidence. The family has dwindled into insignificance and sunk into poverty. The family is connected with the Bourbon family at Bhopal, Lezuas of Bikaner, Smiths of Jharia, Burvetts of

Lucknow by marriage. No accurate and reliable information could be secured. The following pedigree has been constructed from the oral accounts of elderly persons of the De Sylva family and other Indo-European families.



Hakim Ilyas Pedro De Sylva-"Ibrat"

Hakim Ilyas Pedro De Sylva. son of Hakim John De Sylva of the Mutiny fame, was a poet, and had the takhullus Ibrat. He was a good scholar of Persian and Urdu and also knew Arabic. In 1912 when Charlie Luckstead, my informant, met him at Jaipur he was about 80 years of age, and gave him a ghazal in his own handwriting composed at Jaipur, at the request of Charlie Luckstead. He was staying at the Martin's house with the De Sylvas of Jaipur soanch.

It has not been possible to retrieve any more of his poems and though the solitary ghazal shows practice at verse, it has no particular merit. It will be found elsewhere.

Hakim John De Sylva, his father. was the Kamdar of the Deodhi of the famous Shahzad Masih. It is stated that John De Sylva was also a poet and his poems were with Peru Sahab, but on Peru Sahab's death came into the possession of one Francis, brother of Peru Sahab, who is alive and attached to the Roman Catholic Church at Sehore but the poems are untraced. It is not even known what, if any, was the nom-de-plume of John De Sylva nor do any tazkiras mention him as a poet.

Hakim Francis de Sylva of Bhopal-'Fitrat.'

Hakim Francis de Sylva was the son of Hakim Louis de Sylva. who was the brother of John de Sylva of Mutiny fame. He died about 1933 and was reported to be over 80 years of age. His wife was Paskyn Bibi of the Alexander family of Jaria in Jhansi district where Shore Sahab, was also married. The following note about this family in Blunt's Christian Tombs and Mounments is interesting: "Major Joseph Alexander was in the service of Gwalior and the Gwalior troops under his command met Colonel Stephen Nation in 1822. His wife Mrs. Alexander died at Khajuria; his descendants still own a Jagir at Jaria 2 miles away from Surdhwaka, Banpur, Tahsil Mahroni, district Jhansi".

In his Masnavi on Bhopal Fitrat refers to his father as an accomplished Hakim and a great scholar, "the Ustad of Luqman and Arastoo" and states how he asked him to go to Jaria to attend his ailing wife's brother and how his father died when he was there. The date of the death of Louis de Sylva is given.

The Masnavi on Bhopal was written to win the favour of the Begum, the Ruler of Bhopal and of the grandees of the Court, whose

praises are extolled. Fitrat says that he had fallen on evil days and he thus wanted to repair his fortune. The Masnavi opens with an address to God and then proceeds with the praise of Nawab Shah Jehan Begum, Nawab Siddiq Hasan Khan, Nawab Alamgir Mohammad Khan, Nawab Nazir Mohammad Khan and certain Court ladies of Bhopal. Then follow the descriptions and praise of Shahjehanabad, the new suburb of Bhopal, the zoo; the gardens and a Qasida in praise of Shah Jehan Begum. The Masnavi was written at the instance of his friend Mahmud Khan. The Masnavi was completed as the verses will show.

The Masnavi is written in fluent verse but it is not of any outstanding merit. A selection will be found elsewhere.

Fitrat wrote copiously. He has left many ghazals. I have been able to retrieve a few from his family but most of his poems are lost. It appears that he compiled a dewan but I have secured only fragments of it. The poems are both amatory and religious in character. The ghazals disclose considerable practice and are written in conventional style. They show his command over language and metre but are not of any special literary merit. A selection from his poems will be found elsewhere.

Hakim Ilyas or Ellice De Sylva—"Asi".

Hakim Elyas or Ellice De Sylva—"Asi", was the son of Hakim {Pedro De Sylva Ibrat. Asi was a most prolific writer on Christian subjects both in prose and verse. I have been able to secure a considerable number of his poems mostly in dilapidated condition from his relation William De More. Most of his poems are of devout character and are invocations to God and Jesus Christ. He also contributed to Urdu periodicals and was one of the best writers of verse amongst the De Sylva branch of Bhopal, Many of his Maqias of even amatory ghazals are in praise of Christ,

Francis Francis "Laghar."

Francis Francis was also a poet and adopted the pen name of Laghar (lean.) He was the pupil of his maternal uncle Francis De Sylva Fitrat, A few specimens of his poems are available which will be found elsewiere. He has intercallated the famous ghazal of Haliz in which he complains about the then Bhopal officials.

Thomas Baptiste—'Nafees';

Thomas Baptiste poetically surnamed 'Nafees' son of Issac Baptiste, an Armerian, is descended from Hakim Mattis De Sylva on his mother's side. Hakim Mattis is still remembered as a great physician in Bhopal and he composed numerous erudite works on medicine in Urdu and Persian. He was the physician of H. H. Sikander Begum and H. H. Shah Jehan Begum and enjoyed great popularity and respect in the Court and with the people. It is said that he was also a poet and 'Nafees' has given me the following Qita culled from his book entitled Mujarrabat Mattisi in his possession.

Thomas Baptiste is now a Muslim convert and his Muslim name is Mohammad Suleman Khan **alias** Achhey Sahab. He is also popularly known as Jim Sahab or James Sahab. He embraced Islam when he was 32 years of age. He is now 70. In poetry he is the pupil of Khan Mohammad Khan Shaheer a pupil of Ghalib.

He writes fluently and well and his poems will be found elsewhere,

Joseph Manuel—'Joseph'

Joseph Manuel, poetically surnamed 'Joseph', is the author of a dewan entitled "Ghunchai Khatir" (Heart's bud) which was published in 1868 in the Chashmai Ilm Press of Pandit Chhottu Ram under the superintendence of Syed Farzind Ahmad Safeer Bilgrami the famous poet of Bihar and the author of the Jalwai Khizr. A copy of the dewan exists in the India Office Library and I have not been able to trace any other copy.

Joseph Manuel is not mentioned in any tazkiras to which I have had access. No biographical details are available. My enquiries and researches have however revealed a few facts which may go to establish the identity of the poet and furnish a few details of his life. The "Records of the Inscriptions at the Catholic Church at Patna" with notes by Rev. H. Hosten S. J. which was published at the Bihar and Orissa Government Press Patna in 1917 contains the following as No. 49.

Sacred
To the Memory of
Mr. Joakim Manoel
of Goa
who departed this life
at Patna
on the 1st October 1856;
Aged 57 years and 6 months
leaving a disconsolate family
to bemoan his irreparable loss.

On those bright shores where sorrow ne'er ascends,
O! best of husbands, fathers, neighbours, friends!
May thy meek spirit bide, in radiance drest
And light perpetual dawn upon thy rest;
But while we sorrowing weep upon thy clay,
Accept the tribute duteous love would pay.
These lines, this stone on which thy worth shall live,
'Tis all thy children—all thy wife can give

-T. P. M.

This T. P. M. is Thomas Phillip Manuel who died on the 23rd of December 1867 aged 31 years 7 months. On his tomb are the following verses:

May thy pure soul with that celestial bliss, Be crown'd for ever and for ever blest, And thou with angels there before thy God Bear praises pray'r and thus repose in rest

-J. M.

On this Father Hosten has the following note:—

"J. M. must be one of the Manuels."

Thomas Phillip Manuel regularly contributed verse to the **Bengal Catholic Herald** (1841-65). He also published at P. S. D'Rozario's, Calcutta, **Selections from the Epics of Europe** of Bengal Catholic Herald 1855, Part II, page 50 of **Summary of Intelligence** and the review of it, ibid, 1857, page 86.

This J. M. cannot obviously be Joseph Manuel for he published the dewan in 1868 while J. M.'s father died in 1867 at the age of 31. Joseph Manuel must however be related to these Manuels of Patna. A few details about him are furnished by the internal evidence contained in the dewan. He was the poetical pupil of one Himayat Hussain poetically surnamed Fazilat, pupil of Raja Piarey Lal Ulfati of Patna. Fazilat has contributed a chronogrammatic gita to the dewan. Joseph refers to his Ustad in some of his Maqtas.

It appears that he was a great friend of one Syed Mohammad Akbar—'Akbar,' pupil of Waheed Allahabadi who has contributed four chronogrammatic Qitas and has coined the chronogrammatic words **Ghunchai Khath** which Joseph adopted as the title of the dewan. Joseph has intercallated one of his ghazals in his Mukhammas.

Safir Bilgrami has contributed a long Tarkh in Persian verse and has paid an eloquent and rather extravagant tribute to Joseph's poetical powers. It may not however be taken at its face value for it is conventional in character. The Misra-i-Tarjkh is

The dewan contains 80 ghazals, four stray verses, three rubais a Mukhammus, a Musaddus and a chronogrammatic qita for his own dewan. There are two remarkable ghazals in which one hemistich from the ghazal of Hafiz in Persian is interwoven with a hemistich in Urdu by Joseph. They are

(۱) ترے فراق میں جوزف ہواہے آوارا صبا بلطف بگوآں غزال رعنارا

تواپ کے رات گذاری کتا ہے دی سارا

كه سويكولا و بيابال نو دادة مارا

پسند آے هیں اے گل تجھے سوے نالے

کم پر۔شے نکنی عند لیب شیدارا

مجهد اسير كيا زلف و خال دكها كو

به دام و دانه بگیر ند مرغ دانارا

چلے شراب جر ساقی مہار میں ایکی بیاں آر محبان بادہ پیمارا

نهین هے خاک نشینوں په رحم و لظف اصلا

سهي قدان سيه چشم ماه سيمارا

ھے اُن کے نقمے سے جوزف کو و جدای حافظ

سماع زهره بر قص آورد مسيحارا

سدا ہے آنکھہ سے عشق کے اشک یاں جاری تراکہ ہرچہ مرادات دو جہاں داری تجہے بناو سے زلوں کی ہے کہاں موست چه غم زحال پریشان عاشقاں داری پلا شراب اب اُس نازنین کو اے ساقی عیالخصوص درایندم که سر گراں داری ہم اپنے منت و مذہب کو تجھپہ چھوڑ دیا بکن ہرانچہ توانی که جاں آن داری ہزاروں تیر کی صف تیری ایک مثرگاں ہے بقصد جان می خسته در کماں داری ستم ہمیشہ اُتھاتے رہو حسینوں کا که سہل باشد اگر یار مہرباں داری جو اُن سے مانکئے ہوسہ تو ہنسکے کہنے ہیں برو کہ ہرچہ مرا دست در جہاں داری ہو اُن سے مانکئے ہوسہ تو ہنسکے کہنے ہیں جوزف جه غم ز ناله و فریاد باغیاں داری ملا ہے بھال یہ دائط کے داغ سے جوزف جه غم ز ناله و فریاد باغیاں داری

In many Maqtas Joseph indulges in self-laudation as is conventional. A selection from his verses will be found elsewhere.

Joseph writes with great ease and shows considerable practice as a poet. He has a command over language and has written some ghazals in stiff rhymes and difficult against and radifs. There are no grave solecisms of idioms or technique. His verses have lucidity and fluency and some of them are remarkable for their compactness, neatness, polish and thought. Joseph deserves to be classed as a good representative of Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry. He was a great admirer of Zafar as will appear from his Maqta.

کالم شاہ دہلی آج جرزف کے زباں زدھے ظفر کو اب تلک پیاری ردی اُلفت تمهاری ہے

Da Costa (Calcutta).

Despite numerous enquiries, the name of this poet could not be ascertained nor could information be secured to trace his identity or his biographical details with any certainty. Three of his ghazals appeared in the **Jam-i-Jahan Numa** of the 18th April 1827, 13th February 1828 and 12th March 1828.

In an illuminating article entitled "Persian Newspapers in the Hon'ble John Company's Days" contributed by Nawabzada F. M. Abdul Ali of Imperial Record Department at Calcutta to the Muslim Review for January to March 1927 there appear three ghazals of Da Costa. He writes:—"The Persian Newspapers that sprang up towards the close of the eighteenth century were short lived and no trace of them now remains. The oldest extant paper is the Jam-i-Jahan Numa which is preserved in the Imperial Record Department of the Government of India. This weekly eight-page journal was started at Calcutta about May 1822. For the first five years it seems to have been subsidized by the Government, for the Royal Arms appear on the title page and the news bears official appearance. In its second year the enterprising editor brought out an Urdu supplement with the following notice in English: The editor of Jam-i-Jahan Numa begs leave respectfully to notify to the public that he has, with a view to rendering its publication more interesting, entertaining and instructive to the European portion of its supporters resolved to publish in future a supplementary sheet in the pure Hindoostanee or Oordoo tongue, at the additional trifling charge of Four Annas the number, or One Rupee per month if taken together with the two Persian sheets; but if taken separately two Rupees will be charged for it per mensem." The Supplement was not as might be supposed an Urdu version of the Persian principal. It only contained amusing stories and curious information. A few weeks later these were dropped in favour of an Urdu translation from the English translation of the Persian Tarikhi in Alamgiri which was completed in its pages. In this edition also appeared from time to time Urdu ghazals from the pen of one Mr. Da Costa. Da Costa, the only Anglo-Indian writer of Urdu and Persian poems was a contemporary of De Rozio, the Eurasian poet and J. W. Ricketts. He was connected with Doveton College, Calcutta, but he did not shine as did these greater contemporaries. He was very humble in his manner and appearance but had a rich vein of literary ability. He was prominent in most of the Anglo-Indian activities of his day. His descendants lived in very humble circumstances in Sooterkin's Lane, Calcutta. Da Costa was associated with Dr. E. W. Chambers in his great effort to form the Eurasian and

Anglo-Indian Association in the year 1876. These poems were written in faultless Urdu and were a credit to a foreigner. The following extracts will enable the reader to form his own judgement. The first ghazal is sung in Calcutta even to this day."

This long extract is quoted as it throws light on the life of Da Costa. But the opinions expressed and the statements made are not free from doubts. Da Costa was not the only Anlgo-Indian poet of Urdu. There have been several others of equal and greater Secondly he has been confused with De Costa which appears a different name altogether. From other enquiries made by me it appears that one Lewis Da Costa who is described as an Assistant to the Superintendent of Police, Lower Provinces, and who lived at Intally in Calcutta was put to translate in Urdu "Tyrer's Elements of General History" and its supplement and is called Lubbut-Tawarikh (ابالتواريخ) and is in three volumes. It was printed by P. S. D'Rozario at the Church Mission Press, Amherst Street, Calcutta and it is preserved in the Library of the Asiatic Society of Bengal at Calcutta. The first two volumes were issued in 1829 and the third was published in 1830. The translation was made under the patronage of the Bombay Native Education Society. Now the ghazals appeared in the Jam-i-Jahan Numa during 1827-28. The coincidence of time, place and the mastery over language used coupled with the surname of the author would seem to furnish strong evidence of the fact that the author of the ghazals and the translator of the Lubbt taawarikh are probably the same person. It is also possible that the poet Da Costa may be a relation of Lewis Da Costa the translator.

Da Costa is an old name and probably Portuguese origin. There are many families in India bearing this name but none are reported to be connected with the poet. In Mr. Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments in the United Provinces there is a mention of one Padre Joseph Da Costa who is buried in Padre Santo's Chapel at Agra and who died in 1685. Another Da Costa is buried in La Martiniere Park in Lucknow. He is Captain Lionel Gomez Da Costa of 56th N. I attached to Ferozpur Regiment of Sikhs and son of Mr. Da Costa a merchant. He was born in 1824 and joined the service in 1841. He fell in the final assault on the Kaiser Bagh, Lucknow, on 13th March 1855. There is also a reference to one Mr Willoughby Da Costa in the East Indian Worthies by H. A. Stark and E. Walter Madge. The East India Community as the Anglo-Indians were formerly known resolved to submit to the British Parliament a Petition for the redress of certain wrongs under which it was labouring. This petition was

drawn up by a committee composed of Messrs. C. F. Byrne, William Byrne, Willoughby Da Costa, H. L. V. De Rozio, P. D.'Mello, G. R. Gardner, J. J. L. Hoff, H. Martindale, H. Palmer, C. Pote, J. W. Ricketts and W. Sturner. When Ricketts died of fever in 1835 he appointed Mr. Willoughby Da Costa of Calcutta in his Will as his executor. Willoughby Da Costa had been associated with Ricketts in the management of the Parental Academy established for the benefit of Anglo-Indian education. He was a foreman of the Hon'ble Company's Mint and on his retirement became honorary Secretary to the native hospital in Dhurrumtollah. He died on the 15th April 1841 aged 65 and is buried in the Lower Circular Road Cemetery at Calcutta. There is however nothing to show that he is the same as the poet Da Costa but he may have been related to him.

Da Costa, as a poet, is remarkable for his verses. Only three ghazals are available and they will be found elsewhere. His verses show fluency and a complete mastery over language. He writes with ease and lucidly. It is told that his first ghazal is still sung in Calcutta.

John Da Costa "Saif" (1855—1925 A. D.)

John Da Costa was of Portuguese extraction. His father's name is not known and very few details about his life and his family are available. He belonged to the Roman Catholic Church and was employed in the military. He took part in the actions in Afghanistan in 1892 for which he was a recipient of two war medals. He was a Drummer and Bugler in the 9th Gurkha Regiment and he was raised to the rank of Fife Major. After retiring from military service he went to live at Cawnpore permanently in 1897. He was greatly taken up with missionary life and activities, and under the influence of Revd. R. Hoskins and by his persuasion he became a Protestant Christian. He accepted missionary service after his pension and rose to the dignity of a deacon. He resided and did propaganda work for Protestantism in Kanauj, Cawnpore, Dibiapur, Sarsaul, Makanpur and Bilhaur. He died at Kasganj in 1925 when he was a little more than 70 years of age.

As a man he was courteous, hospitable, painstaking and good. He was always engaged in one pursuit or another. Besides missionary work he was greatly interested in education and taught boys and girls in his house wherever he lived. He was well versed in Persian and Arabic. He had copied out many books which were out of print and they are still preserved. He was a

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great friend of Rev. Bartholomew Gardner—Sabr and he was the first teacher of Revd. Patrick Gardner the son of Rev. Bartholomew Gardner.

John Da Costa was a fluent writer of Urdu verse and a few of his poems are given elsewhere. There is no mention of his poetical preceptor in his poems. He used to take part in mushairas and he used to send his poems to a few leading poetical magazines of the day. His nom-de-plume was Saif. His verses show considerable skill and practice.

CHAPTER X.

THE INDO-FRENCH POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN.

Indo-French Poets.

Fanthome
Family.

1. George Fanthome - "Jargis" and "Sahab"

2. John Fanthome—"Shaiq"

3. Alfred Fanthome—"Sufi"

4. Joseph Lionel Fanthome.—Banney Sahab.

Bourbon
Family.

5. Balthasar Bourbon alias Shahzad Masih

6. Balthasar—"Aseer"—of Delhi

7. Louis Lajoie—'Tauqir'

8. Joseph Lajoie—'Tauqir'

9. Louis Patrick Lajoie—'Tauqir'

10. George Puech—"Shore"

Burvett
Family.

11. William Joseph Burvett—"William"

12. William Burvett—"William"

13. Yusuf Sahab—Ashiq of Bhopal.

The Fanthome Family.

- 1. George Fanthome—"Jargis" and "Sahab"
- 2. John Fanthome —"Shaiq"
- 3. Alfred Fanthome-"Sufi"
- 4. Joseph Lionel Fanthome—'Banney Sahab'

The Fanthome family is one of the old distinguished and widely spread Anglo-Indian families, which has produced at least four poets of Urdu and Persian, the most notable being George Fanthome who wrote creditably both in Urdu and Persian.

It is difficult to reconstruct the family tree as the information received is conflicting, confusing and meagre. At best the version of the various representatives of the branches will be given at an appropriate place and no responsibility is assumed for the correctness or otherwise of the account.

As regards the origin of the family in India the account starts with one Captain Bernard Fanthome. According to Blunt in his Christian Tombs and Monuments in U. P. "the name is said to have been originally Fantome and the "h" was added to conceal it. the two words would in French be pronounced exactly alike; and considering the obvious meaning ("Fantome, Phantome means" "Phantom") it seems to me more probable that the whole name is a disguise." It is also claimed by some that Captain Bernard Fanthome was the son of De La Fontaine, a Frenchman, the friend of Michael Filose, after whom his son John Baptiste Filose was named when he was born at Gohad in 1773 and who looked after the rearing of the boy. It is doubtful if Captain Bernard Fantome had any connection with De La Fontaine and this fancied resemblance of the name may have been responsible for this statement. In one of the notes of Major Bullock in Bengal Past and Present it is mentioned that "one of the eleven officers massacred at Watapulawa near Kandy in Ceylon on Sunday 26th June 1803 was Ensign J. Fanthome of the Malay Regiment. He was gazetted Lieutenant on 27th December 1801 but at the time of his death this promotion was not confirmed by the Home authorities. (He may be the brother of Captain Bernard Fanthome.)

The family starts with Captain Bernard Fanthome who was born about 1771, possibly at Pondicherry or in France. According to "Hyderabad" his ancestry is at present unascertained, though there are many interesting traditions regarding it. The family is stated to have originated in Champagne, France. The first documentary mention of Bernard Fanthome is in a list of residents in French India at the beginning of the Revolution, from which it appears that he was living at Pondicherry in 1791. Tradition has it that not long after this he ran away from home and entered the Nizam of Hyderabad's service under the famous Raymond, the French Commander who died in 1798 being succeeded by an Alsatian, Piron. The new General had only been in charge for six months when Lord Wellesley resolved to break up the French contingent at Hyderabad by substituting for it a British force to prevent the Nizam from joining hands with Tippu Sultan. In October 1798 the French contingent was disbanded and most of the French officers were either deported to Europe or they wandered to Courts of Indian princes. Fanthome later transferred himself to the service of the Rajah of Jaipur where he commanded the first battalion in the Brigade of the celebrated Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner afterwards founder of Gardner's Horse. It is related that whilst in Jaipur's service he killed in single combat the Rajah of Madhogarh whose sword he took as a trophy. It remained in one of the branches of the family until the Mutiny when it was stolen. On August 29, 1803, the Governor-General issued a proclamation which required European soldiers of fortune employed under their enemies to come over to the British and inviting them to join the Company's service. Along with others Bernard Fanthome came over to the British on the outbreak of the Marhatta War and he received Rs. 411 per month from October 1803, about which time he joined the British Service.

Mr. George LeMaistre Fanthome who is a Superintendent in Northern India Salt Revenue Department, Internal Branch, Agra U. P. has given me copies of testimonials given to Captain Bernard Fanthome and a few may be given below as they are of interest. Two of them relate to Jaipur service. They read:—

"This is to certify that Captain B. Fanthome commanded the 1st Battalion in my Brigade, in the service of the Rajah of Jeypore, and on the declaration of the War was the first to express his determination of not acting inimical to the British Government and in consequence immediately resigned his commission and I cannot help adding that his zeal and indefatigable activity and courage on every occasion has, and ever must make me feel most gratefully obliged to him.

Jeypore, 1st September 1803. (Sd.) W. L. Gardiner, Colonel Commanding Brigade in the Rajah of Jeypore's Service.

The second certificate is of an equally celebrated officer afterwards Sir David Ochterlony, G. C. B.

"This is to certify that Mr. Bernard Fanthome late Captain in the service of Jeypore Rajah, joined the British Standard on or about the 1st of October 1803, was placed in the command of the Fort of Madhogarh on the capitulation of Kanown, and has conducted himself entirely to my satisfaction, since under my orders.

Delhi, 3rd July 1805. (Sd.) D. Ochterlony, Resident at Delhi.

The third reads as follows:

[&]quot;This is to certify that his Excellency the Right Honorable the

Commander-in-Chief has authorised the pay and allowances as Captain of 411 Rupees to Mr. Fanthome since October 1803 about which time he came over to the British service in consequence of the proclamation of His Excellency the Most Noble the Governor-General in Council, under date the 29th of August 1803.

Headquarters Muttra, 13th July 1805. (Sd.) H. Worsley, Dy. Adjt.-Genl.

The fourth one runs:-

This is to certify that Captain Bernard Fanthome has served in the Detachment under my command by orders of His Excellency the Right Hon'ble the Commander-in-Chief, and has commanded the Cavalry attached to the above Detachment from the 13th July 1905 until the 28th of February 1806, and has during that period behaved himself in every respect as an officer and soldier, to the utmost of my satisfaction.

Agra, The 1st March 1806. (Sd.) A Pohlmann, Lieut,-Colonel.

Colonel Anthony Pohlmann, the Hanovarian who had less than a couple of years before been the senior European officer fighting against Wellington at Assaye, had re-enlisted some of his old soldiers from his former Marhatta brigade to form an irregular corps of infantry with which he fought at the battle of Adalatnagar on 7th April 1805. The detachment was probably later employed in some of the network of minor operations against Holkar and in Bundelkhand and elsewhere. He is noticed by Compton who describes him "as an exceedingly cheerful and entertaining character, who lived in the style of an Indian prince, kept a seraglio and always travelled on an elephant, attended by a guard of Moghuls, all dressed alike in purple robes, and marching in file in the same way as a British Cavalry regiment."

After the cessation of hostilities Fanthome first settled at Patna and later at Bareilly where he acquired landed property and founded the bazar Faltunganj which still bears his name. He had studied medicine in his youth and after retirement from military career changed his sabre for a lancet. It is related that in 1837 Thomas Theophilus Metcalfe the Resident at Delhi, summoned him to attend the Emperor Akbar Shah II but the latter died before Fanthome could see him. He also became physician to the Nawab of Rampur Nawab Syed Ahmad Ali (1793-1840). The Nawab benefitted by his treatment and Captain Fanthome was a constant visitor. In 1830

he entered service of Rampur State on the invitation of the Nawab on a salary of Rs. 1,000 besides a house and food expenses. He continued as a Minister till 1837. He died in Bareilly on 17th November 1845 aged 74 years. The inscription runs.—

1845. Fanthome B., Captain—Sacred to the Memory of Captain Bernard Fanthome late of H. E. I. Co's. service, died at Bareilly, November 25th 1845, aged 74 years.

"The Lord is our defence."

P. M. LXXXIX 18.

There is no doubt that Captain Bernard was devoted to the profession of medicine and achieved wide reputation and popularity. He was in demand by nobles and raises. Popularly he was known as Falatun Sahab (Plato). Tradition has an interesting story. In 1820 the Emperor Akbar Shah sent him a royal letter accompanied by rich presents, summoning him to treat his sister. In that letter instead of Fanthome "Falatun" (Plato) was written and it gained currency.

Amongst the family papers of George L. Fanthome is a letter from F. Hawkins the Commissioner and Agent to the Governor-General for Rohilkhand dated 30th December 1814 in graceful and most friendly language testifying to the Captain's skill as a family physician; and another of 1822 from a second member of the Civil Service speaking of Fanthome's "uniformly kind and unwearied attention during a severe illness, when the patient had been brought almost to the grave by the unjustifiable neglect of our medical gentlemen of my own country." Besides these quoted by Hyderabad Mr. George L. Fanthome has given me an original letter in the handwriting of Captain Bernard addressed in English to his son Mr. J. B. Fanthome at Agra dated 5th January 1841 and bearing a post mark. It runs thus.

My Dear Janny.

I wrote to you yesterday in answer of your letter. Now I beg of you to have the goodness to buy one ounce of the extract of Rhatony root and send to me in a small tin box covered with wax cloth with my direction and despatch it by post to enable me to receive soon for immediate use till I send for larger supply, I will send you the amount of this, Six Rupees, because I do not wish to put you in expense on my account. Pray don't delay doing so. Pray write to your sister often, to enable you to receive all the news

of our family and all the concern regarding our affairs. God bless you.

Your affectionate father,
B. Fanthome.

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Please to let me know if the recommendation of Colonel Skinner had any effect on you or not.

I. F. Fanthome who wrote Mariain a story of Indian Mutiny of 1856 and published by the Chandra Prabha Press Co. Ltd., Benares, in 1897 has referred to the family history of Le Maistre and Fanthome in the character of the Lavator Family. Marie daughter of Captain Bernard who was married to Le Maistre the heroine of the story is described thus: "His wife too came of a respectable Indian family. Her father belonged to a good Royalist stock in the province of Champagne, France, and ran away from Rome like so many others when the French Revolution of 1789 broke out to pursue the life of a Military adventurer in India. He first served the Nizam under Raymond and on the death of that General transferred his sword successfully to the Chiefs of Bhopal, Gwalior and Jaipur, serving the last Prince he killed in an hand-to-hand fight the Rajah of Madhogarh and took possession of his sword, a blade of rare water which was preserved in the family until 1857 when it was plundered by the rebels. Subsequently he was associated with Skinner, Hearsey, Steward, Carnegie and others in serving the Hon'ble East India Company and was attached to the Cavalry division commanded by Col. Gardiner under Lord Lake. On the conclusion of the Second Marhatta War he retired on a Captain's pension and settled down at Patna. He afterwards fixed his residence at Bareilly in the capacity of a landed proprietor and medical practitioner, an art in the practice of which he gained considerable reputation. At Bareilly he was family physician to Mr. F. Hawkins the Supreme Commissioner, as the post was then called, and in charge of the only public dispensary which then existed. After serving some time as Chief Minister to the Nawab of Rampur, Ahmad Ali Khan, his fame as a physician brought him to the notice of Sir Charles Metallie then British Resident and he was invited by a shaqqa (royal letter) addressed to him by the Prime Minister, Nawab Kaura Shah, to come and treat His Majesty Akbar Shah II of a disease which had baffled the skill of every other medical man, but before he could be introduced to the King His Majesty died."

There is considerable vagueness and disagreement about his marriages. "Hyderabad" in his article says that he married twice and had children by each union; his second wife died in 1859 at

the age of 41. He was survived by four sons and two daughters: one of the latter was Mrs. Le Maistre and a victim of the Mutiny at Shahiehanpore. The other daughter who had been brought up at Kareli in the family of Major Hyder Young Hearsey, another famous freelance, married James Gardiner., a descendant of Col. W. L. Gardiner, her father's old Commander. She is also mentioned in the "Mariam". At my request, Mr. Chapman, the State Librarian at Rampur, made enquiries from Raymond Aylard Fanthome, commonly known there as Ramu Sahab, who holds an appointment in the Darul Insha, and discovered from him the following facts. Bernard married seven times, and had numerous children who were brought up as Christians or Muselman according to the religion of their mothers. His last wife was a daughter of Prince Feroz Shah of Delhi by whom he had a daugeter who married Hinga Saheb, the great grandson of Col. W. L. Gardiner and a son George Fanthome. By another wife he had a son John Bernard Fanthome who became Head Clerk in the office of the Political Agent at Bharatpur and rendered good service during the Mutiny. His son Edward married a daughter of George Fanthome and their son Ramu Sahab now holds an office in the Darul Insha. Rampur State. Both George and John were poets. This account was subsequently published by Mr. Chapman in Bengal Past and Present Vol. XLVIII—Part. I. Serial No. 95. There are however no papers to confirm or contradict the validity of this version. There is another branch at Bareilly which claims descent from Captain Bernard Fanthome and the chief representative is Joseph Lionel Fanthome who lives at Faltungani, Bareilly, and who is a devout Muslim and is also known as Banney Sahab. He has in his possession the dewan of George Fanthome, his father. According to him Captain Bernard had four sons - George Fanthome, John Fanthome, William Fanthome and Henry Fanthome. George Fanthome remained at Rampur, John Fanthome was employed at Bharatpur, William Fanthome was a chemist at Moradabad and Henry Fanthome was attached to Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow. According to Mr. George Fanthome of the Salt Depot, the direct line of his descent runs thus: Captain Bernard Fanthome had four sons, one of them being John Fanthome who died in July 1866 at Bharatpur. John Fanthome had three children, one of them being John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, who had one son Ernest Vaillant Fanthome and three daughters. Ernest had three sons of whom two died and the survivor is Mr. George L. Fanthome, my informant. The representatives of other branches profess ignorance or disclaim knowledge about marriages of Captain Bernard Fanthome.

In one of his letters to me Mr. George L. Fanthome writes that "I have a portrait of my great grandfather John Fanthome but none of his step-brother George."

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the age of 41. He was survived by four sons and two daughters: one of the latter was Mrs. Le Maistre and a victim of the Mutiny at Shahiehanpore. The other daughter who had been brought up at Kareli in the family of Major Hyder Young Hearsey, another famous freelance, married James Gardiner., a descendant of Col. W. L. Gardiner, her father's old Commander. She is also mentioned in the "Mariam". At my request, Mr. Chapman, the State Librarian at Rampur. made enquiries from Raymond Aylard Fanthome, commonly known there as Ramu Sahab, who holds an appointment in the Darul Insha, and discovered from him the following facts, Captain Bernard married seven times, and had numerous children who were brought up as Christians or Muselman according to the religon of their mothers. His last wife was a daughter Prince Feroz Shah of Delhi by whom he had a daugeter who married Hinga Saheb, the great grandson of Col. W. L. Gardiner and a son George Fanthome. By another wife he had a son John Bernard Fanthome who became Head Clerk in the office of the Political Agent at Bharatpur and rendered good service during the Mutinv. His son Edward married a daughter of George Fanthome and their son Ramu Sahab now holds an office in the Darul Insha, Rampur State. Both George and John were poets. This account was subsequently published by Mr. Chapman in Bengal Past and Present Vol. XLVIII—Part. I. Serial No. 95. There are however no papers to confirm or contradict the validity of this version. There is another branch at Bareilly which claims descent from Captain Bernard Fanthome and the chief representative is Joseph Lionel Fanthome who lives at Faltunganj, Bareilly, and who is a devout Muslim and is also known as Banney Sahab. He has in his possession the dewan of George Fanthome, his father. According to him Captain Bernard had four sons - George Fanthome, John Fanthome, William Fanthome and Henry Fanthome, George Fanthome remained at Rampur, John Fanthome was employed at Bharatpur, William Fanthome was a chemist at Moradabad and Henry Fanthome was attached to Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow. According to Mr. George Fanthome of the Salt Depot, the direct line of his descent runs thus: Captain Bernard Fanthome had four sons, one of them being John Fanthome who died in July 1866 at Bharatpur. John Fanthome had three children, one of them being John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, who had one son Ernest Vaillant Fanthome and three daughters. Ernest had three sons of whom two died and the survivor is Mr. George L. Fanthome, my informant. The representatives of other branches profess ignorance or disclaim knowledge about marriages of Captain Bernard Fanthome.

In one of his letters to me Mr. George L. Fanthome writes that "I have a portrait of my great grandfather John Fanthome but none of his step-brother George."

In the Intkhab-i-Yadgar (a biographical dictionary of poets of Rampur compiled by Amir Minai at the instance of Nawab Kalbi Ali Khan of Rampur in 1290 A.H.) the two poets George Fanthome and Jani Fanthome are clearly mentioned with an account of Captain Bernard Fanthome and specimens of poetry given. No documents could be traced which could throw light on the question of the marriages of Captain Bernard Fanthome and the exact number and precise names of his children. It is but inevitable to fall back on family traditions and reports. It may, however, be stated with some confidence that Captain Bernard married more than once and had numerous children by his marriages, some of whom were Anglo-Indians and some Muslims according to the beliefs of their mothers.

John Bernard Fanthome 1817-1866.

The same uncertainty surrounds the number and names of his sons and daughters. There are no documents to serve as reliable auides. According to "Hydrabad" he left four sons and two daughters. The two daughters can easily be identified as Marie who married Le Maistre and who was killed in the Indian Mutiny in 1857 at Shahjehanpur, and another who was brought up in the family of Major Hearsey at Kareli and married to James Gardiner grandson of Col. W. L. Gardiner. There is also no doubt about his eldest son, John Fanthome or John Bernard Fanthome. He was employed as a Head Clerk in Bareilly and subsequently joined Bharatpur service, becoming first, according to Blunt, tutor of the Maharajah of Bharatpur (Balwant Singh) and then Head Clerk of the Political Agent's Office. He was there in the Mutiny and rendered good service by transmitting intelligence to Agra. The church records are useful. There are three graves at Moti Jhil about three miles from Bharatpur city relating to this family. The inscriptions as quoted by Bullock run :--

- (1) Sacred to the memory of John Bernard Fanthome, an old servant of Bharatpur State who died on the 8th of July 1866, aged 49 years and one month. This tomb is erected by the kind aid of the Raj by his bereaved wife as a last tribute of affection.
- (2) Sacred to the memory of Sophia Fanthome, spouse of him who sleepeth close by, who died on 22nd of March 1873, aged 43 years 6 months 8 days.
- (3) In memory of Cecilia, the beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fanthome who was born on 27th April 1861 and died the 8th day after enduring the most excruciating suffering, aged 7 years 6 months and 6 days.

John Bernard Fanthome married Miss Sophia Fauvel, daughter of J. F. Fauvel, a Frenchman in the service of Rampur and who is known popularly in Rampur as 'Fool' Sahab, and later became an indigo planter in Shahabad in Rampur State where he is buried.

Another of Captain Bernard Fanthome's son was James Fanthome who was employed at Rampur. His son was Frederick Fanthome, author of many pamphlets and books such as "Primary and Fundamental Truths," "Reminiscences of Agra," etc. His son is Frederick Edward who was employed in Murray & Co.. Lucknow, and is my informant.

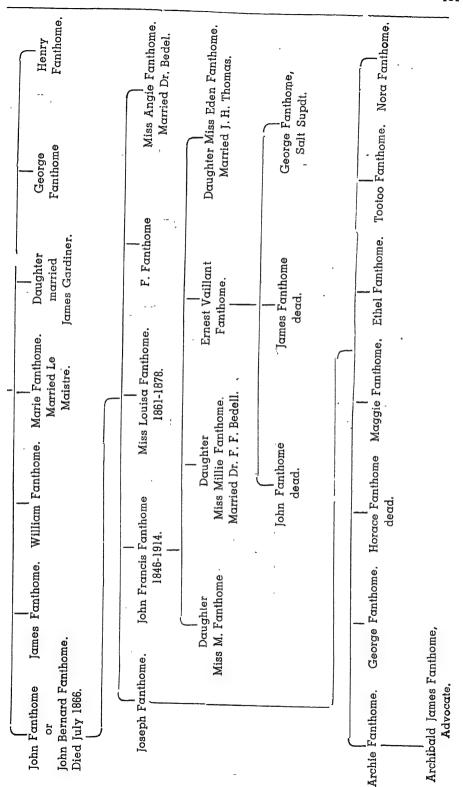
William Fanthome, another son who was trained to be a Chemist and opened a shop at Moradabad. Shore in his Masnavi refers to him and his sons. The following few lines will suffice:-

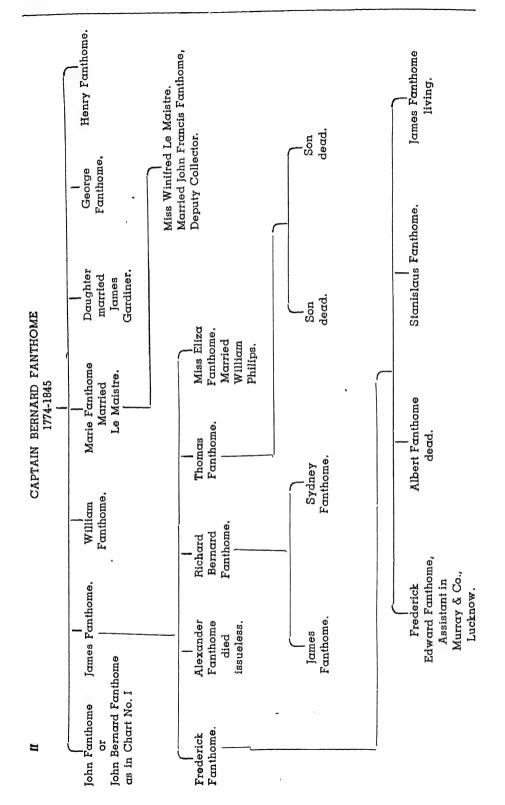
Another son was Henry Fanthome who was employed in the Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow, and the author of the Hindustani English Dictionary designed for senior students, in 1872 and was connected for a considerable number of years with the Oudh Akhbar, Lucknow, He was a good Persian and Urdu scholar. died in Lucknow July 1911. He married Miss Rose Anna Fanthome who died on 29th December 1933 at Lucknow, aged 85 years. His son is Mordaunt Evelyn, aged about 63 who retired from the service of Kilburn and Company, Calcutta, and is one of my informants.

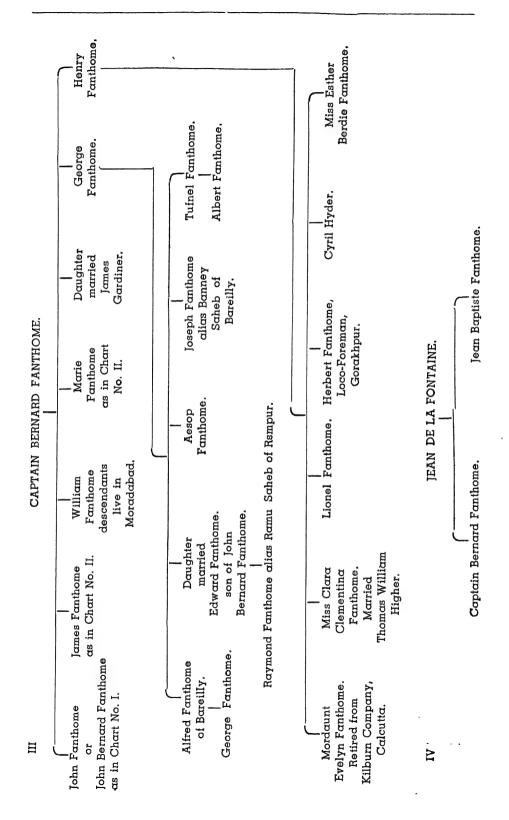
The last to be traced is George Fanthome—"Jaijis" and "Sahab", the poet who will be dealt with later.

Of the grandsons of Captain Bernard a few names may be mentioned briefly. John Francis Fanthome was the son of John Bernard Fanthome of Bharatpur. He was born in 1846 became Deputy Collector, and died in 1914. He married Miss Winifred LeMaistre, daughter of Mr. Le Maistre and Marie Fanthome who was killed in 1857 at Shahjehanpur in the Indian Mutiny. wrote and published Miriam, a story in English of the Indian Mutiny of 1857. The book is intended to embody chiefly the trials and experiences of a Christian family during those terrible times. There are occasional peeps at the life of the zenana. It contains pictures of the life then lived, and described social customs and Indian festivals. It is interlarded with Hindustani words and phrases then and now current. It reveals some of the most beautiful traits of character of Hindus and Muslims. John Francis was mostly educated at St. John's College, Agra, under Bishop French who held him in high esteem. He was well respected as a member of the U. P. Civil Service. He was an accomplished Urdu and Persian scholar and had a knowledge of Arabic. He also wrote a number of pamphlets besides Miriam, He settled in Agra and for many years after retirement assisted his old college by working honorarily as a Librarian and secretary and his services as such were greatly appreciated. He had a good collection of Persian and Urdu books.

Frederick Fanthome was the son of James Fanthome who was in the service of the Nawab of Rampur but who in his early years had started life in Government service. Frederick also served one of the Nawabs of Rampur and received a pension from Rampur State. He lived at Agra and was an antiquarian. He published many books and pamphlets such as 'Primary and Fundmental Truths." Thacker and Spink Calcutta 1895. An analysis of "Sir William Hamiltons Lectures on Metaphysics Reminiscences of Agra" (Thacker & Spink, Calcutta, 1894). The Reminiscences of Agra" shows research and deals with the Agra Mission and death of Marie Christian, wife of Akbar. He was a devout Catholic.







It is necessary to append a few notes about the genealogical tree of the Fanthomes as the pedigree is confusing in the extreme, the oral information about it so meagre and conflicting in some places and having no corroboration with recorded account and the absence of authenticated written or documentary proof. In these notes the source of information where possible is also indicated.

- (1) Jean De La Fontaine. According to Mr. Mordaunt Evelyn Fanthome, the son of Henry Fanthome, the original ancestor of the Fanthome family was Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine. He was one of the principal Generals in the army of the then Emperor of Delhi. He is reported to have died in 1796 and to be buried in Patna. He is said to have married three times and two of his wives are said to have been of Indian parentage, one of them being the daughter of Nawab of Cambay and the sister of the wife of Colonel Gardiner. He is also said to have married one Miss Hamilton, sister of Major Francis Buchanan Hamilton I.M.S. It is not known who was the mother of Captain Bernard Fanthome or of Jean Baptiste Fanthome.
- (2) Captain Bernard Fanthome is the definite and acknowledged ancestor of the family of Fanthomes in India. He is dealt with in detail in the book.
- (3) Jean Baptiste Fanthome is said to be the half-brother of Captain Bernard Fanthome. He was in the service of Scindhia as will appear from the article of Kincaid on Indian Bourbons. Maharaja Scindhia ordered a second invasion of Bhopal under his famous General John Baptiste Fanthome. The first invasion was in 1812 but the siege of Bhopal was given upowing to outbreak of cholera. Salvadore Bourbon was sent by Nawab Wazir Mohammad Khan to meet the invading General and he so outmanœuvred Fanthome that Fanthome consented to stay operations and the two Commanders exchanged turbans saying, "We are both sons of France; why should we fight." The British power through Colonel Ochterloney later intervened and the town of Bhopal was saved.
- (4) John Fanthome or John Bernard Fanthome. He is described at some length in the book. He served in Bharatpur State and he was a great Persian and Urdu scholar. He was known as Jani Sahab and was poetically surnamed Shaiq.
- (5) James Fanthome, the second son of Captain Bernard Fanthome, was in the sérvice of the Nawab of Rampur.
- (6) William Fanthome was trained to be a Chemist and opened a chemist's shop in Moradabad. He is mentioned by Shore in his

Masnavi. He had numerous children and his descendants are still living in Moradabad, one of them being a doctor there. Despite numerous enquiries no names of the descendants are forthcoming.

- (7) Marie Fanthome was married to Le Maistre and was the heroine of **Miriam** written by John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, U.P., who married her daughter, Miss Winifred Le Maistre.
- (8) A daughter married to James Gardiner, grandson of Colonel W. L. Gardiner of Kasganj. She was probably by an Índian wife and her existence is proved by independent sources.
- (9) George Fanthome was probably a son by an Indian wife. He is mentioned in the Intkhab-i-Yadgar. He was a poet with the takhullus of Sahab and Jarjis. It is said that he married many times and according to Chapman of Rampur on the authority of Ramu Sahab he had four sons and two daughters. He died in Bareilly, and is buried in Faltunganj, Bareilly, U. P.
- (10) Henry Fanthome was the Head Translator in the Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow, and the author of a famous English-Urdu Dictionary. He was a great scholar. He died in Lucknow in July 1911. His wife was Miss Rose Anna Fanthome who died on 29th December 1933 at Lucknow at the age of 85.
- (11) John Francis Fanthome (1846-1914). He was a Deputy Collector in U. P. and the author of **Miriam**. He was educated for the most part at St. John's College, Agra, under Bishop French who held his pupil in high esteem. After retirement he settled in Agra and served as a Librarian and Secretary of his old college in an honorary capacity. He was an accomplished scholar of Urdu and Persian and had a good knowledge of Arabic. The information regarding this branch of the family is supplied by George Fanthome of the Salt Department.
- (12) Frederick Fanthome, T.O.S.F., son of James Fanthome. He was a scholar and a writer of many books and pamphlets; "Primary and Fandamental Truths 1895," "An Analysis of Sir William Hamilton's Lectures on Metaphysics", Reminiscences of Agra." He lived in Lucknow. His son Frederic Edward Fanthome employed in Murray & Co., Lucknow, has kindly given the information regarding this branch of the family.
- (13) Alfred Fanthome was an Advocate at Bareilly and the information with regard to him and this branch of the family is supplied by the late Munshi Lekhraj, Advocate of Bareilly, who

knew him and by Joseph Fanthome alias Banney Sahab of Faltunganj. Bareilly, who is still alive and who is his younger brother. Information is also based on the communications of Mr. Chapman who collected it from Ramu Sahab of Rampur and of Albert Fanthome of the Telegraphs.

(14) There was an auctioneer in Lucknow of the name of Fanthome who must have been one of the sons of Captain Bernard Fanthome.

The family tree appended to this account has been constructed from information received from many sources. The Fanthome family is an old and prolific one. The information communicated to me is scanty and often confusing. The pedigree is therefore necessarily incomplete. No perfect accuracy is claimed for it, as documentary evidence is not always forthcoming. It is largely based on tradition, family statements and personal communications. It is possible that Fanthome is not noticed by Compton and other historians on account of the subordinate part he played. If more material were available the pedigree could be collated, amplified and brought up to date.

George Fanthome.

There appears little doubt about George Fanthome being the son of Captain Bernard Fanthome. The statement of Raymond Aylard Fanthome—'Ramu Sahib' is that Captain Bernard married seven times in all, and that the last time he married his wife was a daughter of Prince Feroz Shah of Delhi. She gave birth to two children, a boy George Fanthome and a girl. It is not known when George Fanthome was married but it is stated that his children were six in number, four sons and two daughters.

This statement finds substantial corroboration in the account given by Joseph Lionel Fanthome alias Banney Sahab of Faltunganj Bareilly, the sole surviving son of George Fanthome. He is about 75 years of age. According to him, George Fanthome had four sons:—Alfred Fanthome,—Vakil at Bareilly; George Vincent Fanthome, who has said to have disappeared; Aspha Tufenel Fanthome, who was Sub-Inspector of Police or of B. N. W. Ry. Service Nepalganj; and Joseph Lionel Fanthome, alias Banney Sahab. There were also two daughters,

George Fanthome according to Banney Sahab was born about 1809 and died in 1879. In the **Intkhab-i-Yadgar** of Amir **Minai** which was written in 1290 A. H, he is stated to be 52 years

of age and that he studied Persian and Arabic under Hafiz Shubrati Talib, Moulvi Mohammad Nurul Islam and Moulvi Hifzullah. In poetry he adopted the nom-de-plume of Jargis', an Urdu form of his name George and also 'Sahab'. He was the pupil of Mir Najaf Ali Shafqaat, son of Yar Mohammad Khalifa Mian Durgah Shah Sahab religious preceptor Hafiz Shah Jama' and who was in his turn the pupil in poetry of the famous Shah Naseer of Delhi. In one or two of his Maqtas 'Sahab' refers' to his poetical preceptor and teacher:—

It appears that George Fanthome was Muslim because his mother was Muslim. This is the statement of Banney Sahab who himself is a staunch Muslim. It finds indirect support from the perusal of the Dewan itself. There is not one line in praise of Jesus Christ and the Virgin Mary. There are no invocatory poems addressed to them as is customary with Christian poets of Anglo-Indian families. On the other hand there are invocatory lines addressed to Muslim saints and to Ali. This is not conventional. There are also verses on Muslim festivals such as Id.

In the dewan it is written that the ghazal in Persian was composed a few days before his death and he died on 10th of Mohurram 1296. A. H.

No details of his life are available. He must have spent his time in Rampur and Bareilly. In 1290 A. H. when the **Intkhab-i-Yadgar** was compiled he was probably not in Rampur for the

notice runs "As he has connections with this State from the time of his father his name has been included in this book."

'Jargis and Sahab' is a poet of remarkable powers both in Urdu and Persian. He has a complete mastery over language and verse technique. He is at home both in Persian and Urdu and writes with practised ease and fluency in both languages. His verses have harmony and display a choice diction. As befits a poet connected with the Nasir School of poetry he writes in stiff metres and difficult rhymes and double rhymes. He successfully overcomes the difficulties produced by hard against and revels in them. It is true that his poetical imageries are of the conventional-type, and the thoughts the heritage of the old poets, but his proficiency in the art of poetry is admirable, and his command of the language with its nuances remarkable. He takes pride in his poetical achievements and a few Magias are quoted below

It appears that his life was full of vicissitudes, and the following couplets are not merely conventional but reminiscent of his connection and stay at Rampur State and have a personal emotional appeal.

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(1) کوئب طالع صاحب فلک رنعت پر
ایگ بار اور خداوند تعالی چمکا
(2) عبرت افزا هے دورنگئی زمانه صاحب
آن کی آن میں کیا حال هوا دیکهه لیا
(3) مقدر میں جو تھا پش آیا اور آوے گا
نہیں متنا ہے هوگز صاحبا تقدیر کا لکھا
(4) جرجیس تجهه سے جلتا رها جو کوئی عدو
الله کے کوم سے ولا فی المنارهی رها
(5) نگر دد از درت محروم جرجیس
خداو درت محروم جرجیس
خداوندا میں ردایں دعارا
(6) بلند نیر اقبان جی کا ہے صاحب
خدا کے فضل سے وہ گیوں نه هرں بلند مزاج
شین ارب تو اُن کے بازری همت کو تورتدال
هین ان دنون رقیب بہت میرے توری پر
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ي د د د (8) معاهب دالخسته متر صد هے تری فضل کا
        عيد المناه الله اب أسان فو
                    (9) كوئي تديير موافق نهدن يرتي صاحب
      هے مگر محجهم سے مخالف مدری تقدیر هذور
      (10) هزاروں گردشدن کھایئن میری تقدیر نے صاحب استان کے اللہ اللہ کی اللہ کی گردش اللہ کو خ پیر کی گردش
      ھوے اُس گل کے غم میں گرچہ خار مشک لیا غم فے
رقيبوں کی تو اُنکھرں مين سدا صاخب کھتمتے هيں
                      (12) ميسر نهيل هے کسي کو ولا صاحب
          جو اس شہر میں سیر هم دیکھتے هدن
                        (13) دیکهو تو نبدل زماء
           کیا تھا کیا حال ہو گیا ہے
                        جرجيس كدهر كيَّه ولاجرجه
               أسب خواب و خيال هو گيا ه
                 (14) رهے مجهه سے راضی خمارند صاحب
             يهي أينا بس دين و ايمان ه
                     (15) لاو زة غبار دل پة صاحب
             ی مرر اگرچه اک جهاں هے روشن طبعي سے سوچ تو لو . . کیا قول نسیم خرش بیاں هے
                    ذره کا بھی چمکے گا ستارہ
                قايم جو زمين و آسال هے
           جزِ خدا کوأي نهين صاحبکا هان سانے کا وهي فويات: ميري
             تهك گئے راہ غم ولے صاحب ا
           ابهني دهلي قد دور ايا كيجيُّد
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میرے بھی دن پھرین گے نہ ضاحب کہاں تلک George Fanthome also shows familiarity with English.

George Fanthome also shows tamiliarity with English. In his dewan he has translated many of his couplets in English and the English renderings are written probably in his own hand. There

بارہ برس میں پھرتے ھیں گھورے کے جاکے دن

is a remarkable and excellent rendering into Persian verse of the famous stanza of Grey in his widely famed Elegy.

> "Full many a Gem of purest ray serene The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear, Full many a blossom is born to blush unseen And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

قطعه

بسا چواهر خوش آب درته دریا فتاده أست كه كس هيم از أن ندارو ياد بسا گلے که دمیده است و کس ندید آنوا که پوئے خوبش بویرانه مبدهر برباد

It is stated that George Fanthome was also a competent poet in English and composed the following stanzas on hearing of the death of his young son Felix Solomon, aged four years, which occurred at Bareilly on June 17th, 1850.

A roseate bough put forth a gem: The fruit of early care; It smiled and adorned the parent stem, And looked beautifully fair.

II

A killing blast blew over its face, A short existence being its doom: The tender symbol of love and grace, Was alas nipped in its bloom.

III

Weep in plaintive notes nightingale, And on thy briny nector feed: The fair morning rose is now a tale, And the stem it adorned, a shaken reed.

IV

May your plaintive doleful cries Reach beyond the ethereal skies And may the zephyr of Elysian bower Revive in grace the withered flower Sahab has also two ghazals on 'Basant' the Hindu festival which is celebrated in India and on a gayer scale in the Indian States, where dance parties and convivial gatherings are convened.

George Fanthome has two nommes-de-plumes Jargis, which is usually for his Persian poems, and Sahab for Urdu poems, but there is no rigid adherence for he frequently uses Jargis for Urdu verses, and in some ghazals he used both nom-de-plumes in one ghazal.

It is very probable that George consulted Talib his Persian tutor in Persian poetry as he consulted Shafaqqat in Urdu poetry.

The dewan is in manuscript in a good state of preservation. It is written in good handwriting but is probably a rough draft as much space is omitted, corrections are made and notes are written. The ghazals are arranged Radifwar, but there is no strict order maintained. Urdu and Persian ghazals are juxtaposed. ghazals are complete; others are unfinished. Even some couplets leave out the first or second hemistich. The total number of ghazals including fragments and single lines is 228. A selection from his ghazals will be found elsewhere. I have also been able to secure some more poems which include Qasida, chronogrammatic verses etc. which are not found in the dewan. The dewan also contains some clever and rare specimens of Poetry such as 'Kah Mukri,' and riddles in which Amir Khusru is so proficient. They contain Hindi words in profusion. A few are noticed elsewhere. There are two complete Mukhammas Tazmins, one on the ghazal of Ata Barelvi, and the other on his own Urdu ghazal. There is a fragment of a Mukhammas on Nasikh's ghazal.

George Fonthome is one of the distinguished poets amongst Anglo-Indians and deserves mention even amongst capable practitioners of art. His Persian verses are creditable performances and this excellent combination of Urdu and Persian poetry in the same poet is a rarity.

John Bernard Fanthome—"Shaiq."

It is somewhat difficult to establish beyond doubt the identity of Shaiq. The biographical notice in the Intkhab-i-Yadgar composed in 1290 A. H. runs thus:—" Shaiq poetical name; Jani Sahab son of Captain Fanthome Sahab; he was adept and unrivalled in the art of soldering; he was peerless in the world in quickness of intelligence; he was employed in Bharatpur State. Eight years ago he died there. He is being noticed in this book for this reason that he is the hereditary partaker of the salt of the State. His father occupied a distinguished post in the State for a long time. He was brought up here (Rampur)." A few verses are given as specimen of the poetry. In Khum Khanai Jaweed of Lala Siri Ram it is stated that

"Shaiq.—Mr. John Bernard Fanthome alias Jani Sahab; his family had long resided in Delhi and thoroughly adopted the Hindustani and Muslim mode of living. His (Urdu) language was extremely chaste. His verses also show delicacy of thought. He does not indulge in a plethora of metaphors and similes which thus give an appearance of spontaneity to his verses. It is not known who his poetical master was. A few verses (6 in number) are given below which belong to the period of 1870 to 1880."

The enquiries from other branches of the family reveal that the representatives do not know if John Bernard Fanthome of Bharatpur was a poet. They, however, maintain that he was a scholar of Urdu and Persian. Romu Sahab of Rampore and Banney Sahab of Bareilly confirm that John Bernard Fanthome who was born of a Christian mother and remained Christian, was a poet at Bharatpur. It is unlikely that there was another son of the name of John of Captain Bernard Fanthome and who was at Bharatpur. testimony of a contemporary compilation the Intkhab-i-Yadgar is not to be lightly disregarded especially when it finds corroboration elsewhere and at Bharatpur and when it is not confronted by any other incontrovertible evidence of a documentary character. George L. Fanthome states that there are Urdu and Persian books in his family but he has not been able to have any access to them. It is not known on what authority Lala Sri Ram bases his biographical notice. John Bernard was certainly not alive in 1880 or even in 1870, the period to which he refers about the specimen of his poetry. Reliance cannot therefore be placed on his account. It is possible that a few Fanthomes may have settled in Delhi and may have adopted Islamic mode of life. The inscription about his death at Bharatpur is conclusive evidence of the date of his death.

The career of John Bernard has been described before and need not be repeated here. A few facts may, however, be recapitulated. He was born in 1817 and died at Bharatpur in 1866. He served in Bareilly Collectorate and later joined Bharatpur's service where he became Head Clerk of the Political Agent's office and rendered creditable service in the Indian Mutiny by transmitting intelligence to Agra. He was married to Sophie Fauval daughter of a Frenchman, an indigo planter in Rampur State. The following entries from a typed memo probably compiled by Miss Winifred Le Maistre wife of John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, son of John Bernard Fanthome are of interest.

- (1) My mother (Marie Fanthome wife of Le Maistre killed in Shahjehanpur) died at Benares on the 25th of November 1892 Friday.
- (2) My son died at Simla on the 29th of March 1895 Friday.
- (3) My father (Le Maistre was killed in the Mutiny of 1857 at Shahjehanpur on Sunday the 31st of May 1857.
- (4) My uncle John died at Bharatpur on the 8th of July 1866 Sunday. This entry tallies with the inscription on the grave of John Bernard Fanthome.
- (5) My grandmother died at Bharatpur on 6th September 1862. This entry is important as it relates to the wife of Captain Bernard Fanthome. It however does not tally with the date given by Hyderabad who states:—"his second wife died in 1859 at the age of forty-one." Is this another wife?
- (6) My aunt Sophie died at Agra on March 22nd 1873.
- (7) My uncle (Richard Le Maistre) died at Bijnor on April 4, 1884.
- (8) My aunt Martha died at Fatehgarh.
- (9) My cousin Cecilia died at Bharatpur burnt on 27th April 1861. This entry tallies with that of Bullock.
- (10) My cousin Edward died at Bijnor.
- (11) Ada died at Lucknow.
- (12) Captain James Blair, Bengal Staff Corps, born 28th October 1840, died 29th March 1870, Political Agent of Bharatpur.

Only a few lines of Shaiq's verses are available and they are given separately. He writes with ease and fluency and shows considerable command over language. It is not possible to form any judgment about his poetry with so little material at hand. It must however be said that he writes correctly and displays considerable practice. His verses have spontaneity and grace.

Alfred Fanthome, "Sufi"

He was the eldest son of George Fanthome. His Muslim name was 'Fareed Shah'. He was born about 1839 A. D. and died at Bareilly about 1910 or 1912 where he lies buried in the Meuri Takia near the Chaupula, Budaun Road. He first practised as a High Court Vakil at Moradabad and later at where he lived at Mohalla Moti Mian. He practised mostly on the **c**riminal side. Despite efforts, his poems could not traced. Banney Sahab has, however, sent a Musuddus in sixteen stanzas in the form of a letter addressed to a beloved, describing the twelve months and his forlorn condition, in the style of the Hindi "Barah Masa". It will be found elsewhere. It is said that when he died, his effects were clandestinely removed and purloined by the man who was with him, a relation of a woman who was either Alfred's wife or his mistress. The only other verse that could be secured is

Munir Khan, a one-eyed man, was his servant at Moradabad. He wrote some verses about him one of which contains a pun and runs thus

Alfred Fanthome was a linguist knowing many languages facluding English, Persian, Urdu, Arabic, Latin.

Joseph Lionel Fanthome

alias Banney Sahab

Joseph Lionel Fanthome youngest son of George Fanthome, is also an Urdu poet. He was about 70 years of age in 1933 and lives in Faltunganj, Bareilly. He has a limited knowledge of English as he read only up to the Middle standard. He is a devout and staunch Muslim. He is also known as Banney Mian or Banney Sahab. He lives a retired life owing to his being an invalid and having lost his only son, Ibrahim. A few of his verses will be found elsewhere.

Before the account of the Fanthome family is closed, it may be of interest to give the family tree of the Le Maistre family as it is closely

connected with the Fanthomes and is an important Anglo-Indian family.

Caesar Le Maistre

(Barrister in Sussex, England.)

Stevens Caesar Le Maistre

(Came out with Impey, Puisne Judge in the time of Warren Hastings. He is mentioned in the trial of Nuncoomar, His grave is in

Park Street, Calcutta.)

John G. Le Maistre

(Barrister in Bareilly and died in Delhi. He married Miss Tonnochy sister of Mr. Tonnochy, a Joint Magistrate of Bareilly who had much money and squandered it in follies. The Tonochy in Naini Tal was built by him. He also built other

'follies' elsewhere.)

Thomas Henry Edward Richard John Le Maistre daughter LeMaistre (Married Miss LeMaistre (Married Mr. Phillip, (He went to Cal-(He was Deputy Fanthome. Deputy Collector cutta and rose Collector U, P. Killed in the fn the Punjab) to bea Deputy Married Miss Mutiny at Registrar of the Cawood) Shahjahanpore) High Court.) daughter E. C. LeMaistre Married Mr. Fanthome Dy. Collector, Agra) Edward Emma LeMaistre Agnes Married Ella Married Edgar Charles John Married Mr. Mr. Hill Mr. Monks Cawood LeMaistre Passanah. Inspector a Deputy LeMaistre a of Collector Deputy Edward Le Maistre Police Collector born in (He is really a Passanah U.P. in 1857 but he has assumed the (My informant.) mother's family name Married Miss LeMaistre) Concor Edward Richard (dead)

The Indian Bourbons.

The history of the Indian Bourbons is extremely curious and intricate. The records are few and traditions obscure, and the available material is conflicting and occasionally confusing. It is said that a history of the family was compiled in the eighteenth century and carried by priests to Goa for safety during the turbulent years towards the close of the century, but it is not now extant. The present narrative and the genealogical tree are based on the scanty and occasionally controvertible materials. The authorities consulted are:—

- l. The illuminating articles of Colonel W. Kincaid in the Asiatic Quarterly Review of January to April 1887.
- 2. Sir Edward Maclagan's "The Jesuits and the Great Mogul," chapter X which contains an excellent and critical survey of the material and authorities.
 - 3. The Hayat Qudsi.
- 4. O. C. Felex's articles entitled "Historical Account of the Indian Branch of the Bourbon Family."
- 5. 'Hyderabad's article in the Statesman newspaper of April 17, 1931.
- 6 Blunt's "Christian Tombs and Monuments in the United Provinces."
- 7. The Journals of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, Agra Dtocesan Calendar, etc.
- 8. Oral communications by members of the family or their connections.

It would be best to give the traditions as they exist and then discuss the controvertible points.

In 1560 John Phillip Bourbon of Navaire, who was a member of the younger branch of the family of Henry IV, King of France, came to India, having, tradition relates, been obliged to leave France because he killed a relative of high position. He landed at 'Madras', where one of his companions, a priest. remained. Bourbon sailed on to Bengal and went up country to Delhi, where Akbar conferred on him the title of Nawab, and placed the Imperial seraglio under his care, having first married him to his Christian wife's sister Lady Juliana, a lady doctor in charge of the health of the harem which contained 5000 ladies as stated in the Aini Akbari. This honourable office remained in the

family till 1737 when Nadir Shah sacked Delhi. The family must have remained and resided for a time at Agra because the building now occupied by the Catholic Mission Press is said to have been the first Catholic church and according to family tradition was founded by Lady Juliana.

John, Phillip's son was Saveille Bourbon who was born in 1580 and married Allemaine in 1600. Alexander Bourbon was born in 1605 and married a Miss Robertson in 1640 and his eldest son Anthony Bourbon married the daughter, or grand-daughter, of Yakub Khan, a relative of the ruling house of Afghanistan and a convert to Christianity. Yakub Khan held a high post at Delhi with the title of Nawab.

Francis Bourbon, the son of Anthony Bourbon, was born in 1680. In 1710 he married an Armenian girl, probably a connection of his own. He was the last man to hold charge of the Imperial seraglio when Delhi was sacked in 1737 and narrowly escaped with his family. He took refuge with his family in the Fort of Sirgarh, in the jagir of Shergarh or Sirgarh; possessed by the family since Akbar's time or at least since Alexander Bourbon's time, and a dependency of the native State of Narwar, the Rajah of which, it is said, had up to that period held the Bourbons in much esteem. Francis Bourbon collected all the members of the family which numbered 300 souls and fled to Sirgarh. They resided there in safety for many years.

Francis Bourbon had a son, also called Francis Bourbon who was born in 1718 and who had married a Miss de Silva in 1732 and they also resided in Sirgarh. In 1778 the Rajah of Narwar was tempted to obtain possession of this important fief, delivered an attack on Sirgarh, caused the massacre of nearly all the members of the family and attacked the fort of Sirgarh with its dependent town where the head of the house was residing. On the arrival of the Raja's forces, Francs and his youngest son Salvador, hastily collected a small party of relatives and retainers and sallied forth to fight, but he and his son were killed and his adherents defeated. The town and the fort fell into the hands of the enemy but not before Salvador Bourbon, the son of Salvador and the grandson of Francis Bourbon escaped with his mother, a Miss Bervette and two or three of the younger children.

This Salvador Bourbon was only about eighteen years of age as he was born in 1760. Despite his youth he managed to convey his charge to Gwalior where they found safety with the Christian families of the place. The real history of the family begins with him.

Narrative has forsaken the domain of tradition and is now on the hard soil of historical facts. In the year 1780, Gwalior was taken by Colonel Popham. Salvador who was living in straitened circumstances appeared before him and related the misfortunes that had overtaken the family. Taking pity on his sorry pliaht Colonel Popham promised him a grant of two villages in Gwalior State and a house in Gwalior. It is said that the two villages granted by the Sanad in the family in July 1780, were Barnai and Sikrai. The family now being settled, Salvador's mother—a Bervette—advised her son to go to Bhopal and seek service under the Begum Mamola or Asmat Begum, wife of the Ruling Nawab Hyat Mohammad Khan and of whose ability and generosity she had heard glowing accounts. He took her advice and went to Bhopal in 1785. He was fortunate enough to find favour in the eves of the Begum and as long as she lived, he remained in her service. On her death, which was not long afterwards brought about by the intrigues in which Chhotey Khan took a prominent part, he was obliged to fly to Gwalior. In the year 1796 Wazir Mohammad Khan, the Minister who had succeeded Chhottey Khan who had assasinated his mistress at the instigation of her husband recalled Salvador, and appointed him Commander of the forces then actively engaged in defending the territory of Bhopal State against the inroads of Marhattas and Pindari predatory horse. In this warlike duty he was aided by his cousin Pedro Bourbon who. now grown up, was the elder of the children saved from the Sirgarh massacre. This Pedro Bourbon may be identified with the man who was known as Imdad Masih who died in Bhopal in 1833 and about whom an inscription exists in the cemetery proper in Agra (No. 163—Blunt). He was the son of Pedro Bourbon, born 1734, and married to Louisa Bourbon and known as Khairat Masih. Pedro Bourbon alias Imdad Masih was married to Simi Bibi Anna daughter of Hakim Inayat Masih and who died in 1832 (Inscription at Agra No. 162:-Blunt). It is probable that when Salvador left for Bhopal in 1796 he was accompanied by all the members of the family because the Marhattas having occupied Gwalior, the villages and lands bestowed upon them by General Popham for their support were resumed by the Marhattas and lost for ever to the family. Pedro's son Anthony married Miss Francis and was at an early age appointed to a command in the Cavalry, probably ot the Begum of Bhopal. He served on several occasions with distinction especially during the Mutiny. He died in 1876, leaving a widow known as Madame Bourbon and four unmarried daughters who were in 1887 reported to be in straitened circumstances. Anthony's half brother John married a lady of the house of Begum of Sardhana whose service he entered. He had three sisters, Francesca, Louisa and Juliana. The elder, Francesca, married a Mr. Francis who was

also of the house of Sardhana; the two younger married two members of the Berwett family at Lucknow and settled there. Anthony Bourbon's elder daughter Mary married Mr. Manuel an Eurasian pleader of Lucknow. The details will be found in the genealogical tree and have been supplied by oral communications. They have not been verified by written records except in a few cases where material was available in church registers. It is however felt that the information may not be complete and perfectly reliable.

Reverting now to Salvador, alias Inayat Masih he and the Minister Wazir Mohammad Khan successfully resisted the ever recurring attacks of the Marhattas, but at last Scindhia and The Bhonsle Raja of Nagpur determined to combine their forces for the purpose of crushing Bhopal to avenge their Defeats, Jugiva and Sadik Ali Khan were appointed commanders respectively of the Gwalior and Nagpur armies, and in 1812 the combined forces numbering 82,000 (52,000 of Scindhia and 30,000 of Bhonsle) invaded the state and demanded the surrender of the forts and the city. The Bhopal army was routed and dispersed but only a small army of about 3,000 remained to guard the city. The town was besieged, but incited by the heroic bearing and bravery of the Minister and Salvador, the greater number of the male population joined in the defence of their town of Bhopal. Indeed it is recorded that even the women and children performed deeds of heroism. The siege was endured for six months when cholera broke out in the enemy's camp which caused the dispersion of the besiegers.

The Maharaja Scindhia ordered a second invansion, being enraged at his losses, and sent a force under his famous General John Baptiste with instructions to level the city. Salvador again came to the rescue. Wazir Mohammad Khan sent Salvador to meet the invading General at the frontier for the purpose of gaining time sufficient to allow him to secure the intercession of the British whose aid had been invoked through Colonel Ochterloney, at that time, Resident of Delhi. Salvador met John Baptiste and successfully persuaded him to stay operations. The two Commanders, it is said, exchanged turbans after the manner of the country, establishing brotherly relations. The British subsequently intervened and the town was saved.

The Pindari horse was a pest and was constantly attacking the south border of the State and besieging the forts of Sewas and Chapnair. The Minister and Salvador went with an army and relieved these places, and after ridding the frontier of the enemy the Minister sent Salvador to Nagpur on a mission of peace and friendship to the Bhonsle. Through the good offices of Mr.

Jenkins the Resident he was successful. Unfortunately during his absence his patron the Minister died of fever but not before he had conferred upon Salvador a landed estate of the value of Rs. 12,000 a year in perpetuity as an acknowledgment of his services to Bhopal. Salvador did not long enjoy his hard earned reward; he died shortly afterwards and was succeeded in the estate by the younger of his two sons Balthasar, Shahzad Masih the poet; the elder son Pascola receiving a separate maintenance in land of the value of Rs. 1500 per annum.

Notwithstanding that Ghous Mohammad Khan was the rightful Nawab, the late Minister's younger son Wazir Mohammad was elected Ruler of Bhopal. He at once appointed Balthasar Bourbon alias Shahzad Masih his Minister and sent him on a mission to General Adams who was in the vicinity of Bhopal operating against the Pindaries, instructing Balthasar to use his best efforts to secure a treaty between the British and the State. To obtain this important concession Balthasar volunteered to bring a contingent of Bhopal troops to serve with the British. His services were accepted and the Nawab Wazir Mohammad raised 31 lakhs of rupees by pawning his family jewels to defray the cost of the expedition. Balthasar thus well equipped with horse and foot served the British with distinction accompanying the General as far as Kotah. By this timely aid, Balthasar Bourbon won for the State not only the long sought for treaty but also five parganas and the Fort of Islamnagar. To this document, executed in 1818, Balthasar's name appears as representing the State.

About a year subsequent to this event i.e. in 1819 Wazir Mohammad Khan was accidentally shot. He left a young widow, the Qudsia Begum, and a daughter, a baby in arms, the Sikandar Begum. Begum Qudsia's youth (she had been married only two years), her good looks and unprotected position surrounded as she was by factions and pretenders to the throne, would doubtless have caused much embarrassment ending possibly in civil war, had it not been for tact and skill displayed by the Minister Balthasar Bourbon, He carried on the administration for eight years so wisely and so well that in the year 1828 Mr. Maddock, the then Agent to the Governor-General, attested with his signature a Sanad conferring a fresh Jagir or landed estate upon Balthasar from the young Qudsia Begum, of the value of Rs. 34,000 per annum, in perpetuity, a property which at Madame Dulhin's death had increased in value to Rs. 80,000.

Balthasar's wife was a daughter of Captain Johnstone of the Bengal Army, but there were no children by this marriage. There

is an interesting story connected with this lady. It appears that Captain Johnstone married a Pathan lady of Delhi, related to the Imperial House, who when her son was sent by Captain Johnstone to be educated in England, learning she might also be robbed of her only remaining child, a daughter, fled for protection to relatives in Hyderabad and was residing there with her daughter when a mission was sent from Bhopal by the Begum to seek for a wife for Balthasar. The girl, Miss Elizabeth Johnstone, was young in years and was selected and the mother and daughter proceeded to Bhopal where the marriage took place in 1821. This lady subsequently known by the honorific title of Madame Dulhin (or the lady Bride) told Colonel Kincaid how for some years her mother Mrs. Johnstone feared to make enquiries about her son but that later when her husband died she and also Madame Dulhin made many ineffectual efforts to trace him. After her husband's death in 1830, Madame Dulhin with her adopted son, Sebastian Bourbon. accompanied the Qudsia Begum and her daughter Sikander Begum when they were obliged by the threats of the latter's husband, the Nawab Jahangir, to take refuge in the fort of Islamnagar. She remained with the Begums during all the trying years that followed until the death of Jahangir released them in 1844. Shah Jahan Beaum, the Ruler of Bhopal, was born in Islamnagar shortly after the ladies fled to that place and Madame Dulhin made the young princess her special charge, remaining in terms of intimacy with her till her death.

As the young heir to Bourbons grew to manhood he was treated by the Sikander Begum who became regent for her daughter Shah Jahan Begum with great kindness and special attention was paid to his education. Sikander Begum's first act on being appointed regent was to restore to the family the lands confiscated by the Nawab Jahangir in revenge for the attachment to the ladies. She retained Madame Dulhin and her adopted son constantly about her court.

Sebastian Bourbon, also known as Meharban Masih who was born in 1830 and was 57 years of age in 1887 married a Miss Bernard, daughter of Captain Bernard of Sardhana. She was a cousin on the mother's side of the Filose family. After his marriage in 1849 Sikander Begum appointed him to the command of the force and sent him against the rebellious members of her House who had joined her Gond subjects in mutinous acts. Sebastian was severely wounded in this action.

The history of the family has been carried up to the year 1857 and it was in this year that the Bhopal Bourbons rendered Sikander Begum such valuable service by their courage, fidelity and steadfast bearing, that this lion-hearted woman was enabled to suppress all attempts at rebellion within her State, although the mutineers were countenanced by some disloyal members of her own family. When affairs reached a crisis Sikander Beaum unfurled the Green Standard of the Faith amongst her wavering troops. She, accompanied by Sebastian, rode to the military parade ground in the suburbs of Jahangirabad and at once appealing to the cupidity and loyalty of her troops issued to each soldier a gold mohur and made them a spirited harangue promising them honour in the field against the enemies of the British and declared publicly that she would never survive their disloyalty. At the same time she took the precautions of appointing Sebastian Captain of the city and its gates and replacing the guards at the palace by Christian soldiers and members of Bourbon family. She placed herself in close and confidential communications with the Political Agent at Sehore 20 miles from Bhopal, where the Bhopal contingent of artillery, horse and foot, though officered by British officers, was in a state of mutiny. On the arrival of Colonel Durand at Sehore. with the fugitives from Indore, Sikander Begum was able to render him great assistance in conveying the women and children to a place of safety at Hoshangabad, Central Provinces. This party was convoyed by her own troops, as the Bhopal Contingent could not be trusted, and the party was advised to pass through Echarwar, the chief place on Madame Dulhin's estate which was administered and managed by a member of Bourbon family. The officer escorted them to Hoshangabad and was able with the assistance of the Beaum's confidential officials whom she sent along with Colonel Durand to defeat a base plot for the massacre of the party, hatched by some members of Mohammadan escort. These again at a time of need the Bourbons rendered valuable service to the State they served. It is also stated in "Bengal Past and Present" Vol. XXV, Parts I and 2, January—June 1923, that during the Mutiny of 1857 the fugitives from Agar were hospitably received in Bhopal by Jean or John de Silva and several members of Bourbon family who were then residing in the town of Bhopal.

Colonel Kincaid thus concludes the article, "The latter history of family furnishes a sketch of Bhapal history for the last three-quarters of a century. The fidelity of Bourbons is not more admirable than the generous acknowledgements and rewards bestowed upon them by the chiefs they served, were honourably acquired." He further adds a few remarks with reference to the position in 1887 of the community and the change that has been effected in their customs and kabits owing to long settlement in India. These circumstances are not so flourishing owing to the reduction of the landed property since the death of Madame Dulhin in 1882. "Inter-marriage with individuals of oriental race

appears by this history to have in no way detracted from either their mental or physical capacity, though it has darkened their complexions. Since the settlement in Bhopal and probably long before, they have found it necessary to assume the social customs and costumes of their Moslem masters. They seclude their women from public gaze and all wear the Mohammedan dress. The members of the family bear Muslim names in addition to their own and this extends even to the women and is the result of close intimacy which prevailed between the family and the rulers and the Muslims and Christians live in perfect amity and participate on occasions of their respective feasts and festivals." One of the representatives of the family now living is Aijaz Masih who has furnished the dewans of Shahzad Masih.

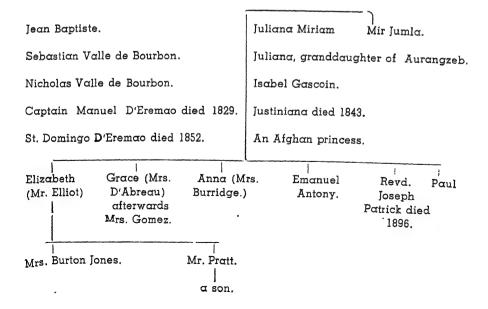
The church history of the period is interesting and deserves a brief reference. At the time of Salvadore and his son Balthasar Bourbon, priests were sent from Agra and Nagpur to attend to the spiritual wants of Christians in and around Bhopal and Shahzad Masih had for some time a resident chaplain in his palace. At the death of Shahzad Masih in 1830 Father Constance Fernandez, the resident chaplain, went to Gwalior and became chaplain of the Filose family whose head was John Baptiste who had α small chapel about 1832 in that place. From 1840 to 1860 Vicars Apostalic of Agra sent from time to time a Catholic priest to visit Bhopal. In 1851 Revd. Father Bernard visited Bhopal and Madame Dulhin promised him to give up her garden situated about a mile off from the palace where her husband Hakim Shahzad Masih with other Christians and many of the Bourbons lie buried, for the purpose of building a church and a presbytery. The work commenced but was given up for want of support. In 1861 the Begum of Bhopal Sikander Begum made a tour of India. She was attended during her visit by a troop of the Amazons. Her retinue contained a number of ladies belonging to the Bourbon family who were Christians but conformed to the Muslim mode of life. Madame Dulhin was also with the Begum and at Agra she paid her respects to the Bishop of Agra. She besought the Bishop to send a Catholic priest to be her chaplain and look after the spiritual wants of 125 souls. She promised to erect a church and give a suitable house to the priest and a salary of Rs. 100 per month to him, In 1863 the Bishop sent Rev. Father Pius but no suitable accommodation was found for him and he fell ill. The Vicar Apostolic of Patna went to Bhopal to see the congregation himself and he castigated the Christians for their neglect and drunkenness. Father Pius left the place to regain his health. The Bishop personally saw Madame Dulhin and asked her to make suitable arrangements. In these discussions Mr. John de Silva was the principal counsellor of the Dulhin

Saheba but no suitable house for the Chaplain could be assigned. Since 1865 Bhopal became a visiting station. In 1871 Madame Dulhin again renewed her request and promise and Father Raphael and Father Norbat were sent to Bhopal, and the building of a church commenced, and there were regular services and sacraments. It is said that there was a persecution of Christians in 1873 in the time of Shah Jehan Begum and her husband who was not well disposed towards the Christians. With the funds provided by Madame Dulhin the new church was completed and opened in 1875. It was blessed by Rt. Rev. Dr. Paul Tosi and is situated outside the walls of the city, in the suburbs of Jahangirabad and is capable of holding a congregation of 300 persons; near it is a pavilion for the members of the tamily when they came to service on Sundays and fete days. A part of the chancel is curtained off for the women, few of whom sit in the nave.

Before the controversial points are discussed it would be best to deal with another body of persons who claim Bourbon descent-namely a small group connected with a family called D'Eremao. There is a Christian cemetery outside Delhi, known as the D'Eremao Cemetery, in which several of the family were buried and the former habitat of the family was Delhi and its neighbourhood. The best known of the D'Eremaos were Captain Manuel D'Eremao and Lieutenant Domingo D'Eremao who are both buried in Delhi Cemetery. Captain Manuel held high posts under the Marhattas and played a part in the cessation of Hansi in 1806 to the British. The family held property in the neighbourhood of Delhi and there was litigation about this between the children of Domingo between 1882 and 1887 in which interesting statements were elicited. The tradition of the family is that the D'Eremaos were Bourbons and adopted the surname of D'Eremao from the title of Dur-i-Yaman or Dur-i-Aman (Pearl of the Yemen or of Oman) conferred by the Emperor Bahadur Shah on their ancestress story is that Captain D'Eremao's father Nicholas Valle de Bourbon, was killed in an affray in trying to save the life of the Emperor Alamgir II, who was assassinated in 1759, and that Nicholas's tather Sebastian was the founder of the family. The original founder, according to this version, was not a contemporary of Akbar, otherwise unknown but a well known historical character of a century later than Akbar, namely Jean Baptiste Gaston de Bourbon, Duke of Orleans, the second son of Henry IV, who towards the end of his turbulent and inglorious career, was relegated by Louis XIV to Blois. Gaston is said by the histories to have died at Blois on February 2, 1660, his body being buried at S. Denis and his heart in the Jesuit Chapel at Blois. But according to the D'Eremao legend he escaped from his internment at Blois, came to

India where he rose to high rank in the Moghul court, and married a lady Tuliana about whose existence there are various theories and versions. According to Mr. Emanuel D'Eremao, Juliana was the sister of Miriam a wife of the Moghul grandee Mir Jumla. cording to a statement by another descendant Paul D'Eremao Juliana was a physician and cured the mother of King Bahadur Shah of a disease in the breast and her sister Isabel married a According to Emanuel D'Eremao there was a further Juliana, a granddaughter of Aurangzebe who cured King Bahadur Shah's mother and married Sebastian Valle, the son of Gaston de Bourbon. A reference is no doubt made in the Will of Lieutenant Domingo D'Eremao to Juliana as his paternal grandmother and the reference apparently relates to the second Juliana. There is however a distinct connection between the D'Eremao family and the historic character Juliana Diaz da Costa. The whole story is a confused one and has been apparently twisted and embellished to suit the interests of the claimants. The claim to descent from a Bourbon prince has not been satisfactorily established and will need additional investigations and proofs. There is no mention of the Bourbons, either in the historical accounts of Juliana Diaz da Costa or in the litigation of 1881-1882. The available material has been critically examined by Maclagan who has also given a genealogical tree which is appended below. The narrative above is substantially based on the account given by Maclagan.

The following is the rough indication of the D'Eremao claim:-



It would be convenient to discuss briefly the claim of the Bhopol branch of Indian Bourbon as certain doubts have been cast. The points at issue may be summarised as follows:—

- 1. Was the original ancestor a Bourbon?
- 2. Was he connected with the French Royal Family?
- 3. Was Juliana, the sister of Akbar's Christian wife?

The solid historical fact is that shortly after the sack of Delhi by Nadir Shah in 1731 there was a considerable number of persons bearing the name of Bourbon settled on a family Jagir at Shergarh near Narwar in Central India. We learn from a letter of Father Strobl, S. J. that a church with a resident priest was opened in Narwar in 1743 and Father Tieffenthaler ,S. J. was for thirteen years resident chaplain to this family at Narwar.

According to an account given by Balthasar Bourbon 'Shahzad Masih' to Sir John Malcolm, and published by him in his "Central India in 1832" the founder of the family was a Frenchman called John Bourbon who came from Pari or Bevi in the time of Akbar, and nothing was said of his connection with the French Royal family.

When the French traveller, Louis Rousselet was at Bhopal in 1867 he met Madame Dulhin, and a picture of this lady is included in his L'Indes Rajahs published in 1875. Incidentally the English translation of this work under the title of 'India and Native Princes' also gives the portrait of Madame Dulhin. In this book he gives the tradition, as communicated to him at Bhopal that the original founder of the family Jean de Bourbon was made prisoner by pirates in the Mediterranean and taken to Egypt, where he rose to distinction in the army. From Egypt he proceeded by way of Broach to Agra, where he married and had two sons. One of them, Sikander, was granted the hereditary charge of the palace of the Begums and the fief of Shergarh. Jean de Bourbon, says Rousselet. was made by Akbar "Seigneur de Barri et Mergare" places which he considers to be reminiscent of Berry and Mercocur, two of the French fiels of the house of Bourbon. This family, he says, preserved in Bhopal an escutcheon of the founder adorned with fleursde-lis. From Rousselet comes the suggestion, apparently made for the first time, that the founder of the family may have been an illegitimate son of the famous Connetable de Bourbon who was killed in Rome in 1527. Upon this conjecture Rousselet, based a romance, entitled Le Fils du Connetable which he published in Paris in 1882. The book professes to be founded on statements made to the author

by Madame Dulhin but the whole work is characterised by Maclagan as a pure romance. The book was translated and published in London in 1892 as The son of the Constable of France or the Adventures of Jean de Bourbon. It was also probably translated in Persian or Urdu and from certain notes recorded by Hosten S. J., it appears that Father Noti S. J. had also seen the Persian or Urdu translation of Rousselet's Romance.

After the death of Madame Dulhin in 1882, there was a special investigation by the Political Authorities into the circumstances and history of the family. There was said to have been a family history compiled in the eighteenth century and carried by a priest to Goa for safety towards the end of that century. In the investigation 'the records were found to be few and the traditions obscure but the general results, so far as the history of the family are concerned, were set forth in a very interesting paper by Colonel W. Kincaid in the Asiatic Quarterly Review of January to April 1887. The tradition had by this time considerably developed. It was alleged that in 1560 John Phillip Bourbon, a member of the younger branch of the family of Henry IV, having killed a relation in a duel, emigrated from France to India. He proceeded by way of Madras and Bengal to Agra, where he was well received by Akbar, and was married to Juliana, the sister of Akbar's Christian wife. He was given the title of Nawab and placed in charge of the Zanana.

The question subsequently excited the special interest of the late Father Noti; S. J., who was at one time resident in Bombay. He obtained from the family a document purporting to be an Urdutranslation of a Persian statement presented to Jehangir about 1605 or 1606 by Jean Philippe (who must then be very old). In this document Jean Philippe states that he was the son of the famous Charles Connetable de Bourbon and that his mother died shortly after his birth. He adds that he escaped from Rome after the Constable's death by arranging a mock funeral of himself and after adventures amongst the Turks came to India. Father Noti, it is said by Maclagan, also had documents stating that John Phillip's wife was an Abyssinian princess who bore the name of Magdalen; that Akbar made him Raja of Shergarh, that he was still alive in 1606 and that he had two sons: Alexander born about 1550 and Saveil (Charles) born about 1560. The results of Father Noti's investigations, however, have not hitherto been published.

There is also a memorandum in the Agra episcopal archives (it is not known at what date or on what authority it was written) to the effect that "the old church" (at Agra) was built by Philip Bourbon of the house of Navaire and his wife Juliana, an Armenian

lady who was in medical charge of the Emperor's harem. They are both buried in the church itself: probably the epitaphs are in Armenian." There is, however, no trace of their tombs.

Such, in brief, are the data as summarised by Moclagen, on which the tradition rests. In the form now prevalent it traces the Indian Bourbon family to a John Philip de Bourbon of the House of Navaire, and to a Lady Juliana, the sister of a Christian wife of Akbar. There is a strong tradition on both points, but it lacks sufficient outside support, in the opinion of Maclagan, to allow us to accept it as it stands.

Evidence exists, no doubt, that a polyglot Bible, said to be given by the Jesuits to Akbar, was shortly before the Mutiny of 1857, in the hands of a branch of the Bourbon family at Lucknow. and subsequently in those of a Father Adeodatus of Lucknow: and this so far as it goes, connects the family with the immediate entourage of the Emperor Akbar. "On the other hand," observes Maclagan, "the name Bourbon is nowhere mentioned by the Jesuits nor has any allusion been found in the contemporary Jesuit writings to any one corresponding to the traditional John Philip; and this is the more remarkable in view of the fact that Father Jerome Xavier, who was at the court at the time, came himself from Henry IV's country of Navaire. One Jacome Felippe, is no doubt mentioned as an agent of the Jesuits with the Prince Salim but his name does not tally with that of John Philip and he is described as an Italian who had come from Goa with the Fathers. We are told also in the Iesuit letters of 1608-1609 of an unnamed Frenchman captured by the Turks in the Mediterranean who was compelled to become a Muslim and who afterwards came to Lahore with his wife and children, was known to Father Xavier and died confessing Christianity. But there is no indication that the man was identified in any way with the House of Navaire or with the Indian Bourbons. Indeed in describing the family in Narwar which went by the name of Bourbon, the Jesuit documents tend to trace their origin to an Armenian rather than to an European ancestry. No mention of John Philip has been discovered in any Indian history or memoir, and inspite of efforts which have been made by M. A. Lehuraux of Chandarnagore and others, no trace can be found in European records regarding the Bourbon family of any individual answering to the traditional ancestor of the Indian Bourbons." This admirable summing up by Maclagan, however, does not take into account how the family came to be assigned or continued to be in possession of the fief of Shergarh and which was no doubt in affluent circumstances as to maintain a resident family chaplain. It is true that the tradition lacks outside corroboration but it is firmly rooted and the family

has been bearing the name at least since 1737. It is a pity that no historical data is available to arrive at a definite conclusion but the facts enumerated point the way of the family being descended from a Bourbon though it cannot be said with certainty that the original ancestor belongs to the royal house of France.

Maclagan is also not prepared to support the claim of the family with regard to the marriage of Philip Bourbon with Juliana. He writes "We know of two authentic ladies of this name (Juliana). viz. one who was the wife of the Armenian Sikander and mother of Mirza Zulgarnain, a lady who died before 1598; and another known as Lady Juliana Dias da Costa who died in 1734. Attempts have been made, but without real success, to identify the former with the wife of Jean Philippe de Bourbon. It is no doubt possible that there was at Akbar's court another Juliana, of Portuguese origin, with medical proclivities. The existence of such a person may be indicated by a letter written in 1832 by the Bishop and Vicar Apostolic of Agra to the traveller Dr. Wolff, which says that the Jesuits first gained Akbar's favour: per impegno di una certa Signora Giulina di Goa che come Dottoressa si trovava nel Serraglio del Suddeto Imperatore. But this tradition is late, and on our present information it appears unlikely that a second Juliana existed at the court unmentioned by Jesuits and the probability is that her name has crept into the story by a confusion with the other two ladies of the same name mentioned above. And if there was no such Juliana as the Bourbon tradition postulates, then that tradition ceases to give support to the tradition of a Christian wife of Akbar."

Maclagan's tentative conclusions are based mostly on Jesuit records but it must be conceded that they are not complete nor have they been fully explored and edited. It is equally true that the evidence furnished by the Bourbon family in India is very meagre and lacks extraneous corroboration. Further researches are necessary to reveal fresh matter to enable one to arrive at a definite conclusion. It is sufficient to state that the exploits of Salvadore Bourbon and Balthasar Bourbon in Bhopal are of sufficient magnificence to entitle the family to take a prideful place amongst the distinguished Anglo-Indian families of India.

Shahzad Masih "Fitrat"

The career of Balthasar Bourban alias Shahzad Masih has been described elsewhere. We may now proceed to deal with his career as a poet. His poetical name is Fitrat. He writes with equal ease and fluency in Persian and Urdu. There are two dewans one in Persian and the other in Urdu which were received from Aijaz Masih of Bhopal, a descendant of Shahzad Masih, through the good offices of Raja Oudh Narain Bisarya. The Urdu dewan consists of 66 pages

and is not complete. The paper is thick, yellow with age and is frayed at the edges owing to decay. There are ghazals also written in the margin but many of them are not completely decipherable owing to the brokenness of the edges. The Takhullus Fitrat appears in every ghazal in red ink. Many lines are erased and it appears that this is the manuscript copy of the author. Many pages are missing from the book in the beginning and at the end. There are also a few emendations but many verses contain (φ) which is a sign of approbation. There are over 150 ghazals besides those written in the margin. There are eight Mukhummas at the end of the ghazals. The first is of the ghazal of Hafiz but the verses of Fitrat are in Urdu.

ستم ازبادة شبائه هنوز ساقى ما نونت خانه هنوز

The second is the Persian ghazal of Qateel; the third is the Urdu ghazal of Rangin; the fourth is the Urdu ghazal of an anonymous poet; the fifth is the Urdu ghazal of Majnun; the sixth is his own Urdu ghazal; the seventh is the Persian ghazal of Qateel; the eighth Mukhammas is of an Urdu ghazal but it is incomplete.

Some of the Maqtas are notable:—

آتی نہیں نظر مجھے جاؤں کہاں کہیں ھوگئے اب تو ھرے تیرے شجر سوکھے ھوے هوكيِّ إب تو سبهى عقدة مشكل والے کہ میرے جرم یہ بھی عفو کی قلم پھر جائے جس كا موروثى دلا فطرت ساخانة زاد هو مارلی تونے تو لکھنوتی لزائی هاته میں وکیل چاھیئے اُس جاپت نے کفیل ھیں فطرت کی ملاقات سے کچھہ ننگ نم کرتو گوش کاغذ کا دور الفاظ سے آسودہ ہے جو دیکھا غور کر کے ھر ورق رھے

فطرت جهال ميل جزدر عيسي كوئى جكة حضرتعيسي كے اے نطرتستاب فيض سے ففل سے حضرت اعیسی کے تیرے اے فطرت یہی هے عرض جناب مسیح میں فطرت كسطوح سوولارياست ميس نه هويكتا عصو پينترا كس واسطے بدلے هے تو فطرت يهاں جهال كه حضرت فطرت ساهو معاون كأر ارذل سے کمینے سے اُسے عارهے ظالم رشك بحروكان نهوكس تهبس فطرت كاكلام تیرے دیوان کا رنگیں هم⁷ نے فطرت تمهارے مغز سخن کو قطوت جو کوئی سمجھے سوکیا ہے طاقت

کہ حال معنی میں اس کے حیراں و سرفرو بردہ عقل کل ہے باتیں کوئی سیکزوں بناے نہیں ھے شعر کم میرا بھی اشعار ھلالی سے ھے اُس میں چه محتی عجب عنوان کی سرخی

پہونچے نه ترے سخن کو فطرت بخوبی دیکھم اے بدر سماے دانش و فطرت فطرت كو يسند آيا هے اطهر ترا يه شعر میان سرشار کی مانند فطرت سے ارے یارو

هوا دل لیکے خواهاں جی کا ظالم خوب یاری کی کیوں برھایے میں جگ ھنسائی کی

دل وجوانوں کو دے کے اے فطرت جاروب کشی کرتے هیں جس کوچہ کی شاهان سے پوچھو تو وہ کوچہ هی فطرت کاوطن هے

There is no doubt that Fitrat is a poet of high order. He has a thorough command over the language and is well versed in the technique of poetry. He employs various artifices and figures of speech to show his mastery over the language and verse form. His verses have a compactness, neatness and flow and are marked by a felicity of diction and harmony of numbers. The influence of the Lucknow School of Nasikh's poetry is occasionally reflected in some of the verses.

He has written ghazals in Sanaats Mukarir, Ishteqaq, Lazim o Malzum etc. A few examples are quoted below.

Fitrat has also written in difficult metres with stiff rhymes and double rhymes in the vogue then prevalent.

A selection from his Urdu and Persian Dewans will be found elsewhere. His position as a Urdu poet of repute is undoubtedly high amongst Anglo-Indian poets of Urdu. He can also be considered along with good second class Urdu poets generally.

There is also a Persian Dewan by Fitrat. It is similarly incomplete towards the end and is worm eaten in place. Many ghazals are however decipherable and a selection will be given at another place. He shows complete mastery of language and shows remarkable skill and practice in the composition of Persian poetry.

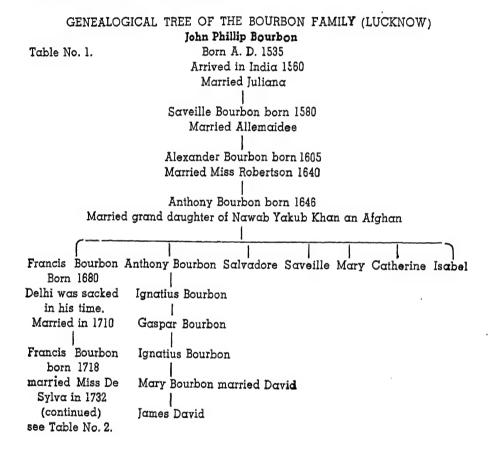
I have also seen a Mss entitled Taimur Nama which runs into 354 pages. In the end it is written.

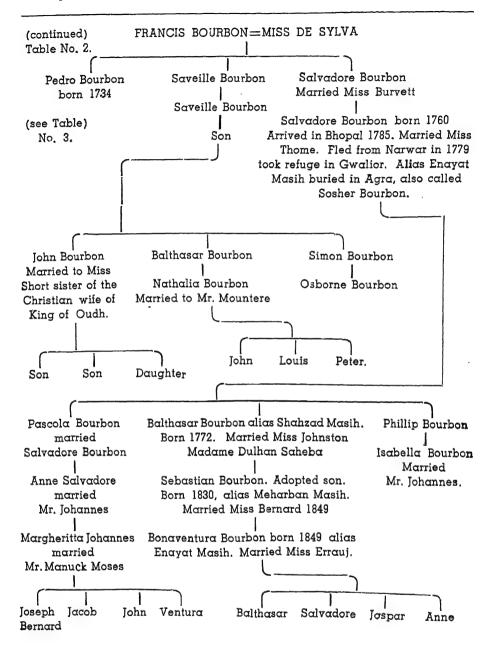
In the beginning and end of this manuscript are also the seals which may be indicated as below

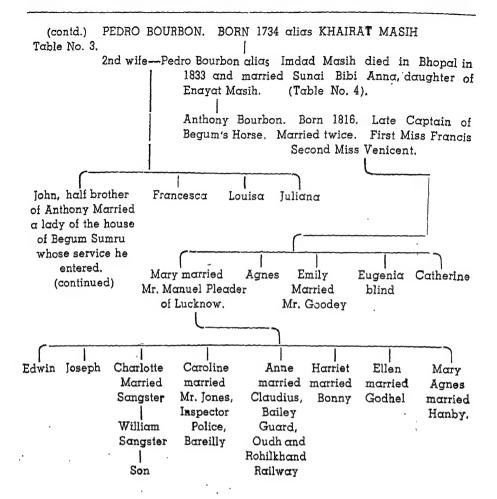
It is not known whether this Masnavi is from the pen of Shahzad Masih or is only a copy of the book owned by him. A few lines are given else where. I have a transcript of this manuscript.

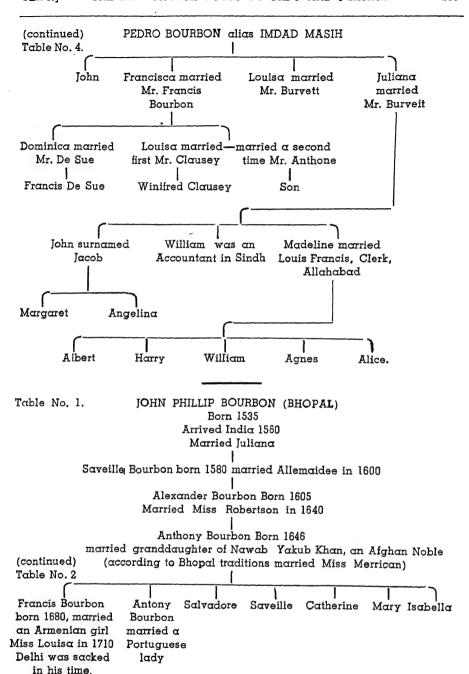
The dewans of Fitrat had hitherto been untraced and no tazkira has quoted even one line. Even his poetical title was not correctly known.

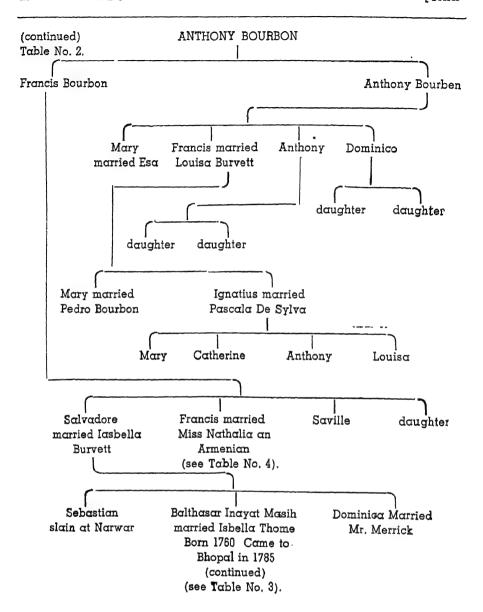
The two sets of genealogical tree of the family, the one prepared mostly on the oral communications made at Bhopal and the other at Lucknow are appended.

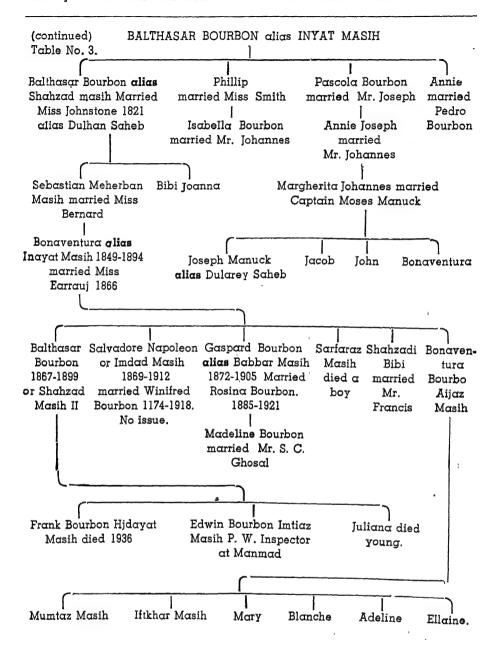


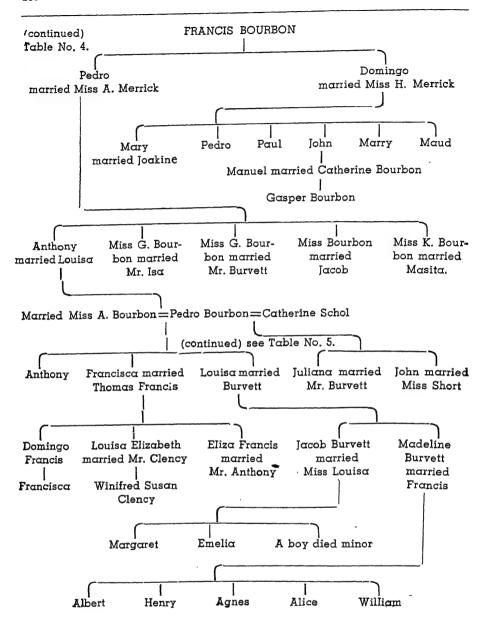


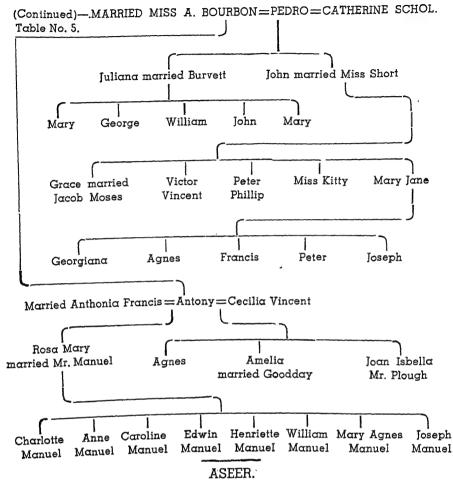












There is an uncertainty about his real name. The Khum Khanai Jaweed and the European Shurai Urdu mention his name as Balthazar, but the Majmui Nagz of Qudrutullah Qasim which appears to be more reliable, gives his name as Bertram.

Despite extensive researches no details or dates about his life could be secured. He is described as 'a son of European, a friend and companion of Nawab Zafaryab Khan son of Shamru, a pupil in poetry of Naseer'. He is said to have been a very brave and powerful man and could hold and keep a small elephant standing with his great strength and would not allow it to move even when it was urged to do so by the elephant driver.

The poetical tazkiras only cite two verses. They are

شمع فانوس میں درپردہ جلے ہے دیکہو شعلۂ آہ نکالے ہے جگر سے باہر ہم آس آیٹہ رو کے هجر میں یوں زیست کوتے هیں که سکتے کی سی حالت ہے ته جیتے هیں نه مرتے هیں I have been able to discover not less than fourteen ghazals which probably exist no where else. In the Tazkira entitled Shamsuzzaka compiled by Farasu in 1799 A.D. they are written along with those of the other poets who wrote on the prescribed tarah and probably recited them in the Mushairas convened by Zafaryab Khan at his residence.

The fact that he was a pupil of Nasir is confirmed by one of the last lines of one of his ghazals.

As a poet Aseer has shown mastery of technique. He writes with confidence in the difficult tarahs with stiff agfias and radifs which were set for the Mushairas and which were greatly in vogue. He has a complete command of the language and composes his verses with ease and facility. He is a true pupil of Naseer and follows the traditions of his poetical master faithfully. There is nothing of poignancy and distinction in his verses and he cannot claim a better title than a good average pupil of his celebrated Ustad.

A selection from his newly discovered ghazals will be found elsewhere but a few bright gems are quoted below.

- 1. Louis Lajoie "Tauqir"
- 2. Domingo Paul Lajoie "Zurra"
- 3. Louis Patrick Lajoie "Tauqir"

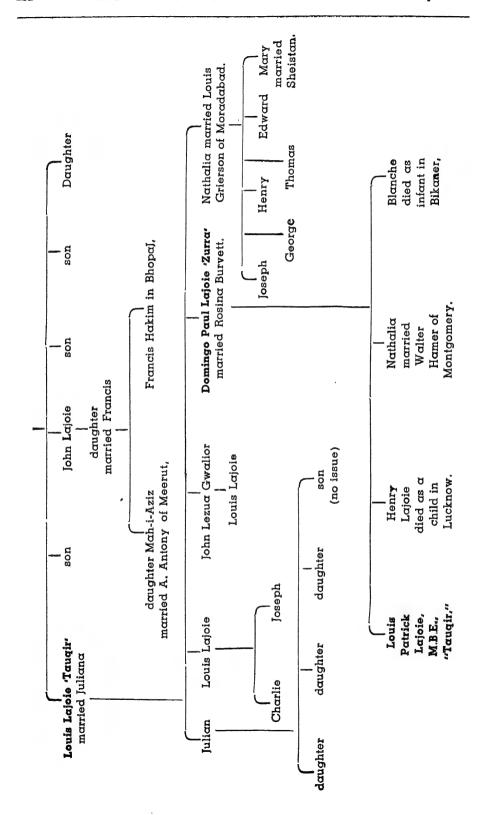
These three poets originally belonged to a Sardhana family but it appears that Domingo Paul Lajoie migrated to Bikaner and sought service in that State. Louis Patrick Lajoie was the son of Domingo Paul Lajoie and was alive in 1938. I addressed a number of letters to him and he promised to send me an account of the family and biographical notices of his father and his own self in a number of letters which unfortunately he failed to redeem despite my eager and even frantic letters. He was, however, good enough to lend me the dewan of his father 'Zurra' in manuscript of which I possess a transcript. I have, however, visited Bikaner and collected what information I could from Mr. Charlie Luckstedt, an elder cousin and heir of Louis Patrick Lajoie.

The name of the family, it appears, has undergone many changes in spelling. In the Depositions of Dyce Sombre case, is mentioned the name of John Louis Peter Legois, a captain in the service of Begum Sumru; in the church registers kept in the Roman Catholic Church Hazratganj Lucknow the baptismal entries contain the names Lesoua, Lezua and Lezuar. In Bikaner the family name is Lajoie, which may now be taken as the standard one.

The family clearly belongs to Sardhana. John Louis Peter Legois was a Captain in the service of Her Highness Zebunnissa Begum popularly known as Begum Sumru. He was examined as a witness in the Dyce Sombre Case on 6th January 1853 where he described himself as a resident of Sardhana and of about 56 years of age. He stated, "I was a Captain in the service of the late Begum Sumru. I was not dismissed but I left her service four or five years ago before her death. I left the service of my own accord. I was not dismissed at the instigation of Dyce Sombre or by his orders or in consequence of his displeasure with me. Dyce Sombre frequently sent me messages after I had left service to come back again. I do not know whether or no I am a legatee of Rs. 10,000 or any other sum under the will of Dyce Sombre, I am not aware that my brothers are legatees under the will. George Thomas otherwise known as Jouri Jung was my brother in-law. I married his sister Juliana. George Thomas known as Jouri Jung is dead. He died four years ago, a little less than four years ago; he has left a widow and a daughter. I am at present in straitened circumstances, so are two of my four brothers one of the other is in employment and the other is in receipt of pension. I have been five years out of employment. Michael Angelo sends me ten rupees a month. For about the last four years I have received this pension from him". It will thus appear that John Louis Peter Legois had four brothers; he was married in the family of George Thomas; he was a servant of Begum Sumru and a resident of Sardhana. In a letter dated Paris 8th February 1849 of Dyce Sombre to Major Reghelini there is another reference; "I hear Mutti Jan or alias Peter Legois is come back again to Sardhana. Do let me know what he does and what has become of his wife Juliana, George Jung's sister,"

The family is connected by marriage with Burvetts of Lucknow Hakim Smith, De Sylvas of Jaipur and Bhopal, Grierson of Moradabad.

The following pedigree is constructed from the information supplied to me by Mr. Luckstedt and the entries in the Roman Catholic Church registers at Lucknow.



Louis Lajoie poetically surnamed Tauqir was a Captain in the Topkhana (Artillery) of Gwalior. He was married in Sardhana and died about 1859. He was probably the Captain in Begum Sumru's army referred to in the Depositions.

John Lajoie was a Killedar in Bhopal and a brother of Captain Louis Lajoie. I could trace no members of Lajoie family in Bhopal.

Domingo Paul Lajoie Zurra, came to Bikaner and will be dealt with later.

John Lajoie, son of Captain Louis Lajoie and brother of Domingo Paul Lajoie, was attached to the army of Gwalior. He also became later a Court Inspector in United Provinces and retired while he was in Service in Aligarh. He died in Agra about 1877 at the age of about 75. He was a good scholar of Persian and Urdu. His son was Louis Lajoie who died in Jodhpur about 1890 where he was serving as a guard in the Railways. He fell from the train and was cut to pleces. He was unmarried.

Nathalia, sister of D, P. Lajoie, married Grierson of Moradabadwho is mentioned in the Masnavi of Shore Sahab

Louis Patrick Lajoie Tauqir will be treated separately.

Henry Lajoie, brother of Tauqir was born in Bikaner and baptised on 25th September 1882 and the sponsors were Alexander Elliot and Louisa Elliot. Nathalia was born on 29th December 1877 and was baptised on 14th March 1878 and J. Burvett and Juliana Burvett were the sponsors. On 7th December 1883 a daughter, Blanche, was born, the sponsors being Peter and Mary Burvett. On 2nd January 1876 a son (probably Louis Patrick Lajoie) was born to Dominicia Lesoua who was employed as a clerk in the Post Office and his wife Rosina and he was baptised on 10th May 1876 by Father Lewis and whose sponsors were J. Burvett and Mary Smith. These entries in the Baptismal Registers of the Roman Catholic Church, Hazratganj, Lucknow, relate to Domingo Paul, his wife Rosina and their children. Henry and Blanche died when they were very young.

1.—Captain Louis Lajoie "Tauqir" (1797-1859 A.D.)

Captain Louis Lajoie Tauqir can only be identified with John Louis Peter Legois who was a Captain in the army of Begum Sumru. He was born about 1797 A.D. as he was 56 years of age in 1853

when he was examined as a witness in the Dyce Sombre Case. He was a resident at Sardhana. He left the service of the Begum in 1931. He was married to Juliana, sister of George Thomas, Jouri Jung. He had four brothers, two of them employed and two in straitened circumstances. He was out of employment himself in 1848 and was in the receipt of a dole of rupees ten from Father Michael Angelo. It appears that he sought service in Gwalior in the Topkhana and attained to the rank of a Captain. The most famous of his children was Domingo Paul Lajoie Zurra who rose to high rank in Bikaner service.

Tauqir writes with great ease and fluency. He has a complete command over the language, idiom and verse technique. A few of his ghazals have been found in the bayaz of George Paish Shore. These ghazals show considerable mastery and are in difficult rhymes and double rhymes. A few verses were also given to me by Mr. Luckstedt.

It appears that in poetry he was the pupil of John Thomas 'Tumas' of Sardhana. He intercallated one of Tumas' misrah in his ghazal and is probably meant as a tribute to his poetical master.

Tauqir is one of the outstanding poets amongst $\,$ Indo-European poets of Urdu.

2.—Captain Domingo Paul Lajoie "Zurra" (1838-1903).

Captain Domingo Paul Lajoie 'Zurra' was the son of Captain John Louis Peter Legois. He died in 1903 in Jaipur and was about 65 years of age. He was born at Sardhana. He was married to Rosina Burvett. Rosina Burvett's sister was Emma Burvett who married Daniel Luckstedt whose son Charlie Luckstedt, aged 74 years, is my informant. It appears that he was first employed as a clerk in Post Office for he is so described in a baptismal entry of 1876 in the Church Register of the Roman Catholic Church of Lucknow. Zurra came to Bikaner through the influence of Doctor George Smith who was the State Physician of His Highness Maharajah Sri Sardar Singh Ji of Bikaner. Doctor Smith was a Burvett and was adopted in the Smith family by Captain Carlos Smith in Gwalior Army and his sister Rosina Burvett was married to Captain D. P. Lajoie. In Bikaner he held the posts of officer in charge of the jail, municipality, and a Captain in the Bikaner Army.

Captain D. P. Lajoie has the distinction of leaving a complete dewan in Urdu. His poetical master was one Yakta of Lucknow to whom he refers frequently in the concluding lines of his ghazals.

The dewan contains 140 ghazals, including three Sahras, one poem on Holi and a poem with a chronogram on the death of Khan Bahadur Dewan Amin Mohammad Sahab, Dewan, Bikaner Raj (1888). The ghazals are in every radif. His son the late Mr. L. P. Lajoie, M.B.E., wrote to me that besides the Dewan he had had other poems of his father in his possession which now, however, seem to be lost. It is said that in later years he also consulted Shore Saheb in poetry.

The Lajoie family is connected by marriage with the Puech and Smith families. Captain D. P. Lajoie wrote a Sahra on the occasion of the wedding of Dr. George Smith alias Peary Saheb which was celebrated in Lucknow in 1873. Dr. George Smith enjoyed great influence and popularity in Bikaner. When Doctor George Smith married a second time, a Miss Burvett of Lucknow, he wrote another Sahra. Dr. George Smith retired with a competence to Lucknow and lived in Golaganj. His first wife was Christiana daughter of John Grierson of Sardhana and Moradabad but had no children. George Smith had an attack of paralysis towards the end of his life and the evening of his life was clouded by the bad behaviour of his wife who took away all his money. A Joseph Smith 'Rais of Lucknow' died in 1874 as a chronogrammatic verse in the Dewan No. 2 of Shore will show. When George Puech Shore was married a second time, Zurra wrote a Sahra and expressed regret that he was not present in person.

ذرة مجبور هے يوں دوري محمل سے تری ورنه وہ شوق سے خود باندهما آکو سهوا

George Paish Shore has written a Sahra, a congratulatory ode, on the wedding of one Joseph Lezua which is in his first Dewan which was published in 1872. Joseph is described as a Rais of Sardhana and he may be the son of one of the brothers of Captain John Louis Peter Legois, father of Captain D. P. Lajoie.

It is said that Captain D. P. Lajoie had the Dewan and bayaz of his father Tauqir with him but all these papers were lost at Jaipur where he died, The ghazal on the festival of Holi as celebrated by His Highness Maharajah Shri Doongar Singh Ji of Bikaner is remarkable for the local colour. It will be found elsewhere. number of interesting Maqtas in which he refers to Jesus Christ or his poetical master Yakta or to his own poetry are given below.

ذری نکی غزل کہی یکتا کے نیض سے گو ورد مشق شعر و سخص تم کو کم رہا دیکھو ھم کب کسی سے دیتے ہیں نام تونے خوب روشن کودیا آستاد کا

مكر أستان يكتا سا نهيس ذرة زمانے ميں هو هيس يوں تو ديناميں هزاروں نامورپيدا فیض یکتا ہوا ہے اے ذرہ بہق کی طرح سے چمکی شاعری ذرہ تری یگتا کو اس جهان مین نه دشمن متاسکے رتبه بلند هوتا هے صاحب کمال کا قدردان کوئی جو مل جائے سخنور اینا أب تو يكتاح زمانه توا ديوان هوگا شعر گرئی میں تو ایدوقت کا رستم هوا صاحب علم اگر گوئی بھی انسان ہوگا

ن لا مثال مهر چمكتا رقع كالم ن الا کرو کمال کوئی شاعری میں تم داد خود دیوے وہ سنکریة کلام اے ذرہ تونے ہو شعر میں موتی سے یا وے ذرہ سامغا آئو کے ذرہ کھا کوٹی شاعر کرے داد دیوہے کا ترا سن کے کلام اے ذرہ سخص هروے نه کیونکر هرزمیں میں داد کے قابل غزل ذره کی سننے کو هراک اُستاد آتا هے هماری یه دعا هر دم رها کرتی هے اے زره ترے سر پوسدا سایه رهے عیسی و مریم کا

گنه کی کشتی شکسته ذره بهنور میں جو کهارهی هے چگر

مسیحے ہوگا شفیع محشر تو اُسی سے بیرا ی*ن*ہ بار ہوگا۔

مغهم لگانا تم نه ذره دخت رز كو بهول كو كوئى دنيا ميں زيادة أس سے هرجائي نهيں

کالم اینا پسند آوے نه کیوں عاشق کو اے ذراہ

هر اك مصرع هے رندانه هر اك مطلع هے مستانه بانشاهی کیا کروگے بادشاهی هیچے هے آس دردوات کی لو ذرہ گدائی ایک دن

It is related to me that once Zurra sent a ghazal to Shore Saheb probably for correction in which he inadvertently incorporated one of the Misrah of his father. This was pointed by Shore Sahab but he allowed it to remain.

Zurra writes with great fluency and ease and has a thorough command over the language. He deserves a high place amongst Indo-Europeon writers of Urdu verse.

3.—Louis Patrick Lajoie, M.B.E, "Taugur," (1876-1938.)

Louis Patrick Lajoie was born on January 2, 1876. and he was baptised on 10th May 1876 by Father Lewis in the Roman Catholic Church, Hazratganj, Lucknow, and his sponsors were J. Burvett and Mary Smith, probably his relations. His father Captain Domingo Paul Legois (or Dominica Lesua as he is described in the register) was employed as a clerk in the Post Office. In 1893 Louis Patrick entered the Bikaner State service in the Regency Council and worked as Head Clerk in the Revenue Department and later on as Tahsildar. In 1910 he was appointed Nazim. He worked as an Inspector-General of Customs and Excise from 1912 to 1935. In 1918 he worked as Joint Revenue Member of the State Council in addition to his own duties. In 1926 he officiated as Home and Finance Minister for over $l^{\frac{1}{2}}$ years and also twice as Revenue Minister. In 1932-35 he had the duties of Revenue Commissioner and District Magistrate, Sadar Division, in addition to his duties as

Inspector-General of Customs and Excise. From 18th September 1935 to 21st April 1938 he was employed as Additional Revenue Minister, Bikaner. He was a popular President of the Municipal Board of Bikaner for over 18 years.

In recognition of his services His Highness the Maharajah of Bikaner was graciously pleased to confer upon him the high honours of Gold Kara (gold anklet) and of Tazim as a personal distinction and he received the title of M,B.E. from the British Government.

He was extremely social and was loved by his colleagues, subordinates and the public and was held in high esteem by His Highness the Maharajah. The official notification dated April 23, 1938, about his demise runs as follows:—"His Highness the Maharajah who is at present away from the Capital has heard with greatest regret of the demise of Mr. Louis Patrick Lajoie, M.B.E., the Additional Revenue Minister of His Highness' Government, which occurred at 1-40 a.m. on Friday, the 22nd April 1938.

"With the passing away of Mr. L. P. Lajoie His Highness the Maharajah has lost an old and highly trusted servant who entered Hts Highness' service in the year 1893 and had since then served His Highness and the Bikaner State in various capacities with devotion and distinction.

"His Highness the Maharajah has commanded that this notification should give expression to his appreciation of the valuable and loyal services rendered by Mr. L. P. Lajoie during the last 45 years.

"Without attempting to enumerate the many meritorious services of Mr. L. P. Lajoie, special mention may be made of the posts of Nazim, Inspectors-General of Customs and Excise, Revenue Commissioner and District Magistrate, Sadar and Additional Revenue Minister of His Highness' Government, all of which Mr. L. P. Lajoie filled at different times. He also acted as Home and Finance Minister for a period of over $1\frac{1}{2}$ years. In all these posts he gave ample proof of his ability, his integrity and his high sense of duty.

"In recognition of these services His Highness the Maharajah was pleased to confer upon him the high honour of Gold Kara and of Tazim as a personal distinction and at His Highness' recommendation he received from the British Government the title of M.B.E. On the auspicious occasion of the Golden Jubilee of His Highness the Maharajah's Accession to the Throne His Highness was pleased to announce the conferment upon him of a Badge of Honour of the Second Class.

"The sad death of Mr. L. P. Lajoie is deeply mourned by his colleagues and all officers and subordinates who came in contact with him.

"As a mark of respect to the memory of the late Mr. L. P. Lajoie all public offices and Courts remained closed on Friday, the 22nd April, 1938."

- L. P. Lajoie was not married and his branch of the family is extinct with him.
- L. P. Lajoie adopted the poetical surname 'Tauqir', the same as his grandfather. There is a tendency amongst the Indo-European families to perpetuate the Takhullus current in the family. Amongst the De Sylva family the Takhullus Fitrat is very popular. L. P. Lajoie consulted his father Zurra who corrected his poetical effusions. I am informed by Mr. Luckstedt that L. P. Lajoie was greatly interested in painting and Indian music and could follow the intricacies of Indian Rag and Ragini. In painting he took lessons from Burvett the artist.

Louis Patrick Lajoie made his appearance as a poet in the poetical magazines of the period and he contributed to the Pyam-i-Yar. His ghazals were published in the Pyam-i-Yar of Lucknow of January, February, March, April, May and August 1895 when he is described as a clerk of the Regency Council of Bikaner. One of his ghazals was also published in May 1902 in the Pyam-i-Yar and he seems to have adopted the poetical title of Bekhud.

The output of Tauqir is meagre. Luckstedt informed me that Tauqir found no time to write verses and his inclinations towards poetry were less pronounced. He gave me a few verses written in his own handwriting. The verses disclose no special merit and will be found elsewhere.

George Puech 'Shore" 1823-1894.

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Probably no other Anglo-Indian poet was such a prolific writer of Urdu verse. Shore wrote copiously and is the author of six complete dewans in Urdu, a long Urdu Masnavi of autobiographical interest, a Persian dewan, and an anthology of his religious and devotional verses. All these xcept the last were published by him. He has also left a book in Urdu prose recounting his personal experiences during the Mutiny which has also been published. He also maintained a beautiful bayaz which contains choice verses from various Urdu and Persian poets. I possess a number of his



Mr. George Puech Shore.

dewans but a complete set is with his son. Mr. Leo Puech, at Meerut and I had been allowed access to them through his courtesy.

Not only the vast amount of his verses are available but his biographical details are abundantly given in his Masnavi which throws considerable light on his life, views and career. It is a frank and straightforward narrative and the present account is mainly based on it. There are, however, only vague references to his ancestry.

George Puech Shore was the son of John Puech who resided at Aligarh and owned property. Shore has commemorated his death by a chronogrammatic verse in his second dewan. John Puech died in 1872.

His father received a pucca well as a gift in Atrauli, district Aligarh; in 1871 and Shore wrote a chronogrammatic verse. His mother Madeline Puech, the daughter of Koine Farasu-Sahab died at Aligarh in 1872. Shore had numerous brothers and sisters. Mrs. Dudman, niece of Shore, mentioned to me that John Puech had 18 children, the principal ones being George Puech, John Koine Puech, a daughter who was married to Constantine of Agra, and Anna who was married to Bensley of Alwar and who died at Aligarh in 1877. Shore refers to his many brothers and sisters in his Masnavi.

Shore describes in some detail the misfortunes of his father and mother at Koil. Aligarh, during the Mutiny and the plunder of his worldly goods by the rebels. The family at Aligarh took refuge at first in the house of Pedron and then in their dhobi's house and afterwards in the house in village Sahnol of Sheikh Khushwakht Ali, a Rais, for five months. The family had to flee a second time to Agra and returned to Aligarh after the restoration of order when his father got rewards and cash in compensation. Shore speaks in the highest terms about his father's Muslim protector and his meritorious act and excellent character.

Shore has mentioned in his Masnavi that his ancestors came from France and were servants of Gwalior State.

بزرگاں موے ملازم تھے بہاں برے عہدرں پر وہ رھے کامراں برے راجہ صاحب کا وہ عہد تھا بزرگرں نے سر اُن پہ قربان کیا علاوہ ازین خانه آبادیاں یہاں پر ہوئیں میری دو شادیاں ہوئی پہلے کرنیل کمپو مبن تھی کہ وہ زوجہ میری قضا کر گئی دوبارہ سکندر کے کمپو ہوئی خدا نے پھرارلاد بھی اُس سے دی

There is no record of ancestors in the family. The only reference that could be traced to this family is in Compton's Appendix under Captain Paish who was a servant of the Gwalior State and who is also mentioned in the Gwalior State Gazetteer. Compton writes "There appear to have been two officers of this name. One, a Captain in the Chevalier Dudrene's Corps, was killed at the battle of Malpura in 1799, in the charge of Rathor cavalry, that overwhelmed the force; the other, a Lieutenant in Perrone's Fourth Brigade was wounded in the storming of Scunda in 1801. As both incidents are gleaned from Skinner's Memoirs it is possible that they refer to one and the same individual and that he was only wounded, not killed in the first action". It is very probable that Captain Paish may be the progenitor of the family of Puech and the spelling may have undergone a transformation as it has done in many cases.

George Puech was born at Koil on December 1, 1823 A.D. He studied Urdu and Persian by private tutors and old-fashioned masters (Mianji) from ten to eighteen years of age at his own house. He served for a few years in the police force in the Meerut district but resigned the post. He came back to Koil and was appointed a Thamedar (Sub-Inspector of Police) in Iglas, district Aligarh. He quarrelled with the Mohammedan Tahsildar of Iglas who it is said intrigued against him, and resigned again as the Tahsildar complained against him to the Collector and Magistrate of Aligarh. After a short stay at home, George Puech went to Agra to seek his fortune, where through the kind offices and infludence of his relation Constantine, a leading man and Rais of Agra, the Collector of Agra appointed him as a police officer at Khera, district Agra, where he served with diligence and honesty for two years. His maternal grandfather Farasu Sahab pressed him to go to Meerut as he had no male issue. Collector dissuaded him from going and offered him advancement but Shore took leave and proceeded to Meerut where Farasu warmly welcomed him and insisted that Shore should marry. Shore went back to Koil but fell ill and suffered from intermittent fever which ultimately was cured by the homely medcine of Choubey Ghanshiam Dass. Shore married Miss Maryan, a granddaughter of Salvador who was a friend of John Puech and a Sar Subah in Gwalior State. This wife died at the age of 34 after a lingeringillness of seven years on the 11th January 1879. The marriage was celebrated with great eclat at Agra and there were many celebrations including dinners, dances and other festivities. The bride and bridegroom came to Koil and there was a round of gaieties and after a brief stay left for Harchandpur, district Meerut, the residence of Farasu Sahab where the celebrations. entertainments and festivities were repeated for eight days. two months. occurred the Mutiny. Farasu Sahab gave shelter to European officers who gave him certificates which were very useful to him later. The rebels came to know of this protection and they took revenge by inflicting injuries on Farasu Sahab, and plundering his house at Harchandpur. Farasu saved his life by fleeing into another village. Meanwhile Shore, his wife and other relations had already made their escape good and had gone to Meerut after a hazardous journey.

When order was restored Farasu took Shore to the Commissioner of Meerut and requested employment for him and his younger brother. The Commissioner gave a letter of introduction and recommendation to the Deputy Commissioner Gurgaon who appointed Shore Kotwal of Rewari where he worked for four months and was promoted to a post in Customs (Parmat) by Mr. William Ford. Commissioner of Customs. Shore served for six years. In the meantime Farasu was handsomely rewarded with cash and three villages including Harchandpur. The younger brother of Shore could not brave the danger of leaving the house and stayed back looking after the affairs of the property of Farasu Sahab. The younger brother, however, soon died of cholera leaving behind a widow, a daughter and a posthumous son. For two years Farasu lived in grief but he died of dysentery at Harchandpur after a five days illness in 1861 A. D. Shore took leave and proceeded to Harchandpur but found that Farasu had left everything to his old Hindu mistress known as Bai Sahab. Shore returned to his post with a heavy heart. When Shore was serving at Basana Chowki, a patrol fabricated a false report against him and the Commissioner acting on this complaint degraded Shore who appealed to the Lt. Governor Montgommery but was unsuccessful. He resigned the post and came back to Harchandpur to contest his inheritance. Then followed moves and counter-moves between Shore and his supporters on one hand and Bai Sahab and her partisans on the other. The mistress of Farasu who had been with him for sixty. years wanted the property to be transferred in the name of a young Raiput from Jaipur by the name of Ram Singh who was familiarly called by her as Nanji and who was given out as her nephew. Shore won over her two Mukhtars (agents) Azimuddin and Devi Prasad

and also won over the patwari. He had Ram Singh sent away and influenced Bai Sahaba through her advisers to make a will in favour of Shore Azimuddin got two-thirds and Devi Prasad one-third of a village as a price of their support. To establish his claim firmly and his possession Shore stayed at Harchandpur for two years. Bai Sahaba however died suddenly of nasal trouble at the age of 70 after a brief illness of eight days, and Shore wrote a fulsome encomiastic ode on her death, praising her many good qualities, Shore erected a tomb on the graves of Farasu Sahab and his brother.

Shore's troubles, however, were not over. There was dispute over the mutation proceedings. An objection was filed by the young widow of his deceased brother who wanted the name of her son and daughter to be entered along with Shore and claimed half of the property for them. The application was rejected and she was directed to seek her remedy in Civil Court. She was financed by another woman who lent her Rs. two thousand and she filed a civil suit which progressed for about a year but which was uitimately compromised. The son and daughter got a house and the two villages which were to remain in theka with Shore for 15 years for a sum of Rs. 1,500 yearly. Shore has written ill of his brother's wife who is decribed as a drunkard and an ill tempered woman, an associate of bad characters, a bad influence on her children who did not bring them up properly and who remarried beneath her position. He has written scathingly about the children who made ill-assorted marriages and looked with contempt on Indians. A few lines deserve to be quoted:-

ھوا پہلے بیتی کو ماں سے نفاق کہ ماں کو رکھا اُس نے بالائے طاق کوی شادی اک شخص دنام سے کیا سب کو ناراض اس کام سے برس کا اُچھالا پسر نے بھی نام زیادہ کیا حد سے بہہ خرب کام بزرگوں کے بے موضی شادی کوی وہ گویا سوا سو تھی غم سے بھوی نه هتی کا انجھہ فکر رکھا ذرا فقط گورے چموے پہ دل دے دیا کیا ایسے ادنیل سے رشتہ کا تھنگ کہ اعلی بھی سن کو ہوے سارے دنگ

هوا شخص کالے سے اُن کو گریز بنے وہ فرنگی بڑے ایک تیز یہاں تک که همپر بهی طعنه هوا که ملنے هیں کالوں سے یہه بو ملا هے پوشاک هندی سے رغبت إنهین لباس فرنگی سے نفرت إنهین

At the instigation of his mother, this young son of his brother filed another suit against Shore but it was unsuccessful. The relations between the families remained strained and Shore had nothing further to do with them. This was a great blow to the parents of Shore.

In 1872 John Puech died of eye trouble at Aligarh, having lost his eye sight before this. His mother died of cholera bowed down with grief at the death of her son and her husband. Both were buried at Aligarh in the garden of his father, and tombs were erected by Shore.

The first wife of Puech, Maryan fell ill in 1872 and suffered from an acute female complaint. He got her treated at Meerut. Delhi and Gwalior. At Gwalior she was treated by Amir Ali and remained there for 2 years. Meanwhile Shore returned to Meerut and drowned his suffering in the company of dancing girls and singers, notably Mughal Jan. He however heard disquieting news about the recrudescence of his wife's illness and he went to Gwalior and took her to Agra for treatment under Doctor Makund Lal. The treatment lasted for a year but did no good developed insanity and died in 1879 at Agra where she is buried. Shore wrote two chronogrammatic poems. Shore again took to poetry and kept Mughal Jan in his pay to bequile his time. grew tired of her and kept Ramzano another dancing girl. All these facts are frankly stated in the Masnavi. There is also a Magta of a ghazal in Dewan No. 3 in which he writes:-

He was persuaded by his friends to marry again. He went in search for a bride to Agra and Lucknow but in vain. then returned to Koil. There he heard of a widow of Sawai Sikander of Gwalior who was also a relation. Shore wrote letters offering himself in marriage and the lady agreed, but malicious reports were sent to the Padre at Gwalior who refused to solemnise the nuptials. Shore appealed to the Bishop and was married by the padre by the order of Bishop in 1880. There was a round of festivities and the wedded couple returned from Gwalior to Agra and from there to Meerut. Shore wrote his own Sahra. In 1881 a daughter was born to Shore and was adopted by a widowed sister of Shore residing at Aligarh. She however died in her infancy when she was only nine morths old. In 1883 another daughter was born to Shore after two years. Then follows in the masnavi the story of how Shore lost Rs. 12,000 through the treachery of a friend Syed Ali, of Jalali and the description of men and places such as Alicarh, Agra, Delhi, Japur, Alwar; Gwalior, Moradabad, Cawnpare. Allahabad, Lucknow and Sardhana. The Masnavi is incomplete and was published in its unfinished form, posthumously. The descriptions

- IX.—Nazm Maríaat Part, I and II. Printed in 1889 in Vidya Darpan Press, Meerut.
- X.—Waqai Hairat Afza. A manuscript in prose relating to the incidents of the Mutiny of 1857 written in 1862. (Since published.)
- XI.—A Bayaz of 162 pages neatly bound in cloth and leather with letter press in gold, in manuscript.

Shore consulted Mirza Rahim Beg poetically surnamed Rahim. He refers to his poetical preceptor in many of his verses and has written some ghazals on ghazals composed by him. Mirza Rahim Beg originally belonged to Delhi but lived at Sardhana. He was the pupil in poetry of Mohammad Bakhsh Nadan and in medicine of Hakim Bu Ali Khan. Rahim Beg at first adopted the nom de In plume of Sharar. 1271 A. H. he rendered a metrical translation of Qasasul Ambia at the request of Hakim Ahsanullah Khan of Delhi. He died in 1875 as is evidenced by two chronogrammatic poems composed by Shore and included in his Dewen No. 2. Shore mentions that Rahim Beg, a rais of Meerut, was his Ustad.

The Dewan No. 1 contains a prose introduction in the conventional style then prevailing—jingling prose of Sarur Lucknavi in which Shore mentions the leading incidents of life. There is an invocation to Jesus Christ in prose. Then follow gasidas in praise of Aftab Rai, Har Gopal Tufta of Sikandrabad, Nasir Ali Khan, Deputy Collector of Settlements Meerut; Captain Thomas Holland of Customs Department, Jullunder; John Smidt, Tahsildar, Mauranipur, Jhansi: Syed Abdulla Khan Sadarus Sudur (Civil Judge), Meerut; "Raja" Sheodhan Singh of Alwar, His Honor Hon'ble Sir William Muir Lt.-Governor, U. P.; and William Ford, Revenue Commissioner, Multan. The gasidas occupy thirty pages and the Ghazals 150 pages. follow Mukhammasat five in number on the ghazals of Zouq, Atish, Zafar, Ghalib, Naseer Dehlvi and a laudatory Khamsa in praise of Nawab Shah Jehan Begum of Bhopal. There is also a Musuddus on the atrocities committed by Indian soldiers during the Mutiny. There are fifteen quatrains, one of them written in letters with no Then follow a number of chronogrammatic poems commemorating the various events of general and domestic importance. The entire dewan runs into 230 pages. The first dewan has a special feature that many ghazals are written on the ghazals of poets many of whom are masters of Urdu poetry and the opening lines of ghazals are written in the margin. Thepoets on whose ghazals Shore has written ghazals are Nasikh, Naseer, Rind, Raheem his Ustad, Momin, Mir, Zafar, Sauda, Juraat, Mirza, Haidar, Mushtari, a dancing girl of Lucknow, Qalaq, Atish, Anis, Marauf, Mahr Lucknavi, Arif, Mushaffi, Ghalib, Shaitta, Zamin Ali, Zouq, Mobin, Tishna, Mufti Sadaruddin, Shahidi, Munir and Sharar. A few of the Maqtas which are laudatory in character or which are of personal interest are given below. The first ghazal is in praise of God, the third ghazal is in Manqabat (praise of Jesus Christ.)

كر ورد جان و دل سے مسيحا كے نام كو عشق نيا ٿهرا که لڙکوں کا کهلونا ٿهرا پر شور ہے نمک ترب اشعار نے کیا أن دنون مير تهه مين هرجا أسى كا چرچا هو كيا بندخاموشيء وهان هراك غزلخوان هوكيا کها مشعوه مین کوئی سخندان نهین رها صبح پھر ئيا اگر گزارى رات ر بهتا هول زيال اپذي كو آثهه آثهه پهر بند شور واں جا کے تو سلام نه او كيون نقدون اهل سخن تجهميه سخندان بهفش کرتے هرگز بهی نهین تیرے سخن پر اعتراض پر شور کا تھنک اور ھے اور سب سے جدا رنگ دکھانے کے قابل سنانے کے قابل شکر ہے مشہور عالم تو ہیں خوش تقویر ہم مگر شور مضمون نیا باندهتم هین گر گئے نظروں سے دیواں سیکڑوں جیسا سفا تھا دیکھا بھی اُس خوش کالم کو عم نھین کرتے نئے چال و چلن کی آرزو که فرنگی بهی هو شاعر بهی هو مشهور بهی هو تو کینا یه یاران شیرین سخن سے

محبت نه کرنا غریب الوطن سے نه مل اور کے دیواں میں کبھی رختی ہے آرزر یہی صبح و مسالگی ہو عزل انتخاب کی سی ہے کام پھرا تر حکم پھرا اور رضا پھری کے معروف ہے شعر خوانی تہاری مضمون کا پاس اس کوہے سوجھے ہے دور کی ہنس کر گذار یا اسے روئر گذار دے معنی ہوش رہا تیرے سخن سے نکلے اس کرتے ہیں بدل سارے سخن سے نکلے شور ہند و نه مسلمان نه کوستان رہے شور ہمجه سے شور ہمت اس کو نه کم آب بقا سے

اے شور چشم تر کو بذا چشمهٔ حیات شور الفت کا خریدار هے هر طفل مزاج عالم مین خوان نعت عالی کا شور تها شور اجتے هين حسے في بسكه ولا شيرين سنخن مشعرہ میں شور نے جاکر پڑھی جسدم غزل اے شور پر نمک غزل اور اس زمیں میں لکھہ شور مين جوں قلق هے كچهة باقى هے شور تنخلص مرا پو ضبط عے اتنا بندگی کی نه قدر هو جس جا ۔ آفرین شور غزل خوب یه لکھی نو نے شکر کر اے شور شاعر اس زمانے کے تمام کو سیکروں شاعر ہوے مشہور جہاں میں تمهارا يه هے شور پر درد ديوان پڑھہ کے سبشاعرہو ہے خوش شور کے دیوان ^{کو} رگرچه سبهی شعر کہتے هیں شاعر جب كالم شور دبكها پر أنك مدت سے شور شور کا سنتے تھے جا بجا طرز سابق پر سدا سے شور مرتے هم تو هيون آپ کا شور جہاں میں نه هو لیونکر أے شور صباً گلشن آگرة مين جو گذرے

کہیں چوک کر شور کی طرح نم بھی شور تیرا جو سخی کوئی سحنداں دیکھے حاضر ہے شرر اس کو بلا لیجئے مسیح خوب دیراں کو شور کے دیکھا قسمت کا اپنی پھبر کہانتک لکھوگے شور پچھو شور تم اور مطلع کوئی خوش کیونکر نه شور شور کا سب شاعروں میں هو نے زیست تیری شور دو روزہ بقرل ذوق شہر انداز ہے اشعار کا تیاے کچھا اور شہر جب سے ہوا چرچا سخی شیریں کا شہر جب سے ہوا چرچا سخی شیریں کا راف گافر کے خم و پیچ سے هوگر خالی

The first dewan is written with great care and Shore hus tried to do his best. The dewan is in conventional style and contains the stock imageries, conceits and thoughts much as he would like to claim distinction and credit for freshness of thought for his verses. There is fluency, rhythm and vigour. He shows remarkable command over language, its idioms and the dexterous use of them. Some of the ghazals are in stiff rhymes and double rhymes.

The second dewan which was published in 1878, sixteen years after the first, does not contain any qasidas in the beginning. It runs, into 228 pages and contains mostly ghazals. It also contains poems on Christmas Day, New Year's Day, 'Id Pasko' and on the famine of 1877. It contains a long qasida in honour of Hakim Amir Ali Khan Sahab, Jagirdar and Rais, Gwalior; another on the Delhi Durbar of 1877, 23 Rubais; 5 Sahras congratulatory poems on weddings of his friends and their sons, a few chronogrammatic poems, three poetical epistles, one of them on Holi and the two invitations written for his friends and twelve Hindi songs such as Tappa, Thumri, Dadra, Holi Soroth, Holi Kafi, Holi Sindaura, Holi Jhanjhoti and Holi Sarang. A few af the Maqtas deserve to be quoted.

دنیا میں سب سے شہر زیادہ مے زر کی چوت الکھی یہ غزل جانے تو ہورنگ سخن سرخ یہ اور دوستوں نے لکادی کفن کی شاخ كرتا ق طبع لند اگر هو سخون دراز هم سے یک شور هیوں کب چهوتنے والے انداؤ شیراز کو چلو کسی صاحب سعوں کے یاس كوتا هي اينجاد ايتي طور عر فرزانه خاص بجا هے شور یہی خرب کہ گیا حافظ که بندهی ایسی کبهی دردسے نه میر سے خاک مونے کے بعد چھور چلین اینا نام هم پريروباندهتي هين مثل جوشن اس كوبازومين تخلص شور هے ليكن نمك هے كہنے والے مهن عدو دن هو خدا چپ مهربان هو مشتاق هین اشعار توے اهل سخون دیکھه جا ملے ہو امین تم اہل صفا سے پہلے همين الجهة سائقان خطة كابل سے كهذا هے ممکن کہ نہ یہ غور کے اشعار پہ دوڑے طینت میں هما می نه کبهمی شور شر آئے هم بلبل شیراز کو استاد کرین گے

ائسان تو چيز کيا دم فولاد نرم هو اعجاز یہ ھے شور کے دیوان کے ورق میں اے شور گارتے محجھے عریاں بقول ذرق اے شور مختصر هي كے كہنے مين لضف هے مے کشمی دعوت احباب سخون آزائی اهل زباں کی بے نمکی هند مین هے شور شور صاحب كيستور كارنك ايون تازلا نه هو قبول خاطر اهل سخن خدا دادست شور کیا کہنے ہیں ولا طرز نکالی تونے ، اتنی غرض هے شعر کے کہنے سے هم کو شور غزل مین شورتیر _ کس بالا کا سحر و افسور ، هـ کلام شورسی اهل زبانی بهی اب یه کهتے هین کسی کا خوب ھے یہ قول اے شور پڑھماور بھی ایسی ھی غزل پر نمک اے شور شوریه صاف زبان تم نے کہاں سے پائی كروابمشق ييداشورصاحب فارسي مين بهي اے شور غول سن کے تربی طبع سندن ور هم مانگتے هيوں بيتھے سدا خير جهان كي اسے شور ارادہ ہے کہ اب جاکے عجم میں

تو صاحب مال هو گيا اب تو اسلام یہ زلفون کے هوے شور فدا یه ارادہ سے کو سچین سے مسلمان هوں گے براتتی پی کے کیا کیا شور دکھالتاھے کیفیت کھمتوالاھے پرہاتیں عین شیرین اسشرابی کی آب هدد مین او بند هوا شور سخن کا جب قدر هواُس کی توسخندانی بهی اچهی

کہتے ھیں حسد سے شور حاسد

The ghazals do not bear the opening lines of the ghazals of other masters of Urdu poetry. They are a creditable performance and show a greater practice on the part of Shore. The gasidas are written with greater vigour and one of them is chronogrammatic throughout. The versified letters though poor in quality are good reading and rich in similes metaphors. The Hindi songs are remarkable for their music. Shore has the takhulus Shore Pia. The Tappas are in Punjabi. few notable men of Meerut contributed chronogrammatic verses on the publication of the dewan.

The third dewan was published in 1884 and contains 232 pages. It contains a qasida in praise of Prince Duke Connaught and an attempt has been made to rival Zouq in his fine gasida which begins:

شب کو تغهائی میر، تها ایک طلسم حیرت

There is one Musuddus on the plight of Delhi and its ruins after the Mutiny. There are four Tazmins on the ghazals of Zouq, Nasikh and Safeer Lucknavi; four Sahras including one on his second marriage; six chronogrammatic poems including one celebrating the birth of a daughter. A few interesting Maqtas are given below:

یر شور سا ولا شاعر جادو بیان نه تها جس دل به نازتها مجهه ولا دل نهين رها منتخب تيرا تو هر ايك هے ديواں نكلا شور عیسی کا زبان پر جو صرے نام آیا ھے یہی اب شور کی سارے سنعندانوں سےعرض گرمڈی بزم ہے اک رقص شرز ہونے تک جب تک ، که سر مے چهرورن نه استاد کے قدم آبے نکل کے شور ہو اپنے وطن سے تم

کہتے هیں لوگ پہلے که سودا تھا نامور سيج هے بقول غالب شيرين كالم شور شور کیونکر تھسخر کا ہو جہاں میں اے شور عقدے مشکل کے کہلے آپ ھی لب کے مانند دیکھے لیں فکر سخوں کو میری چشم غور سے شور نازان نه هو هستى يه بقول غالب فيض قدم سے أس كے هي لطف سخن هے شور بنمس خور کے عشق مدور دھلی کے عشق مدن هے نام میرا تو شور غمگین کالم میرا هے بسکه شیرین

فرنگ اہل کتاب جو ہیں سبھی کے میں انتخاب میں ہوں فرق کیا ہے پھر بتاؤ شور میں اور میر میر، هم گهتا سکتے هیر هرگز نه برها سکتے هیر، هدو سے کم نہیں هو مسلمان سے کم نهین

هم فرنگی وه عسلمان ولا موا هم زندلا هین لکھا تقدیر کا اے شور بقول انشا اے شور شعر گوٹی میرن ھوکو فرنیے تم تقلید میر هی هے آب میر هوں اور میں عون شاعراں هند میں شیریں بیاں اتبا تو هو یعنی جو نکلے تو بیساختم پی سے نکلے شاعری کا اُس کورهاں سے آب خطاب آنے کوھے

اے شور فصاحت کا موجد مجھے کہتے ھیں شعر سنکر شور کا ولا ترش رو بھی خوشھوا شورشیریں ھوبیاں رنگ سخس بھی ھو عیاں شور پہونچا شور کا بھی رفتہ رفتہ تا فرانس

There are also a few rubais, a number of chronograms. The dewan makes no new revelation but shows greater mastery over language and forms of poetry.

The fourth dewan was published in 1888 and contains about 260 pages. The ghazals occupy 200 pages. There is a long gasida on the occasion of the celebration of the Jubilee of Queen Victoria. There is another gasida in honour of Maharaja Sheo Mangal Singh of Alwar written on behalf of one Shadwell Plough, a servant of the Alwar Raj. Then follows a Mukhammas on the famous ghazal of Qazi Akhtar. There are a number of poetical invitations written by Shore for a number of his friends on various occasions such as Holi, weddings, house warming ceremony, receipt of mangoes, births, anniversaries, etc. There are also a few sahras and poems on Christian festivals as Christmas Day and Easter. There are eleven gitas, four rubais, a few stray verses and some chronogrammatic poems. There is an appreciative and laudatory account of the dewan Shore in prose by Nawab Mohammad Isharat Ali Khan "Ranj" of Meerut. A few songs in Hindi, mostly "Holi", conclude the dewan.

A few notable maqtas are given below,

دوجهان میں نہیں غیو اُس کے و پیلا اپنا گر وسیلہ حضرت عیسی کی ہے سرار کا کہ لب جام حباب بحریے تر هر نہیں سکتا اب تو رخصت هند سے علم و هنر هرنےلگا خوا کا گهر تو ملا پر صنم کا گهر ته ملا هند میں بگری ہے وہ اهل هنر کی صورت اُسکے کلام سے هوا خوش میر کا مؤاج شاعر همارے دل سے گئے هیں سبھی اُتر مجنوں نہیں بھی کیے هیں سبھی اُتر حبوری سخوں کا خوب هوا تیرے گهر سے فیض محمل کے آس باس معنی بلند لفظ صفا اور زبان صاف حیسی یہو دنیں هیں وهاں اور زبان صاف جیسی یہو دنیں هیں وهاں اور زبان صاف جہ بشک کھاکے اگواور مگر کہ دیکھتے هیں جہ بشک کھاکے اگواور مگر کہ دیکھتے هیں

شورکیوں نام په عیسی کے نه دون جان سے فدا شرر هو کیونکر به تیرا چرخ چهارم پردماغ تند ظرفرن سے کسکوفیض سے اے شوردنیا میں قدر دان کوئی سخن کا شور ملة هی نهین جهان مین قهونده پهرے شورهم بقول معین بنتے اب شور کسی شکل بناے سے نهی دیوان شور چہو بھے جو دهلی میں جابیجا اے شور جب سے هم نے سنا آپ کا کلام گرجا کا طوف کیوں نه کرے شهر بار بار شاگرہ تیرے شرر جهاں میں هین جابیجا شور هے بلام ترا خوب آبدار شور بهنی بهی درا چل کے دیکه لو اے شور بمینی بهی درا چل کے دیکه لو اے شور کبھی شعر سامنے اُن کے

تبھارا حصہ تھا شور صاحب غزل جو لکھی یہ تم نے مشکل
بند ھے گی ورنہ نہ ھو بشر سے فلک پہ بجلی زمین بہ باران
اس زمین شور میں اے گور لکھی کیا غزل
شور کا جب شور سارے شاہری میں ہوگیا
فوق کیا ھے اُس میں اب اور میر سے اُستان میں
اُے شور جو مزا تھری شیرین زباں میں ھے
اُے شور جو مزا تھری شیرین زباں میں ھے
بایا کسی نے ذرق سے یا میر سے نہ ھو
میر و سودا بھی زمانے میں تھے شاعر اچھے اُن سے افزوں یہ مکر شور سخنداں نکالا
نہ کالم ایسا میر کا نہ یہ طوز دیگھا نصیر کا
جانئے ھیں شور کو شاعر سبھی ھند میں اُستان کیوں کیسی کہی
شور کا طرز سخن سن لین اگر غور سے رہ اُسکیشاگردی کویں دا سے سباً ستادابھی شور کا طرز سخن سن لین اگر غور سے رہ اُسکیشاگردی کویں دا سے سباً ستادابھی

The fifth dewan was published in 1890 and is an attempt to write ghazals on the ghazals of Dagh contained in Aftab-i-Dagh and Gulzar-i-Dagh, the poetical works of Mirza Dagh Delhvi. There are six congratulatory poems including one on the birth of a son, Leo Alexander, in old age on 8th September 1889 and birthday of his daughter Agnes. The ghazals as they are modelled on those of Dagh show great variety. They are more compact and show greater depth of feeling. They have music; the diction is more pleasing; the movement is faster. A few Maqtas are given below.

تو هند میں کاھے کو ترا نام نکلتا مضمون کی نلاش کرامت سے کم نہیں کہ فن شعر کے هو تم بھی سر بلندرں میں ھیتھنی هندمیں پھرتجھھسا سخنداں هوتا مسکن نہیں نہ شاعروں میں آبرو نہ هو اینا نبالا جیسے هوا هم تو کر گئے

گر شور ترا شعر مؤے دار نه هوتا اے شور تم نے پائی هے طبع رسا غضب تمهارے شور سے هوں شہر کیوں حسودته داغ شور دم تک هے تر قدرسخی کی کچهه دچهه الجهم اے شور تیرے شعر میں کیا آب و تاب هے پس ماندوں کو سپرد خدا کے کیا هے شور

The sixth dewan was published posthumously by Shore's wife in 1894. It contains 94 ghazals, two invocatory poems, one on the recovery of Shore from the cancer of the back, a Khamsa on the devotional ghazal of Rizwan Furrukhabadi; a Qita in which he lampoons the hardships of litigants, corruption in court officials, neglect on the part of legal practitioners, law's inordinate delay and the ruin caused by litigation; congratulatory poems on the occasions of the birthdays of his sons and daughter; chronogrammatic poems on various events of public and domestic

interest and a gasida in praise of Shah Ahmadullah Sahab Sadar us Sudur (Civil Judge), Meerut. A few maqtas are quoted.

انصاف اُس کے دل میں سمائے ذراسی دیر ھے ابھی روے خوب تو کی تلاش ایسی جنت گئی جہنم میں جر جوانی کے تھے وہ عالم میں اُس پھ پھر کیوں لزا کوے کوئی

سن کو کلام شور پھڑک جانے داغ بھی حضرت شور تو ضعیف هوے واں نہیں یار تو بقول میر شور صاحب نہیں ھیں پہلے سے شاعری شور دل لکی هے خوب نہیں لگتا ہے دل غربت میں تیرا شور مدت سے تجھے لارم ہے اب تو راستہ اپنے وطن کالے مقابل داغ کے کچھہ اور لکھہ شور تری جودت طبع اب تو ہوی ہے

The Dewan in Persian entitled Gulshani Farang was published in 1890 A.D. The only copy which I could trace is in the Habibganj Library in the District of Aligarh. It contains 145 ghazals, each page of the dewan containing 9 lines. It also contains eight Rubais. A few pages in that copy are missing as a gita is incomplete. It contains a tagriz from the pen of Munshi Mumtaz Hussain Mukhtar and contains a laudatory account of the dewan and its author in the approved and conventional style. There are also chronogrammatic poems by the author and his friends. The ghazals are written on the ghazals of Hafiz, Saadi and other masters of Persian poetry. The author shows craftsmanship and a good knowledge of Persian language and prosody. A few magtas may be quoted here.

شور راباشد دم عیسی شفیع ازوبال شورش محشر چهکار گلشن سن جلوهٔ روئے کس است شور گویا سیر کشمیوم چهکار کلام شور صاحب هست اعجاز نه شد، پیدا چنین شیرین بیال کس دیوان تو شور بوستان است تو سعدئی آخرالزمانی

A selection from this dewan as well as others will be found elsewhere.

The devotional poems of Shore were published by him in two parts under the title of Nazm Maarfat. The first part was published in 1889 and printed at the Vidya Darpan Press, Meerut. It is of 65 pages and contains 47 ghazals in 42 pages, the rest of the pages being taken up by an invocatory Ode addressed to God, another invocatory Ode addressed to Jesus Christ, three Mukhammas on the ghazals of Zafar and Safeer Lucknavi, a Mustzad on Jesus Christ, an intercallation of a verse in the form of Khamsa, 28 rubais, one Qita and twelve Matlas.

The second part of Nazm Marfaat was published in 1892 and printed in Rahmani Press, Meerut, and contains 50 pages, of which

38 ghazals occupy 42 pages and the rest is devoted to a Manqabat addressed to Jesus Christ, a Mukhmmus describing the crucifixion of Christ and seven rubais. The ghazals are written in praise of God or Jesus Christ. They are religious in the sense that there are no amatory sentiments. The contents are either ethical, devotional or spiritual. A selection will be found elsewhere. Some of them are new compositions, but many have been culled from his other dewans and incorporated in this work,

A few Maqtas however bear quotation.

اے شور تو نع چهورنا دامن مسیح کا ایسا نہیں خوا ہے کبھی رهنما کہیں کدھر ولا بؤم گئی شور اور اهل سخن که هے نه میر نه سودا نه آبوو باقی نه کلام ایسا هے میر کانه یه طوز دیکھا نصیر کا هواشورشور کا جابجاکهان سے بھی توسواهوے کیا شور تجھه کو روز قیامت کی فکر هے عیسی مسیح حامی هے تیری نجات کا

The poems contain reflections on the instability of worldly grandeur, the vanity of worldly ambitions and religion, the final mainstay and refuge of man. The sentiments are excellent but the poetry occasionally fails to rise with the sublimity of thoughts and nobility of the theme.

The Waqai Hairat Afza, or the Happenings of the Mutiny, was written in 1862. I have its copy in manuscript. It is also published. It is a deliberate and avowed attempt to copy the style of Rajjab Ali Beg Sarur of Lucknow, the author of the famous Fisanai Ajaib and his ornate and jingling prose. It is in rhyming prose and details the personal experience of Shore during those troublous and stormy times.

Briefly the account is a suffering of his maternal grandfather Francois Koine at Harchandpur district and his father and mother and a very young sister at Koil, Aligarh. There are a few additions to the biographical details as gleaned from this book. Francois Koine was a wealthy and influential man in Herchandpur and its neighbourhood. His unmarried wife was Bakht Bai Sahab to whom he bequeathed all his property by a registered will when he died on 15th July 1861. Shore's younger brother John Koine Puech died on 18th November 1858. His father John Puech had a brother Joseph Puech who also resided at Aligarh and who lost everything and took shelter with his brother in the house of Khushwaqt Ali Sahab at village Sahnol in District Aligarh, and then at the recrudescence of trouble, escaped with him to Hathras and then to Agra. Shore had a sister Marian Puech who was married to James Gardner, grandson of Colonel Gardner of Chhaoni Etah. She died in 1857. John Puech, his father, used to do money-lending

business and thus earned his livelihood at Aligarh. Before 1863 George Puech used to adopt "Puech" as his takhullus as there are many ghazals and poems in which he has used this nom-deplume. It was later that he adopted Shore as his poetical surname.

The story narrated in the book is briefly as follows: On 1st May 1887 Shore went to Delhi to transact some business of Francois Koine. On 9th he saw a big mela on the banks of the Jumna which was attended by many Moghul princes. The same night he witnessed the Kathak dance of Janki Dass of Lucknow. returned to Herchandpur at noon on 10th. Certain disquietina reports were bruited about the Mutiny at Meerut and Delhi but they were poohpoohed by Shore and Francois Koine. The reports were later confirmed and greatly disturbed Francois Koine who had a reputation of being a very wealthy man in the neighbourhood. The forces of pillage and rapine were let loose and the ruffians seized this golden opportunity to loot the rich. News was brought that a few Europeans with ladies and children from Delhi were hiding themselves in the house of a Yogi (Hindu Fakir). Shore and Francois Koine had them brought to their house, gave them shelter, food and raiments and treated them most hospitably. "They were Lt.-Col. Knyvetle of 38 Regiment Volunteers, Lt. Wilson of the Artillery of Delhi, Salkeld Engineer, Barrack Master, Delhi Lt. George Forrest of Artillery, Delhi, Lt. Montague Proctor of 38th Regiment, Delhi, Gambier Sahab, Ensign and Adjutant, 38 Regiment Volunteers, Lt. Abbott of 54th Regiment, Mr. Marshall, a merchant of Delhi, Mrs. Forrest, wife of Lt. George Forrest, with three daughters, Mrs. Fraser, wife of Captain Fraser, Engineer, and daughter of the late Colonel Forrester, Mrs. Bagley, wife of the Army Surgeon with one young child, Mrs. Lomim with one young child, in all seventeen." For a detailed and correct account see page 272. They arrived at the house of Koine on 17th May. In token of gratitude for hospitality and help they gave a certificate to Koine. The fugitives were rescued by Captain Gough and Mr. Mackenzie on 18th May and left for Meerut under the escort of a few men provided by Koine. On 27th May 1857 General T. W. Holland, Quartermaster-General, Delhi, came wounded accompanied by one Jat named Mamraj and was fed and helped by Francois Koine and Shore at Harchandpur who dressed his wounds. On his departure he also gave a testimonial. On 4th June 1857 Dr. Battisan came in the guise of a Hindu Fakir and was similarly helped and escorted to Meerut. In the meantime one Shah Mal of Pargana Baraut collected ruffians and hooligans and embarked on a career or pillage and loot. He threatened Francois Koine and demanded money but the little paid to him did not satisfy The fact that Francois Koine gave shelter to English fugitives from Delhi was also bruited abroad and turned the people against him. Realizing the grave danger, Koine sent Shore and his brother and their wives and a small child of John Koine Puech to a neighbouring village, but the villagers were unsympathetic and hostile and after some hardship they returned to Harchandpur. A second demand for money from Shah Mal was met with a curt rebuff from Koine which infuriated Shah Mal and he attacked the house at night and took away all the movables to the extent of Rs. 10.000 after beating Farasu and his unmarried wife. Before this pillage Koine had already sent his family to Meerut and they crossed the Hendon which was in floods in an old charpoi tied over earthen vessels to act as buoys. Koine escaped and rejoined Shore at Meerut.

Shore then describes the plight of his parents at Koil. father John Puech had been sending messages to Shore through his servant Moti who was dressed as a beggar and concealed the letters in his hollowed bamboo stick. His father carried on moneylending business in a small way but had the reputation of being a very rich man. He was naturally the victim of the looters. house was pillaged 2 or 3 times but the inmates of the house were not molested and they shut themselves in their rooms. They concealed themselves under logs of fuel. Mrs. Madeline Puech with her small daughter was sent to the house of Miss Madelaine Pedron at Aliaarh but the house was looted to the extent of Rs. 25,000. Mrs. Madelaine Puech with her daughter took refuge in her sweeper's house and John Puech concealed himself amongst logs and stocks of fuel. The rebels scenting concealment rushed to the house of the sweeper where Shore's mother with her servants were disguised living as Mohammedan purdah ladies. They gave themselves out as Muslim servants and with great trouble and a number of oaths convinced the rioters that they were Muslims and saved their lives. They then tried to take refuge in the house of a washerman but he refused shelter and they went to the house in Pedronganj where they were rejoined by Shore's father. Then Sheikh Khushwaqt Ali came to their rescue and took them and Joseph Puech and his family to his village Sahnol. He kept John Puech and Joseph Puech for 15 days and their wives for six months in great comfort and security. The English recaptured Aligarh and John and Joseph Puech returned when Mr. Cox was Collector of Aligarh. After two weeks, the rebels again overmastered the city and the English fled. and Joseph Puech went to Hathras where they were well treated by Choubey Ghanshyam Dass Tahsildar. They then marched to Agra with a detachment of the English army and took refuge in the Fort along with other refugees. In September they returned to Aligarh and received campensation and rewards. Then follows the account of the recapture of Delhi.

This book is an interesting specimen of prose by an Anglo-Indian writer. Probably it is the solitary example of its kind in prose. It is written in excellent Urdu and contains numerous apt ghazals, couplets and poems which are interspersed appositely in the prevailing fashion. In the end the author has clearly stated that he has modelled this book on Sarur's Fisanci Ajaib and that he has read it three or four times and that he has acknowledged Sarur to be his Ustad, although he has not seen him. He hoped that Sarur would glance through his book.

The Masnavi published posthumously is incomplete. cription of Sardhana and its men and poets was just begun and not finished. It runs into 316 pages. It is badly and incorrectly printed and the corrigendum even is not satisfactory. The Masnavi is more of autobiographical interest than of poetic merit. cribes the leading incidents of Shore's life frankly and in detail: it gives an account of the leading Anglo-Indian families and its representatives then living; it describes the places he visited, its buildings, its arts and crafts and its sights. It is entirely descriptive and does in no way enhance the reputation of Shore as a poet. On the other hand it definitely detracts from the merit of his poetic output in his dewans. At many places the couplets sink into doggerels and on the whole the Masnavi is vapid and listless as a work of art. It is also full of mistakes and solecisms of language and idiom. Its chief merit lies in its furnishing complete details of Shore's life—an unique human document in the whole range of Anglo-Indian poetry.

As a poet Shore ranks very high amongst Anglo-Indian poets. His claims for superiority expressed in his numerous Magtas are no doubt grossly exaggerated and were probably never meant to be taken seriously. They were written more or less in a conventional manner. But Shore genuinely loved pcetry he devoted the whole of his long life in its cultivation. He deliberately tried to outvie Dagh but he lacked Dagh's poetic fire. He had however a complete mastery over language and its idiom and wrote fluently and copiously. No other Anglo-Indian poet could claim such a large output in Urdu. He had good knowledge of Persian and wrote with ease in that language. He also knew Hindi and could compose songs. His knowledge of Indian Music was also creditable. He could write good prose in Urdu and Persian. Above all he prided himself to be an Indian, He sounded α note of dissent from the tendency to treat Indians. their culture, their art, their poetry, their customs and mode of life with contempt. He denounced cheap Westernisation. He had the most friendly and fraternal relations with his Hindu and Muslim friends and

lived like a real Indian gentleman of those times sharing their pleasure, tastes and hobbies.

Shore was a great poet and the facility to write occasionally betrayed him into writing poor verses. Naturally a man who could write ten dewans could not write at his best always. He published everything he wrote. If he could have weeded out his mediocre verses he would have left a better impression. On the whole Shore deserves a high niche in the temple of Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry and an honourable mention as a Urdu poet amongst writers of Urdu verse.

Burvetts of Lucknow.

- 1. William Joseph Burwett "William."
- 2. William Burwett "William."

Two poets have been traced in this family. The first one is William Joseph Burvett poetically surnamed William, who was the pupil of Daya Krishna Rahyan of Lucknow and who published the dewan entitled Johur-i-Farhang in 1878. I have a printed copy of this dewan. He continued to contribute his ghazals to the Pyam Yar, a monthly poetical magazine of Lucknow till 1891. The second is William Burwett also poetically surnamed William who was employed in Military Works and contributed a number of ghazals to the Pyam Yar in the years 1886 and 1888 from Ferozpur Cantonment, Punjab. The issues of the Pyam-i-Yar distinctly mention these names and there is no room for any doubt about the identity of these two poets.

The family is an old one in India but the records are few and data exceedingly confusing and conflicting. No reliable information is available except what is contained in historical annals, church registers and oral communications. The information is of a very disjointed character and it is difficult to piece it together. The family appears to have sunk low in the social scale and there is a general unwillingness to impart information on the part of the members of the family residing in Lucknow.

In an illuminating article entitled 'Bravette' published by Rev. H. Hosten, S. J.; of Calcutta, in The Journal of the United Provinces Historical Society of May 1922, the origin of the family is traced to one Jacome Bravette, a young Christian born at Agra, the son of a Frenchman who had served the Moghul Emperors as lapidary on the authority of Father Anthony Bolelho, S. J., who adds that Jacome was still alive when he wrote his account (in C. 1670). There can be no doubt that the young man is the Jacome Bravette who was buried at Agra in 1886. His funeary inscription in the Pedro Santos Cemetery runs "Acui/az/aco/me/Bravette/Fabsceo

Aos/I de Marco/1686. The inscription is not given in Blunt's list. It may be translated as follows "Herewith Jacome (James) Bravette. He died on the 1st of March 1686." Father Anthony Botelho who took this man as an interpreter when he went with Father Hanry Buzeu to pay his respects to the Persian Vazier at Agra who was appointed Captain of Agra Fort and to whom Dara Shikoh had given a recommendation for friendly treatment to the Fathers.

Jacome Bravette may be identified with the son of the Sieur Bravet, the French trader to whom Jahangir paid Rs. 30,000 for some bric-a-brac which he had brought from Europe and another Rs. 30,000 for a tiny padlock.

Col. Kincaid records that Salvadore Bourbon, father of Salvadore Bourbon, who fled from Narwar and later served in Bhopal married a Miss Bervette and later Juliana Bourbon and Louisa Bourban, half sisters of Pedro also married Bervettes.

One Gastin or Goston Bronet who was alive in 1774 wrote for Colonel Gentel, a Persian history of Lady Juliana da Costa, the translation of which, by Professor E. H. Palmer, was published in Maltebrun's Nouvellis Annalis des Voyages, Vol. i, for 1865. In his history of Juliana, Gastin or Goston Bronet (the name as deciphered in the Persian Manuscript) declares that he collected information from his ancestors. Probably he is the same as the August me Brabette, who in 1776 is described as the intimate adviser of Shujjuddaulah of Faizabad (vide Emile Barbi La Nabob Rene Madoc Paris Alean 1844, page 38), perhaps he had married in Juliana's family at any rate from the Bourbons and the traditions of his own family, he may have known much about Lady Juliana. He would have made the acquaintance of Col. Gentel at the Court of Oude, Faizabad; where Gentel spent fully 10 years (1764-1775) and married in Lady Juliana's family; Miriam.

In 1776 Rene Madec, a Breton of Quimper, who from a sailor became a Nawab, married in his camp at Paphund (Fatehpur, U.P.) Mariana, a daughter of Augustin Barbette (sic) and Magdalen of Delhi, Augustin and his relations coming from Lucknow to the marriage. Father F. X. Wendell. S.J., officiated. Colonel Madec or Dedoc is noticed by Compton in Appendix and he was in Fatehpur in refuge after his disastrous defeat while in service of Rana of Gohad in 1776 in the defiles of Biana in the Mewatte district, where his force was attacked by a large band of Rohillas. He left for Europe after 1782 where he was not long afterwards killed in a duel. Madec wrote from Agra in 1775, where he was casting cannons. "I married in this town a girl born in the country of French origin and therefore a Christian. About 150 years ago in the reign of Jehangir a Moghul Emperor, who was very fond of

foreigners, several Frenchmen and other Europeans fixed at Agra, drawn thither by that Emperor's favours. Their prosperity subsists to this day, to the number of some 30 families, whom the blessing of God and the care of Jesuits have invariably maintained in the profession of Christianity. My young wife gave several children of whom a boy and girl are alive. I have them brought up near me" (Emile Barbe, pages 40-41). In 1778 Madec returned to Brittany, where he was ennobled and died in 1784, his widow born in 1763 living on till 1791. Her name appears in the form of Bravette (Emile Barbe, page 288). One of the children, a daughter Mary, died at Bharatpur, May 21, 1771, and is buried in the Padre Santos Cemetery, Agra, where the inscription quoted by Blunt as No. 120 on page 43 runs "I.H.S. Ice repose Le Corpse de Marye fille de Rene Madec de ede (sic) a Bhartepour b 21 de Mai 1771.

The advent of the English in Oudh proved the financial ruin of the Bravettes; they were deprived of their pay (Emile Barbe, page 247).

From a perusal of the church registers of Lucknow not perused by Father Hosten the following entries are of interest:

Death.

- No. 35. John Burwett, aged 82 years, a pensioner (probably a police officer) died on 26th January 1878 of paralysis.
- 2. No. 92. Marian Burwett, age 70 years, a widow, died of diarrhœa on 21st March 1883.
- 3. No. 99. Stephen Burwett, aged 17 years a bachelor died of phthisis on 12th October 1883.
- No. 100. Theresa Burwett aged 70 years widow of John Burwett (No. 1) died of dysentery on 17th October 1883.
- No. 209. George Burwett died 40 years of age of cholera on September 11, 1892. He was probably an Inspector of Police.
- 6. No. 303. John Burvete died on 17th May 1896 aged $35\frac{1}{2}$ years of remittent fever.
- 7. No. 520. Peter Burvette died of phthisis on 2nd November 1903 aged 23 years. He was a pressman.

ew Register.

- 8. No. 92. Joseph Burwett died on 18th June 1907 aged 70 years of convulsions. He was a Government pensioner. He is the poet No. 1.
- No. 101. Juliana Burwett wife of the late Mr. Berwett died of dropsy aged 84 years on 23rd August 1907. She was probably Juliana Bourbon,

- 10. No. 132. Grace Burwett wife of Mr, Burwett died of enteric fever on 1st May 1908 and 38 years, She was probably the wife of William Burvett the poet No. 2.
- 11. No. 135. William J, Burwett died on 15th April 1915 of heart failure aged 56 years. He was a Government pensioner and a Municipal Commissioner. He may be identified with the poet William Burvett No. II.
- 12. Virginia Burwett died on 10th June 1920, a widow and a pensioner aged 56 years.

In the Baptismal registers a few entries are of interest where Burvetts have stood sponsors to the children of their friends and relations.

Baptismal Register.

- No. 73. Joseph Burwett stood a sponsor to the son af Dominica and Rosina Lesoua on 10th May 1876.
- 2. No. 98. Joseph Burwett and Juliana Burwett stood sponsors to another child of Dominica and Rosina Lesoug on 14th March 1878.
 - 3. No. 190. Peter Burwett and Mary Burwett stood sponsors on 29th January 1884 to a daughter of Domingo and Rozina Lezua who is described as a Captain in the army of Rajah of Bikaner.
 - 4. No. 238. Edwin Burwett and Mary Burwett stood sponsors to a daughter of James Francis on 7th October 1886.
 - 5. No. 242. Louisa Burwett stood sponsor to the son of Tacob in 1887.
 - 6. No. 338. William Joseph Burwett and Grace Burwett stood sponsors to a son of Joseph Smidt on 12th June 1891.
 - No. 394. James and Virginia Burwett stood sponsor by proxy to a daughter of Numa Austin D'Sylva in 1894.
 - 8. No. 917. Peter Burwett and Mary Burwett stood sponsor to a daughter of D'Rosario in 1902.

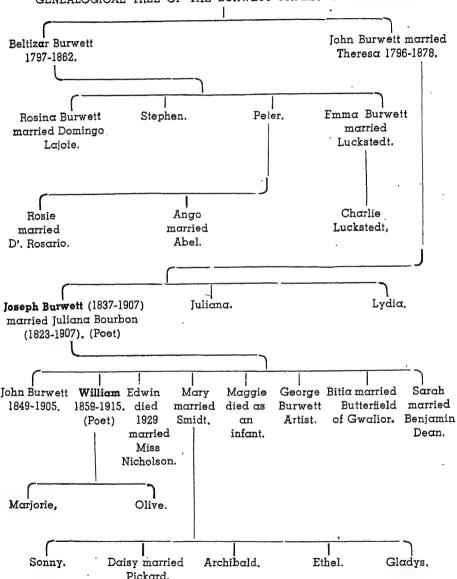
The post-mutiny graveyard at Oliver Road, Hazratganj, contains the following inscriptions on the graves.

- 1. Sacred to the memory of Beltazar Burwett-Surgeon to the late Ex. King of Oudh. Died on 23rd August 1862 aged 65 years.
- 2. In memory of Joseph Burwett the adopted son of Mrs. Burwett died of dysentery 30th January 1867 aged 52 years.
- 3. To the memory of Ellen Burwett the beloved daughter of Joseph Burwett died of cholera on 22nd August 1869 aged—years—months.

No other name has probably so many variations as Burwett. It is written as Berwett, Burvette, Bervette, Burwitt, Burvett,.

The family is connected by marraige with the families of Bourbon, Short, Manuel, Johannes, Queros, Lajoie and others of Lucknow.

GENEALOGICAL TREE OF THE BURWETT FAMILY OF LUCKNOW.



Beltizar Burwett was the surgeon to the late King of Oudh. He died on 23rd August 1862 at the age of 65 as his grave exists in the post mutiny graveyard at Oliver Road, Hazratganj, Lucknow.

John Burwett was probably his brother. He died on 26th January 1878 of paralysis aged 82 years. He is described as a pensioner and police officer in the Church Registers of the Roman Catholic Church, Lucknow. He was probably an officer in the Topkhana of the last King of Oudh. His wife was Theresa Burwett who died at the age of 70 of dysentery.

Joseph Burwett the poet is described by Mr. Luckstedt as the son of John Burwett. while Mrs. Edwin Burwett states that he was son of Beltizar Burwett, He was married to Juliana Bourbon. In the church entry Juliana "wife of the late Mr. Burwett" is described to have died of dropsy aged 84 years on 23rd August 1907. Joseph Burwett is said to have been a Superintendent in the office of the Deputy Inspector General of Police and he died on 18th June 1907 aged 70 years, of convulsions. He is described in the entry as a Government pensioner.

George Burwett was an artist and attained some fame in his profession.

Edwin Burwett married Miss Mary Nicholson (my informant) and died in 1919.

1. William Joseph Burvett "William". (1837—1907)

William Joseph Burvett as he spelt his name as will appear from his signature on the dewan. was born in 1837. There are no details of his life which can be verified from historical or written records. He was probably married to Juliana who died in 1907 aged 84. The marriages of his two daughters are recorded in the church marriage register. Sarah Burvett aged 16 was married to Benjamin Dean aged 28 in 1872; Mary Anne Burvett aged 21 was married to Joseph Ralph Smidt aged 22 in 1890. He is said to have been a clerk in the Post Office and he is recorded in the death register as a Government pensioner.

In poetry he was the pupil of Daya Kishen Raihan son of Munshi Ganga Kishen Aziz. Daya Kishen was well known in Lucknow poetical circles and was a pupil of Mauji Ram Mauji who in his turn was the pupil of Mushaffi. Daya Kishen was the Sarishtadar of Raja Ulfat Rai, Bakshi of Nawab Wajid Ali Shah.

The dewan contains no preface and no information about his life or career. The first ghazal is an invocatory one in praise of Jesus Christ. Some of the notable Maqtas are:—

اس اسم مبارک به ندا کیوں نه هوں ولیم والله میں هوں بنده جانباز مسیحا هوتی أمید شفاعت همیں کیونکر ولیم روز معیشر کا جو حامی نه مسیحا هوتا



William Purnett.

تهرور هي دن مين مرتب هوا ديوان اپنا شعو أستاد كو هوتا هم سفانا اچها

فيض أستاد سے افضال خدا سے وليم دل میں رهتا نہیں وایم غلطی کا شبه اپئے اعمال کنی نیکی په موسے جاتے هیں۔جن کو هے زهد کا زور

جز مسیحا کوئی ولیم کا مدد گار نهیں-برسول و بخدا

جنت کا بلغ اُس سے رہا باغباں قریب حشر میں لے کے چلیں گے مجھے غفار کے پاس روز جزا شریک هے ولیم کا تو فقط کرتے هیں شاعری سے مجھے بے شعور منع دل هدالق كي طرف أنكهه مسيحاكي طرف چھوت کے ولیم ملی پھر نوکری سرکار میں هوکے شاعر جب میں کیونکر هوسکون بهیجوں کا لکھنؤ سے غزل اصفہان میں كوئى ملا نه آج تلك قدردان مجه ہے تکاف زبا_ن ھے میری التجا هے يه شالا خيبر سے

ولیم یہونچگیا ھی ترے در پر آے مسیح حضرت عیسی و مریم په فدا هون واقم باقی نہیں امید کسی سے بھی أے مسیح وليم نهيس هے قدر كلام سخن أنهيں لذت ظاهر و باطن مے نصیب آنے ولیم شکر رازق پهر تمنائے دلی حاصل هوئی جس کا جی چاہے سنے ولیم ^غزل أردو میں فارسی کا هے وایم متعاورة حد سے زیادہ هم کو خوشامد نہیں پسند ولیم کسی کا ناز نہ بیجا اُتھایئے شعرو سنخن کے کہنے سے والیم حصول کیا شعر کہنا ہون سادہ اے ولیم حل کرو مشکلات ولیم کی ترک سے کس طرح ہو آے ولیم جوش پر عالم جوانی ھے کند ولیم کی زباں ناقدردانی سے ھوئی ھوگئے جوھر نہاں زنگار کے سائے تلے

The dewan contains 96 pages and contains 193 ghazals in every radif. There are no Qasidas, Rubais; Qitas, Mukhammas, Musuddus, Masnavis etc. William was only a ghazal writer. The dewan was published in Matbai Anwar-ul Akhbar Aminabad Lucknow under the superintendence of Mohammad Tegh Bahadur in October 1878. It contains only two chronogrammatic Qitas one by Lalta Prasad Qinayat pupil of Daya Krishna Rohyan and the other by Daya Krishna Rahyan and the date is 1878 A.D. A ghazal was sent to the Pyam Yar and only two lines have been published in that magazine of February 1891.

There is no doubt about the poetical merit of the dewan. The verses are neat, compact and flowing. William has a thorough command over the language and verse technique. Some of his ghazals are Mustzad, a very popular form of a ghazal with old masters and a few are written in stiff metres with difficult rhymes and radifs which show his poetical prowess. He is the only Anglo Indian poet of Lucknow who has left a dewan of considerable merit and interest. A selection from his dewan will be found elsewhere,

William Burvett "William" 1859-1915.

William Burvett 'William' was the son of William Joseph Burvett. In the church registers of the Roman Catholic Church Lucknow he is stated to have died on 15th April 1915 of heart failure aged 56 years and is described as a Government pensioner and a Municipal Commissioner of Lucknow. The poems published in the Pyam i Yar of Lucknow have been sent by him from Ferozpur Cantonment. He was an accountant in the Military Works and served in various places like Peshawar, Allahabad, Simla, Madras, Aden, Bombay; Ferozpur and Mount Abu. He was educated at the La Martiniere School. He was married to Grace Millicent Nicholson who died in 1908 aged 38 years. He left two daughters, Marjorie and Qlivia.

William Burvette was a good scholar of English and also composed poems in that language. He wrote a poem about 1913 on the Silver Jubilee of His Highness the Maharajah of Bikaner, Sir Ganga Singh, which is given below.

- The praises of a Prince I sing
 Who is mightier than the mightiest king.
 His numerous subjects hearts' darling.
 His name Maharajah Ganga Singh.
- His virtuous acts are manifold.
 With my poor tongue they cant be told.
 To praise him through my muse is bold.
 So through the world his name will ring.
- His kingdom was a waste before.
 He made it green for ever more.
 Where peace and plenty reign galore.
 Can any one deny this thing.

O! mighty king of glorious reign Do not my humble lines disdain Let not my effort be in vain This homage to thy throne I bring.

For ever will I praise thy name Pray for thy glory, wealth and fame The enemies be drowned in shame And thou prosper 'nealth *Karni's wing.

-:0:---

No one will deny that these lines are 'humble'.

^{*}Karni the protective State goddess of Bikaner.

I also possess eight poems which are Christmas and Birthday acrostics written in honour of his wife's relations and officers. They were composed from 1891 to 1893. A few are given below.

Birthday Acrostic

For Grace Burvett from her affectionate husband wishing her long life and presperity.

G ood wife I wish thee from my heart

R eturns abundant of this happy day,

A joyous far may thou from this day start

C an grief and sorrow from thee fly away

E ternal happiness may with thee stay. 15th February 1893.

-:o: -

G ood wishes for this happy day

R eceive, dear wife, from me, I pray

A ccept a husband's loving kiss

C ongratulations full of bliss

E ternally my wish is this.

Peshawar 15th February 1892.

There are Christmas greetings and acrostics addressed to his father-in-law Issac Nicholson, Lt.-Colonel Graves, S. S., Executive Engineer, Peshawar Division, Military Works. Major E. Glennie, R. E., Executive Engineer, Lucknow Division, Mrs. Dickson, May Phillips.

In 1893 during Christmas he also staged a drama based on the famous novel East Lynne in 4 Acts. I have a copy of the programme with the words of the play. The various parts were taken by the members of the Burvett family or relations. Mr. William Burvett acted the part of Lord Mount Severn. Mrs. Grace Burvett was Lady Isobel Vane, J. R. Smidt was Archibald Carlyle, Mr. Edwin Burvett was Captain Levison, Mrs. M. Smidt was Miss Cornelia Carlyle, Miss E. Nicholson was Barbara Hore, Mr. C. A. Baxter, Urdu poet, was Mr. Dill, and Master C. Devere was William Carlyle.

In Urdu. William Burvett also adopted the poetical title of William. It is said that he also in the beginning adopted Laeeq as his Takhullass. It is not known if he succeeded in compiling a dewan. It cannot be said as to who his poetical master was. Probably his father corrected his verses. Only his contributions published in the Pyam i Yar are available. He wrote five ghazals for the Pyam i Yar of 1886 and three for the year 1888. His verses are given elsewhere.

William is a capable writer of verses but there is nothing distinctive or meritorious in them.

Joseph Manuck alias Dularey Sahab 'Ashiq.'

Joseph Manuck alias Yusuf Sahab, alias Dularey Sahab, was the son of Captain Moses Manuck who came from a French stock. It appears that this family was related by marriage to the famous Bourbon family of Bhopal. Captain Moses Manuck is said to have married one Umrao Begum, daughter of John de Bourbon alias Babbar Masih, a relation of Shahzad Masih. He had three sons, the eldest known as Pearey Sahab who was a great shikari, the second Joseph Manuck alias Dularey Sahab and the third George Baptiste Moses Manuck alias Habibullah Shah. Captain Moses Manuck was the comptroller of the household and was a Captain of the palace guards at Moti Mahal of Sikander Begum of Bhopal. This appointment was also held by Pearey Sahab. This account is, however, at variance with the genealogical tree given on page 217 (ante).

Joseph Manuck alias Dularey Sahab was born in 1272 A.H. and was thirty-two years of age when Alamgir Khan of Bhopal, whose poetical title was 'Namood' (Syed), compiled his tazkira entitled 'Shabistan-i-Alamgiri' which was printed in Mufeed-i-Am Press, Agra, in 1304 A.H. Alamgir Khan, a nobleman and a Jaairdar of Bhopal, used to convene a mushaira in his house and invited only a select company of poets of Bhopal who recited their compositions according to the prescribed Misrah Tarah and when the collections of these ghazals became large he published the ghazals with the biographical accounts of the poets who had composed them and participated in the mushaira, in the form of a tazkirah. The poets who entered the poetical arena were: Alamair Khan, son of Mian Dastgir Mohammed Khan, who was the son of Nawab Jehangir Mohammed Khan known as Nawab Doolah Bahadur, the Prince Consort. Alamgir Khan was the poetical pupil of Inayat Mohammed Khan Rasikh of Rampur who was himself the pupil of Ahmad Ali Raza of Rampur whose poetical master was Sheikh Ali Baksh Bimar and Saiyid Ismail Hussain Munir Shikohabadi, pupils of Nasikh. Along with Rasikh there were Mian Aqil Mohammed Aqil, Sheikh Munir-Uddin Tamiz, Mohammed Azizullah Khan Aziz, Sheikh Nurul Hasan Ikhlas, Mohammed Shah Mir Khan Aish and Hafiz Saiyid Mumtaz Ali Hafiz. Yusuf Sahab a'ias Dularey Sahab Ashiq was also a prominent member of this gathering of the elite of Bhopal who took prominent part in the poetical contests.

Dularey Sahab married in Agra and it is said that he embraced Islam. This is supported by oral traditions in Bhopal and the poems

that he composed for there is no reference to Jesus Christ anywhere in his verses. He is noticed by Namood in the following terms: "Ashiq takhullus, a master of high poetical flights, endowed with a poetical temperament of high order, a **bulbul** of the magic garden of poetry, an interpreter of the music, sweet and melodious, a carefree temperament, jovial and humorous, an expert in winning hearts, a second Joseph of Egyptin beauty, Yusuf Sahab alias Dularey Sahab, son of Captain Manuck, a man of French extraction, a pensioner of the State, honoured and esteemed, learned in arts and a poet of distinction. He is an expert in the art of hunting and shooting and is bold and courageous. He treats tigers as deer. He is the enlivener of assemblies and is sure to kindle laughter in the most dejected. In appearance he is a human being but in reality he is a saffron field which provokes hilarity and laughter. He was born 32 years ago at Bhopal and his compositions are included in this tazkirah."

From this biographical notice in the coloured and exaggerated language of the tazkirah writers, it is clear that Yusuf Sahab belonged to a distinguished family otherwise he would not have obtained entry in such an exclusive gathering. He was a pensioner of the State. Great stress is laid on the writer's joviality of temperament but there is no reflection of it in his peoms. In the last lines of his two ghazals Ashiq has made a reference to Nawab Alamgir Khan, the convener of the Mushairas. He writes:

As a poet, Ashiq is conventional and writes in the stereotyped style. He, however, shows considerable practice and writes with ease. There are no great poetical flights. There is no freshness in his poems. But he is a facile writer and displays great knowledge of language, idiom and verse technique. He has composed many ghazals and a representative selection will be found elsewhere. It is not known who was his poetical master but he must have been one of the local celebrities. Ashiq occupies a prominent place amongst Anglo-Indian writers of Urdu verse.

CHAPTER XI

The Indo-German Poets of Urdu and Persian.

Indo-German Poets.

Begum Sumru and her Court.

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- 1. Nawab Zafaryab Khan "Sahab."
- 2. Francois Gotlieb Koine "Farasu."
- 3. John Smidt.

Begum Sumru.

Begum Sumru was not an Anglo-Indian and is not mentioned as a poet but she was a patron of the poets who thronged her court at Sardhana and who were encouraged by her benefactions. great Indo-European poet Farasu belonged to her court and on whom were lavished largesses. Harchand of Sardhana, the author of many Urdu dewans, a prolific writer of Urdu verse who took prominent part in the Mushairas of Delhi also belonged to her court. John Thomas 'Jan', Louis Lezua Tauqir, Farasu and many others flourished in Sardhana and wrote poems under her auspices. only was Begum Sumru a patron of poets and litterateurs but she herself was proficient in Persian and Urdu as is testified by the various writers of the period. George Thomas, her famous General describes her in 1796 as follows: "Begum Sumru is about 45 years of age, small in stature but inclined to be plump. Her complexion is very fair, her eyes black, large and animated; her dress perfectly Hindustani and of the most costly material. She speaks the Persian and Hindustani language with fluency and in her conversation is engaging, sensible and spirited. Brijendra Nath, in his "Life of Begum Sumru" has quoted the testimony of many writers about her proficiency in Persian and Urdu languages. Farasu has written α very large number of Qasidas in Persian which he presented to her on festivals and other important occasions and a number of paetical epistles in Persian with the object of gaining some favour or begging for some help or reward. Her own life was written in Persian verse by one Lala Gokul Chand, the Khas Moonshi of the Begum, in 1824. There is no doubt that Begum Sumru took a keen and active interest in Persian and Urdu poetry and encouraged it by bestowing rewards in the best manner of oriental sovereigns. It is thus befitting that she should be mentioned here as a patron of Indo-European poetry.

1. Nawab Zafaryab Khan 'Sahab.'

Nawab Zafaryab Khan, poetically surnamed 'Sahab' was both a poet and a patron of poets. He has also played a minor role in the history of India of that period.

His real name was Aloysius or Louis Reinhardt. He is also mentioned in the 'Depositions' relating to Dyce Sombre case as Louis Balthazar. He enjoyed the titles of Muzzaffaruddaula, Mumtazul Mulk Nawab and Nasratjung which according to Brijendra Nath, the author of the Life of Begum Sumru were secured at the request of Begum Sumru his step mother, after the death of her husband Sumru in 1778.

Zafaryab Khan was the son of Sumru by a Mohammedan wife who probably later embraced the Christian faith and was known by the name of Dominica. J. Rose Troupe in 'Depositions', however, mentions that Zafaryab Khan was the son of Sumru by "an Indian wife who was a Hindu native of India of good family with whom General Sombre cohabited and who turned Roman Catholic and was probably called Dominica. She was called the Barra Bibi. Several years before her death, which took place at Sardhana about 1841 in the house of Baron Solaroli, she became an imbecile, the result of her great grief at the loss of her son. The General was never married to her but had a son by her before he was married to the Begum. She lived in the Begum's palace though in a separate house. Raghellini, a servant of the Begum who had considerable knowledge of the family, speaks with some authority on the subject in the "Depositions." He says: "I cannot say whether Louis Balthazar was entitled by birth to succeed to his dominions and rights of his father. He was the son of the Burra Bibi who was a concubine and not the wife of General Sombre. Louis Baithazar never did succeed to the dominions of his father. When he married Bahu Begum she wished her husband to assert his rights. endeavoured io do so but the Begum, being the stronger, kept possession of all the territory. Some people used to consider him of weak intellect and some did not. There were different opinions about him. Louis Balthazar was married to Miss Lefevre, the daughter of a Frenchman. Her mother was a native. She was then called in Hindustani Bahu Begum. I believe Juliana Reinhardt who was called Sahab Begum was married in or about 1806 to one George Alexander Dyce. He was the son of a British Officer but not one in the service of the Begum. The Begum wrote to Captain Ochterloney, the Resident at Delhi, to send her a good husband for Juliana and Captain Ochterloney because he had some differences with the Begum, sent G. A. Dyce, the illegitimate son of a British officer. He was not approved by the Begum but Bahu Begum, the mother of Juliana, selected him. Out of regard to Juliana the Begum promoted the said George Alexander Dyce to be Colonel of her army on the death of Colonel Poethod." It must be mentioned that the statements of Raghellini and Rose Trump who were partisans, must be taken with a grain of salt.

It is not known when Zafaryab Khan was born. He was baptised a Christian at Agra in 1781, on the same day with Begum Sumru. He died at Delhi a prisoner in 1803 A.D. and was buried by the side of his father in the old Roman Catholic Church Cemetery built by his father, his remains having been transferred from Delhi to Agra.

After the death of Sumru his corps were continued in the name of Zafaryab Khan and his mother and they received for their maintenance the sum of Rs. 65,000 per month. Begum Sumru who had passed into the harem of Sumru being very gifted, ambitious and with a forceful personality, took the command of Sumru's forces which is said to be 4,000 strong with 82 European officers. She was regularly installed in the charge by the Emperor Shah Alam and thus attained the dignity and power of an independent ruling princess with an army of her own. When she took command of the army her chief military officer was a German named Pauli. 1786, George Thomas entered her service and in 1787 he received a commission under Begum Sumru who was an important figure in Delhi politics by that time. He rose to be her highest General in 1790 when a young dashing, good-looking Frenchman named Levassoult entered her service. L'evassoult soon rose in the estimation of his mistress by reason of his personal charm as well as his military prowess, and ingratiated himself in the good graces of the Begum. Her fondness and partiality created great jealousy amongst old officers and Thomas left in disgust in 1792. Levassoult continued to flourish and consolidate his position. So enamoured was the Begum that she secretly married him in 1793 with Roman Catholic rites, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Father Gregorio, a Carmelite monk, with two brother officers and countrymen of the bridegroom, Bernier and Saleur, as witnesses. marriage was secret as the Begum did not wish to compromise her position by marrying one beneath her station. At the time of this marriage the Begum added the name of Nobilio to her Christian name Joanna. Levassoult was intensely disliked owing to his arrogance which increased with the power which he enjoyed as a favourite and the secret husband of the Begum. Even before his marriage he was reserved and refused to mix freely with the European

officers of the Begum whom he considered his inferior in birth and culture. After the marriage he objected to dining with the officers and refused to receive them at the table. The officers deeply resented this and regarded Levassoult as a paramour as the fact of marriage was kept secret. Levassoult further enraged the officers by procuring the degradation of Legois and rendered his degradation the more mortifying as his place was given to a junior officer. Legois was a friend of George Thomas who incurred the displeasure of the Begum and she was trying hard to compass his ruin and lead an attack on him. Legois strenuously opposed the Begum from the proposed hostilities. The soldiers remonstrated at this degradation of Legois but in vain and they soon broke out in open rebellion. The rebel army invited Zafaryab Khan, entered into negotiations with him and swore fidelity to him. The Begum thought her position unsafe in Sardhana. She appealed for protection to Sir John Shore but not with much success. In October 1795 the Begum prepared for flight and Levassoult and the Begum left-he on a charger and she in a palanquin-for Anupshahr (near Bulandshahr) where an English brigade was stationed. Zafaryab sent a detachment of cavalry to seize the Begum and Levassoult. At Khirwa, only five miles from Sardhana, the pursuing column overtook them. They had agreed that either of them on learning the news of the other's decease should die by his or her hand. The Begum stabbed herself but the wound was not mortal. Levassoult thinking she was dead at once blew out his brains though he could have easily escaped. For three days the body lay bare to insults of the rabble. The Begum was taken captive and kept tied under a gun carriage for seven days exposed to the seething heat and a victim to the insults of the jeering mob. It is said that Zafaryab Khan sent two false letters to the British Commanding Officer at Anupshahr. Through the intervention of her friend and officer M. Saleur the Begum was released from her painful and humiliating position but she was still kept in confinement. She appealed to George Thomas who came to her rescue and restored her to liberty and power. She recovered her full powers in June or July 1796 after remaining for nearly a year in restraint. Zafaryab Khan retired to Delhi and remained virtually a prisoner.

Zafaryab Khan has been described by historians as a man of weak intellect. It may be that Begum Samru, who was very ambitious and wanted to assume the control and command of her husband's army and possessions on his death wanted to deprive her step-son of his heritage, and so gave out this impression. She did finally succeed in her ambition and schemes. He is also called a scoundrel and a drunkard. It is not surprising that he behaved with cruelty in his treatment of his step-mother as he can have

cherished no love for her, having lost control of the possessions and army of his father at the hands of the Begum. It was probably natural that he should take to drink and drown his sorrow in liquor. It was also the popular pastime of the noble man at that time. It is impossible to appraise his character accurately owing to scanty materials available and the tainted evidence in the Depositions. He was not a historical personage of any eminence and the historians of the period have only made a passing reference to him. He is however mentioned as "a man of pleasant manners, clever in calligraphy, drawing (painting) and music." In Majmui Nagz it is said that he was in charge of the administration of Sardhana and a few parganas on the other side of the Jumna and Badshahpur. He is described as a man of great taste and discrimination, but pleasure-loving and a tormentor and an oppressor of men.

Zafaryab Khan married a lady who is referred as Bahu Begum. He was survived by a daughter Julia Anne who married Colonel George Dyce, of which union the famous Dyce Sombre was born. Begum Samru was very kind and generous to the daughter of Zafaryab Khan. Though baptised a Christian Zafaryab Khan was partial to Muslim beliefs as in one of his poems he invokes Ali.

إنسان تو چيز کيا هے نهين پاتے قد سيان صاحب غلام حيدر کرار کا دماغ

In one of his Maqtas he has also referred to Jesus Christ.

It appears that Zafaryab Khan maintained himself in great state in Dehli. He composed verses and held Mushairas at his house in Delhi. He was a great patron of poets and many eminent celebrities composed and recited their qasidas in his honour. Naseer, the famous Urdu poet, the Ustad of Zouq, has writren a long laudatory poem in his honour and prays for the grant of a Khillat (a robe of honour) and money. The last lines are

صلعمین اِ س کے نو اب آج تجهکر خلعت وزر جو بخشد ہے تو نہیں همت وکرم سے دور نصیر ختم دعا پر کر اس قصید ہے کو کموصف جالاو حشم کس سے هو سکے محصور جہاں هو اور ظفویاب خال بہادر هو نشاط عیش رہے دے تا بسته اسکے حضور

Bahadur Beg Ghalib has witten a long qasida of 45 lines in which he describes his munificence, accomplishments, love of poetry, qualities, graces, etc., in the usual terms of exaggeration and hyperbole. A few lines are given below.

ها نعته رسجهای میری چقانچه اب ایک شخص وابسته جس کی ذات سے ها فضل اور کمال اور کمال

ھر چند ھو جہان میں اھل کرم کو ئی لیکن عدیل اس کا ھو کوئی سو کیا مجال ازبسکه اُس کے عہدمین ھے عیش اور طرب نے خاطر شکسته ھے نے دل پراز ملال مذکور ھووے اُس کے جہان حسن خلق کا اظہار نرگ و بو کی نہ ھوگل کو واں مجال وہ اُس کا دست جودو کرم ھے گہرفشاں نیساں بھی جس کے سامنے کھیچے ھے انتعال

Farasu who describes himself as a nephew of Zafaryab Khan has written a number of qasidas and qitas in his honour and always invoked his help and received it. A detailed account will be found in the portion relating to Farasu. A few lines are quoted below.

میری عرض سن لیحی نواب صاحب عزیز آپ کا هون مین هرباب صاحب براهی زمانی مین هرباب صاحب براهی زمانی مین درد جدائی نهین مجه کو درری کا اب تاب صاحب نه دن کو مجه چین خفقان سے هے نه آنکهوں مین هے رات کو خواب صاحب مین نازاں هوں نضل و کوم پر تمهارے دعا یه موی هووے ایجاب صاحب محجه دیجئے قید غم سے رهائی خداتم کو رکھے ظفریاب صاحب

It may be mentioned here that the poetical appellation of Zafaryab was Sahab and his title of Zafaryab "Victorious" has been well utilised by Farasu in his Maqta.

اے منبع معانی فیض رسان شاعر اے بحر نکته دانی اور قدردان شاعر ہے کاخ تربیت وہاں طیرگان شاعر کے خررشید ساں جہاں میں دست سخاھے روشن

موقوف کچهه نهین هے یه بهربیان شاعر گرکیسے وصف برش تین دلاوری کا شکل قلم قلم هو منهه مه، زبانشاءو شیرین کلامیان سو جس پر نثار کیسے رطب اللسان شاعر عذب البیان شاءر

At his Mushairas the principal poets of Delhi used to congregate and recite their ghazals. Even poets of distinguished rank used to take part in these poetical assmblies. Nawab Azamuddaulah poetically surnamed Sarwar of Delhi who wrote α well known tazkira of Urdu poets which was a renowned book before the Mutiny and was a poet of some fame was a regular visitor. The other poets who participated were Farasu, Nasir, Maftun, Nishat, Aram, Qurban pupil of Firaq, Miran, Rafiq, Khairate Khan Dilsoz, Fana, Tamanna, Razi Khan Razi, Khan Sahab, Aseer, Ameen, Muhabbat, Qasir, Hasan, Mirza Buddhan Shafiq, Ashiq, Harchand, Mun'im, Maqbul, Firaqi, Zaka, Munshi, Nami, Hidayat, Fitna, Fakhri, Bekhud, Warusta, Ghalib Ali Khan Ghalib, Shouq. The poems of all those poets in prescribed metres or otherwise are found in the manuscript tazkira of Delhi poets entitled Shamsuzzaka compiled by Farasu in 1798 and presented to his maternal uncle Zafaryab Khan, There are also ghazals of Zafaryab Khan in the Misra Tarah.

In poetry he adopted the takhullus of Sahab and was the pupil of Khairati Khan Dilsoz, an Afghan resident of Aligarh, his companion and a poetical pupil of Shah Nasir. He used to drink wine heavily but was reputed to be very witty and humorous by nature. He died in 1825 near Jaipur.

There are no complete ghazals of Sahab known to exist The Tazkiras quote only 3 or 4 stray lines.

نظر آیا مجھے شب ہام پہ پیارا اپنا بارے اب کچھت ھے بلندی پہ ستارا اپنا
ھے رئک حلقہ زن خط دلبرکے آس پاس یا اژدھا ھے فوج سکندر کے آس پاس
سمع کے چہرلاپعیوں پیچاں رہے ھے موج دود جسطرح منھی الدوں کو کوئی جوگں چھور دے
ھے امام پاک کی تجھہ کوقسم مت چھیر جان قوت ھی جاوے کا قورا دیکہ سموں چھور دے

The last two lines are quoted only in Majmui Nagz.

In the manuscript Tazkira, Shamsuzzaka, of Farasu are given seventeen ghazals which clearly belong to Zafaryab Khan Sahab including the one which has No. 2 above as an opening line. The manuscript is old, in places moth-eaten, but is on the whole decipherable. It is also incorrectly written at places. Some of the ghazals of Sahab have been attributed to Farasu as the word Farasu is over written. I have given the fullest consideration and scrutiny and I have no hesitation to say that these ghazals are from the pen of Sahab. I summarise a few principal reasons. ghazals occasionally bear the name of Sahab and Nawab Sahab in red ink as a heading. Sometimes the name Sahab is erased and the name Farasu inserted and if necessary the whole of the hemistich is altered to fit in the Takhullus Farasu. Sometimes Farasu is overwritten and the word Sahab is clearly discernible. Even when the Takhullus is altered Farasu has another ghazal in the same Tarah. The same liberty is taken with the ghazals of Dilsoz. The ghazals of Sahab are inferior to Farasu in point of merit. interpolations where made are clumsily executed and obvious to the eye. Many of the lines of Sahab are incomprehensible. It is needless to dilate on the various reasons. The ghazals after a consideration both of external and internal evidence clearly belong to Zafaryab Khan.

As a poet Zafaryab Khan cannot claim any great distinction. He has a remarkable command of the language and writes with confidence in the stiff metres and difficult radifs which were the order of the day and in which Nasir excelled so well. There is little poetical merit.

His stock in trade in poetry is the usual conceits, metaphors and similes which are conventional with the poets of the period. One need not look for any sweetness, poignancy and pathos in his ghazals. They are intellectual gymnastics. A selection from his pæms will be found elsewhere but a few of his best lines are given below.

عکس دُلشن سے هوا هے آننا افلاک ، رخ

یه ولا آلا جگر ہے موم کر دیتی ہے پتھر کو ترے دل میں نہیں پرشمع رو تاثیرکیاباعث صدقے ترے اسیر نہ کر دام زاف میں دے چھرو مرغ دل کو پھر اسر کے آس پاس پروانہ جرن نثار ہون فانوس شمع کے پھرتاھوں اس طرح سے ترےگھر کے آس یاس نشتر لگانے تھے رک جان میں ہرایک پل نوک مڑ *سے چشم وہ نصاد کی طرح هم تم بهی فیض عشق سے مشہور هوگئے لیلی و قیس شیرین و فرهاں کی طرح صاحب چمن میں کس کے تماشے کو دیکھنے بن کر کھڑاھے سرویہ آزاد کی طرح كب نمايان هي شفق بلبل يه هي جوش بهار اشک گلگوں کے نہین قطرے یہ هم نے بہر شغل

چشم کے پنج ہے میں بالے هیوں بت بیباک سونے - (بمعنی لال) فأزك بهت هے اس دل بيماركا دماغ آوے وہ شوخ چشم جو میر ہے مماں تلک یعنی میرے قال کاھے یہ اشارہ ہو تہ ہو

کب تو رکھتا ھے بھلا جانب گازار نظر اپنے مکھتے ہر کر آئینہ میں اے یار نظر آھستہ آھ سينے سے کيجو موے گذر خدمت کرین یه چشم کےبھی مردماںتلک گوشٹھ ابروے قاتل ہلتے ہی میں نے کہا دیکھ مؤکل کی توے جنبش تھنے کیونکر نهءشق پنجم خورشید ھی کہولے ہے شبنم کی گرہ عاقبت جانا هے خالی هاته عالی سے منعمو باندهه اور الهتے عبث هو دام درهم کی اگره

2. Francois Gotlieb Koine 'Farasoo' 1777-1861 A.D.

The one outstanding name in the annals of Anglo-Indian poetry is Farasu. He has many claims for distinction. His literary output in verse is very considerable, a portion of which only has been retrieved from the limbo of oblivion; he wrote with equal facility and command over language in Urdu and Persian and to a certain extent in Bhasha; he practised every form of poetry such as qasidas, masnavis, qitas, ghazals, poetical epistles, Hazliat (humourous poems many of them plumbing the depths of obscenity); he belonged to the earliest batch of Anglo-Indian poets for he had already established his reputation as a poet in the last decades of the eighteenth century; he is the compiler of a Tazkira which throws some light on the poets of the period and illumines the obscurity of that age of Anglo-Indian poetry.

There is no detailed information about his life or career. Whatever was possible has been gleaned from his poetical works, the Masnavi of Shore, his daughter's son, the Mutiny accounts of 1857, the tombstone on his grave, the historical books of the period, the Depositions of Dyce Sombre, the church history and works of kindred interest. All the available material has been woven into a narrative and his life has been reconstructed from this rather meagre data.

The tomb of Farasu has been erected at Harchandpur, District Meerut, by his grandson Shore and the inscription runs as follows:-"On 15th July 1861 Mr. Farasu Koine Sahab died at the age of 84 of cholera and dysentery." He was thus born about 1777 A.D. In his dewan in manuscript he describes himself "as Mr. Francois Gotlieb, son of John Augustine Gotlieb Koine German Alliman, an European. This insignificant being and an ignoramus was born in India and was brought up here under the care of his Khalu (mother's sister's husband) Nawab Zafaryab Khan Muzaffar Juni son of Sumru Sahab Alliman. From his infancy he has practised the art of writing poetry and recitation of poetry and he has now reached the state of manhood". In Sprenger's catalogue Farasu is described thus "Dewan i Faransoo: the author of this dewan Francoise Quense, son of Augustine, was attached to the court of the celebrated Begum Sumru, Princess of Sardhana. He was a pupil of Khairati Khan Dilsoz and wrote graceful verse. A voluminous writer, he left behind "a camel load of works". "The dewan is very rare." There are no details given in any contemporary or later Urdu tazkiras. In the Dyce Sombre Depositions Major Raghelini on page 176 speaks of "Froncois Koine as a servant of the Begum; he was a pensioner of Dyce Sombre". In the "Bengal Past and Present" Serial No. 80, October to December 1930, in the Editor's Note Book occurs the following passages "When still about 35 miles from Meerut he (Major-General T. W. Holland) came to a village which he calls Khekra and there found Franzoo Sahab who had already received a party of fugitives from Delhi and sent them up to Meerut. His host, who spoke Hindustani, in preference to English was one Francis Cohen, the son of an Indian woman and "some German adventurer who came to India in the 18th century and was in the Marhatta service." He followed his father in the same service and received a pension from the British Government in 1806 He had then joined the Begum Sumru and spent many years at Sardhana. After the Begum's death in 1836 he entered the British service and was a revenue collector for sixteen years. At the time of Lt. Holland's visit he was 85 years of age and was the owner of several villages. His two grandsons were with him: their father is described as a descendant of Mr. Pesch, a French emigre". Though the name is variously spelt further light is thrown on Farasoo Sahab and the help he gave to the English fugitives from Delhi during the Mutiny by the articles of Major Bullock in Bengol Past and Fresent, Vol. XI Part II, Serial No. 82, April-June 1931 and by the Masnavi and Wagai Hairat Afza of Shore. The narratives in the Annals of the Indian Rebellion contain accounts given by General T. W. Holland, by one of the officers of 38th Bengal Native Light Infantry and by Surgeon Stanlake Henry Basson of the Delhi Garrison and they describe Farasso Sahab as Mr. Francis Cohan. The details given clearly establish the identity of Farasu Sahab. Sir Walter Lawrence in his autobiography (Story of My Life 1928) refers to him when he speaks of a German who had established himself as a headman of a village between Delhi and Meerut who sheltered and saved two Englishwomen in the Mutiny, though even so the old man's services are understated. The testimonials granted by various European fugitives are referred to in Shore's Waqat Hairat Afza and are probably preserved in the family of Shore whose representative is Mr. Leo Puech Special Magistrate, Meerut. In Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments on page 18 there is an inscription relating to a tomb at Sardhana which runs as follows:-

"1821. Koine G., Major. Sacred to the memory of Major Gotlieb Koine, Native of Poland, born Sunday, 25th December A.D. 1745, died Sunday P.M., 11th September 1821. who was in the service of Her Highness Begum Sombre for 50 years, the last 32 of which as Collector of Budhana. He lived and died with reputation of an honest man and a pious Christian." It is not known how he was related to Francois Koine but there is no doubt that he was related to him, probably an uncle, looking to the disparity in age of the two.

As regards the domestic details of Farasu, very little is known. He has claimed in many places to be the son of the sister of Zafaryab's wife. He has addressed a number of qasidas, gitas and poetical epistles to Zafaryab Khan and Begum Sumru in some of which he has clearly alluded to this relationship. In many of his poems he refers to his pension which he received from Begum Sumru, and he asks for an increase or payment of arrears or extra money to pay off his creditors or cash and cloth for winter and rewards on the occasion of Christian festivals. A few such lines deserve to be quoted.

بطور عرض جولا یا هوں لکھہ کے یہ اشعار ہے اس میں مقصد دل میرا آشکار هوا مرے بھی حال پر اب کیجئے نگاہ کوم کوم تمہاراهی عالم کا غمگسار هوا معاش کم ہے بہت خرچ حدسے افزوں ہے بساط سے هوں زیادہ میں قرفدار هوا متناب کیجئے انف ضاد اور الف نے هه که دل کو سخت ہے اب میرے انتظار هوا کوم هو ایسا گذر جس میں بافراغت هو نه دیکھوں بہر میں قلم کو گله نگار هوا

ارر آپکی مین شفقت کرکے کمال آیا پر آگے آپ کے مین روبہ مثال آیا هرل بے زری سے بےحد میں تنگ حال ایا خدمت میں آپ کی میں لے کو سوال آیا هے تری ذات وہ سپہر جناب شعر جس کے ہیں گوھر نایاب کسیمذهب مین یهه نهیس هے صواب مجمة سے آزاد پر هر اتنا عذاب تا که آرام سے رهوں هو باب

مین جان نثار فدوی هوں آپ کا فواسو پرور ده آپ کا هوں هوں گرچه شير آسا فرما کے مجھپہ شفقت دواسی اور خلعت ميرے افافه مين اب مت دير كيجئے كا أے کرم بخش عاصیاں نواب هے فراسو ترا یہ فدوتی خاص قدردانی سے غور کیجئے اگر که رهون مالا و سالها بیکار دور کر دیجدًے قید بیکاری

ایسے سرما مین بے سرو دا هوں قرض داری نے بس لیا ھے داب خلعت وزر مجه عنایت هو سر چرها لول مین أس كو تابه شتاب

قوسوے تم هو عالم و فاضل باقی میری دلاؤ کر کے حساب تا قرضداروں کو مین اپنے دوں هوں تقاضے سے جن کے سخت خراب اود زوج دوشاله دو مجهه كو طاق عالم مين تار هرس بر باب

عطا هوے مجھے بعد از هزار جدو کد علارہ رخت فروشی کی کچھتہ نہیں ہے حد اور اس کے مرکئے سرکار هی میں والدو جد یه آرزو هے که دیکھوں میں پھر قدوم و جد میں کس کے دریہ کروں جاکے اب بایں صورت دکھاوں جاکے کسے اپتا حال نیک و بد که میرے پچہلے مہینوں کا لین حساب و سند هر میری عرض روا اور عدو کی عرض هو رد نظر میں آپ کے کیا چیز ھیں مرے دوصد نه یه که کم هر مرا رازقه بهی اے مرشد یقیں جانگے بھر اُس کے حق میں ھوگا بد

یہ بعد ہر مہینے کے دو صد و پنجاہ ھے قرض مردم دھلی کا دو کال سے زیاد فراسو آپ کا جو بندہ قدیمی ھے میں اپنی قسمت بد سے پڑا ھوں آپ سے دور مجھے حضور کے انصاف سے یہ ھے امید مشاهری جو قدیمی هے میرا هو جاری تمهارے منهه کا اکال هے مرے شکم کا بوجهه مجهد تو اور تھی امید کچھ، اضافے کی عدر بے حیا اس پر اگر ہوا گستانے

اگرچه میں سراپا هون گنهگار و لے ذات آپ کی هے نیک کردار یہ بے مہری نہین تم کو سزاوار کہا سعدی نے هے کیا خوب اشعار آگر من نا جوانمودم بکر دار تو برمن چون جواں مودان نظر کی

تمهاری ذات هے گو نیک کودار تو بغشش کیجے بر حال گنهگار گرت خوبے من أمن نا سزاوار تو خوبے نيك خود از دست نگزار (سعدي)

"فطعه درمدح نواب ظفرياب خال خالوئے مصنف"

یه هے عرض سی لیجئے نواب صاحب عزیز آپ کا حون حر باب صاحب مین نازاں هوں فضل و کوم پر تمهارے دعا یه مري هورے ایجاب صاحب مجھے دیجیئے قیدی نم سے رھائی خدا تم کو رکھے ظفر یاب صاحب

From the above quotations it will appear that Farasu for the most part lived at Delhi and that he was a pensioner of Begum Sumru getting about Rs. 200 and that his father and grandfather were servants of Sumru. In one of his aitas he prays for permission to appear in Begum's presence at all times without let or hindrance.

A few more details can be gleaned from his poetical epistles. To Major Louis Derridon he has written a number of letters. In one of them he writes about the birth of his son.

گھر میں بندے کے ھوا ھے نو نہال نجم سعدو کو کب فرخندہ فال ھو مبارک آپ کو بھی یہ پسر ھے تمہارا بھی تو یہ لخت جر مرارک آپ کو بھی یہ پسر ھے تمہارا بھی تو یہ لخت جر

بندہ کو دیا ھے حق نے نرزند ھے آپ کا بہانجہ وہ دلبند It appears from the last quotation that Major Louis Derridon's sister was married to Farasoo. Major Louis Derridon described as a half-bred Frenchman and brother-in-law General Perron who married his sister. Major Derridon commanded a battalion in Hessing's Corps and was present at the batlle of Ujjain when Holkar defeated four of Scindhia's battalions and killed nearly all their officers. In this action Derridon was taken prisoner and Colonel Hessing paid Rs. 40,000 to ransom him from Holkar. Derridon then left Maratha service and received a high appointment in the army of Perron in 1802. He was at Agra when the fort was captured by General Lake in 1803. Lady Fanny Parkes mentions that Major Louis Derridon was living in Koil in 1838 in a house formerly the property of General Perron. His grandsons were the owners of the same property as late as 1871. Major Derridon died in 1845 and his estates were divided amongst his heirs most of whom were in 1875 in comparative poor circumstances in Agra. There are now two representatives, one in Koil who selis inks and the other in Meerut who lives on the charity of the church. The Derridon family was closely related to the family of Farasu and Shore.

There is a letter addressed to one Mamola Jan who is described as his wife's sister by Farasu. She was very young and fond of dolls and Farasu mentions about his two daughters.

عزيز از جان عزيزه اور پياري هميشة هے تمهاري ياد گاري وه دهاي مين همين پهونچا تها نامة ثنا اُس كي نهين لكهة سكتا خامة ضرورت كا بهت هم كو جو تها كام كُلُّے تهے بهول هم گريوں كا پيغام

One of these daughters was the mother of Shore—Madeline Puech.

There are also poetical epistles addressed to James Gardner of Kasganj who it appears was on friendly terms and appreciated poetry and probably wrote poetry.

He also wrote a number of poetic letters to one Augustine (probably Augustine de Sylva, "Maftoon" of Agra) who appears to be a very great friend and also a poet.

There are also letters in Persian verse addressed to Jan Sahab who probably is John Thomas, to a Signior Neville, to a Mr. Francis and to a 'Moonshi Sahab' in which he shows his interest in poultry and asks him to enquire about good quality of Madeira fowl and tells him that he has arranged his matter regarding the Patwari in Budhana. It would appear that Major Koine who was Collector of Budhana was a close relation of Farasu Sahab. From one of the letters it appears that he went to Hardwar with Begum Sumru and that he also intended to undertake a trip to Calcutta with Francis. There are three or four letters addressed to his beloved but no name is mentioned. She is evidently a dancing girl of Delhi as there is a reference to her musical talents.

Farasu had in his keeping a Hindu lady known as Bakhti Bai who is described as his unmarried wife, and as having lived with him for sixty years in Shore's Masnavi. It was she to whom he bequeathed all his property. It would appear that Farasu's son died early for there is no trace of him and his sister. From the masnavis in his kulliyat it is learnt that Farasu accompanied the Begum in her shooting expeditions.

In the first 'qasida in praise of the Begum which is in Urdu but with Persian verses freely interspersed, it appears that Farasu was also employed by the Raja of Bharatpur, and that he was complaining about the arrears of pay there which amounted to one year and ${f a}$ few months.

It would also appear that Farasu was present at the siege and capture of Bharatpur in 1826. He wrote a very long Qasida in praise of Lord Combermere and Sir Charles Metcalfe running to 550 lines in which he states that he was present on that occasion and prays for employment by the British.

لیکن جو کچھ کہ دیکھا ہے ہم نے سو ہم لکھیں لکھنے کا میرے ایک جہان کو بے اعتبار دریافت خوب کھجئے احوال کو مرے خدمت میں عرض کرتا ہے جسطر حخاکسار تدبیر رزق کیجئے مری اس طرح کہیں بہر تلاش نان نه ہون ہو جا ذلیل و خوار کیجئے کس کے پاس معین مجھے ضرور قسمت کو میری کیجئے بر روئے روز گار جو راے آپ کی ہے وہ کونسل کی راے ہے وہ عمل ہے تمہارا جو ہے عمل کود گار In fact Farasu had ever been pressing the Begum to recommend him for employment into the British Service.

کسی کمشنر و یا بورق یا گردنر کو بخوبی لکھئے مرے حق میں اے کوم فوما مدد سے اُنکے کھلے کاربسته تا اپنا جہاں میں دست مبارک ہے اُنکا عقدہ کشا مجھے حضور میں اُن کے حوالے کر دیجے که نوکری میں رهوں اُنکی میں قلم آسا

It was probably the result of his persistent importunities that the Begum recommended Farasu who obtained employment with the British and held the post of a Tahsildar. The Begum however continued to show him consideration and allowed him a pension after he had served in the Sardhana State as stated by Shore in his Masnavi.

ھمارے تھے نانا وھاں ھم نشین تھے رشتے میں دائیس کے ہالیقین تھا اُن کا بھی رتبہ بہت سا بڑا ویاست میں عامل کیا ان کو تھا عنایات بیکم تھی اُن پر سوا بڑا رعب اُن کا ریاست میں تھا

From the article of Bullock it appears that "Francois Cohen or Faranzoo Sahab followed his father in the service of the same power (Maratha Service) and to have received a pension from the British Government in 1806. After this he entered the service of the Begum Sumru at Sardhana where he served many years. On the death of the Begum in January 1836 he was employed as a Revenue Collector (Tahsildar) for 16 years. In 1857 being then 85 years of age and the owner of the several villages in the Meerut District he gave succour to various refugees from the Delhi mutineers" It is not known on what authorities this statement is based, There can be no doubt about the age of Farasu, At the time of the Mutiny he was 80 years old. From the internal evidence furnished by the dewan, and

I have been able to hunt up no other authority it appears that he was employed by the Rajah of Bharatpur, a Jat and not a Maratha State; that his father and grand-father were both in the Begum's service, and that he himself was a pensioner of the Begum. This pension was probably given in the first place in view of the service rendered by his father and his own relationship with Nawab Zafaryab Khan. It appears that he was at one time a Tahsildar in the British service, but at what period cannot be determined. It also seems certain that at some time or other he was in the Executive service of the Begum, a Collector 'Amil', We do know for certain, however, that at the time of the Mutiny he had retired, and was the proprietor of a number of villages. In Baghpat Tahsil Meerut there is still a Farasu gate. Possibly Farasu was a Tahsildar in Meerut district. After retirement he lived the life of a Zamindar and carried on-money lending business on a small scale.

During the mutiny he helped Lt. (afterwards Major-General) T. W. Holland of the 38th Bengal Native Infantry and Lt. George Forrest of the Veterinary establishment with his wife and three daugh-Forrest was a private soldier in 1818 and was one of the 'Devoted Nine' who blew up the Delhi magazines for which he received the Victoria Cross and was the father of Sir George Forrest the historian. He had also helped Lt.-Colonel Knyvette, Lt. M. Proctor and Lt. H. Gambier at the 38 Bengal Native Light Infantry; Captain G. Forrest, Mrs. and Misses Forrest mentioned above : Lt. Vibrat; Lt. Salkeld, Bengal Engineers; Lt. W. Wilson, Artillery; Mrs. Fraser and Mr. Marshall; Surgeon Stanlake and Henry Batson. He was severely beaten and wounded during the Mutiny by the local ruffians and rebels for sheltering refugees and giving help to fugitives and arrived in that condition to Meerut. In view of his services he was rewarded handsomely and his grandson Shore was appointed an Assistant Salt Patrol in the British service.

The Kuliyat of Farasu is in Lala Sri Ram's Library. It is a voluminous manuscript but is incorrectly copied and leaves many gaps. The handwriting is also not legible in many places and the words are sometimes wrongly written.

- I. The name of the dewan is "Gunbad i Geti Numa" and contains Qasidas mosty in praise of Begum Sumru and some in praise of Zafaryab Khan and they run to 240 pages.
- II. On the three margins of these Qasidas is book in Persian prose and he has named it Jam Jamshed Numa. It is divided into seven parts.
 - (a) Yaid Baiza Part I on education of children.

- (b) Nasim i Janfiza Part II on words addressed to young men.
- (c) Asai Musa Part III on words addressed to old men.
- (d) Daman I Sahra Part IV on the subject of love and lovers.
- (e) Maqulat I Taala Part V on Sufism and knowledge of God.
- (f) Ishrat un Nissa Part VI on the Various postures of cohabitation.
- (g) Ishq Afza Part VII on love stories.
- III. After the Qasidas and the various parts of Jam i Jahan Numa on the margins are the satires and obscene poems.
- IV. The poetical epistles are collected under the title of Nazm. Insha or Nasim i Dilkusha.
- V. Then follow 14 Masnavis, the last one being in Persian.
- VI. In the sixth part are grouped the Hindi Dohras.
- VII. Dewan i Farsi.
- VIII Intkhab i Farsi.
- IX. Nazm Dewan i Hazliat. (Dewan of poems humorous).
- X. Nazm Dewan i Ghazliat in various poetic artifices and sanaats
- XI. A long congratulatory poem on the Capture of the Fort of Bharatpur.
- XII. A collection of poems of different authors entitled Shamsuzzaka compiled about 1792 A.D.

Farasu has written a large number of Qasidas; They are mostly in praise of Begum Sumru and are cast in a conventional mould. There is the usual praise of sword, archery, bravery, horse, tents, palaces, personal beauty, furniture, generosity, justice, mercy, the army and other noble attributes and graces. There is the usual prayer for her long life and prosperity and a request either for preferment or a reward. The opening description of the Qasidas—the Tashbib—takes many forms. Some times it refers to a garden (Baharia) and some times it is of astrological interest. There are Qasidas on the grant of titles to the Begum by Shah Alam; on the occasions of Dashera, Basant, 'Id Pasko', 'Natal', Christian testivals

of Roman Cathalics, on her recovery from illness. and Id. There are also many gitas begging forgiveness of the Begum and praying for reward or payment of arrears. There are no less than 13 poems on Basant festival. There are also a few gasidas and gitas in praise of Nawab Zafaryab Khan which must have been written before 1803 when he died. There are also gasidas in praise of British officers such as Lord Combermere, Sir Charles Metcalfe, Mr. Fraser Resident, Delhi and Mr. Starling. The Qasida in praise of Lord Combermere runs to 550 lines, probably a record. In many of these gasidas and gitas Farasu has indulged in self praise. A few lines may be quoted here.

میں هي ولا شاعر ترا طوطي خوش لهجههوں هند سے ابران تلک جس کا سخن ہے گیا میں هي ولا شاعر هوں که جس کا هے آج هند سے ایران تلک اشتهار تمهارا قدری دل و جان سے فواسو هے گئے هیں هند سے ایران تلک مرے اشعار میں فواسو ولا ترا هون شه ملگ اشعار جس کے آگے هوے سب طوطی گویا ابکم

There is no doubt that Farasu was a Court poet of Begum Sumru and presented laudatory poems on numerous notable occasions. When writing of Hindu festivals he used Hindi words with great dexterity and appositeness and his various poems on Basant reveal his remarkable knowledge of Hindi. He was also proficient in Persian and also knew a little Arabic for in one of the poems he has intercallated an Arabic verse. The Persian verses are freely interspersed in his Urdu poems. In a qita begging for forgiveness and addressed to the Begum he writes.

عدیان کے ابنار سے گو پر ہوں چپ وراس تم اپنے کرم سے مرے دل میں نه رکھویاس فرمایا ہے مجرموں کے حق میں یوں خدانے الکا ظمیں الغیظ و الغانین عن الناس The agsidas bear witness to the great poetical powers of Farasu and his great command over language. A selection from his agsidas will be found elsewhere.

The Jam Jahan Numa is written in excellent fluent prose and is an eloquent testimony to his great knowledge of Persian. A selection is given at another place.

The satires are on a drunkard, fleas entitled and fail and rain, on itches, on a prostitute, a Bhatyari, and three on catamites. These poems are written in humorous styleand the last five are absolutely obscene and not worthy of any quotation. A few readable quotations are given else where. It will appear that Farasu had also a sense of humour and could write with caustic wit. The obscenity belongs to that period and probably few poets escaped it.

The poetical epistles run to 50 pages and are valuable for a few details of autobiographical interest. They were written at various periods and are addressed to Nawab Zafaryab Khan, Begu Sumru, Major Louis Derridon, Augustine (probably Augustine de Sylva of Agra), James Garan (Gardner), Francis, Jan Sahab (John Thomas) Mamolo Jan, to his beloved, and others. The vesres are compact and flowing. Many of them are in short metres. A selection from a few letters will be found elsewhere.

The masnavis are numerous and number fourteen. named as follows-Kashish i Ishq, Chirag Khanai Ishq, Gulshani Ishq, Matlai Nur, Ifrat Nishat, Sharmai Aram, Andohzada, Atishi Sauda, Dasht Mubbara, Shamoi i Anwar, Alam i Shaua, Sarmai Bahar. مجدوعة استهزا بطور مثنوي Humorous verses in the form of a Masnavi Tambihul ghaflin. These Masnavis cover 300 pages with four lines in one page. It is impossible to discuss them individually or to discribe them in detail. Space would not permit it nor will it be a The Masnavis contain digressions and profitable occupation. copious quotations. The Masnavis Shamai Anwar contains quotations from Masnavi Moulana Rum. In the Masnavis Chirag Khanai Ishq are ghazals of Insha Juraat and Mushaffi. Incidentally it appears that Farasu had a very high opinion of Insha for in a gita he mentions the various leading poets of the periods and he regards Insha the best of his age. A few of the Masnavis refer to the shooting expeditions of the Begum.

The Dohras in Hindi run to 64 pages. They contain a profusion of Hindi words. Many of them are versified aphorisms. One of them is

اپنے سبھی ھیں مہربان سب کو کریں سلام پیغمبر اور دیوتا صنم اور خدا و رام A selection from these Dohras will be found elsewhere.

The Persian dewan is arranged alphabetically and occupies 80 pages but many pages are unwritten and ghazals are incomplete. Some of the ghazals are written on the ghazals of Hafiz and other leading lights of Persian poetry. Farasu had a complete mastery over the language and uses it with supreme confidence and skill. A few ghazals will be found elsewhere.

Then follow a few pages of obscene ghazals and Mukhammas. They are prurient reading and call a blush of shame.

صنعت تجنیس مکرر There are 12 pages of ghazals written in the صنعت تجنیس مکرر an artifice very popular in those days. A few lines are quoted.
تیرے منهم کی دید رکھتا نہیں مہتاب تاب اور لبوں کو دیکھم کر ہے منفعل عناب ناب
باندے ہیں اشک کا بم شب تار دار تار روتی ہے جیسے شبنم گلزار زار

The last seven pages are a congratulatory poem on the victory of the British at Bharatpur. The opening line is

The Shamsuzzaka, the symposium of ghazals, compiled by Farasu is very valuable. It was compiled by him when he was 18 years of age and was presented to Nawab Zafaryab Khan who was residing at Delhi. The ghazals have been written on a set Misra Tarah and are probably a record of Mushairas held at the house of Nawab Zafaryab Khan. The ghazals of the following poets are recorded: Dilsoz, Farasoo, Nasir Dehlvi, Maqbul, Nishat, Qurban pupil of Firaq, Miran, Zafar Dehlvi, Rafiq, Aram, Tamanna, Syed Razi Khan Sahab, Asir, Amin, Muhabbat, Qasir, Hasan, Mirza Budahan Shafiq; Ashiq, Herchand of Sardhana, Munaam, Firaq who wrote in Persian, Zaka, Munshi, Nami. Hidayat Fitna, Fakhri, Bekhud, Warusta and Ghalib Ali Khan Ghalib. All these poets were residents of Delhi and they attended the Mushairas of Zafaryab Khan and recited the ghazals in Tarah. Those like Zafar who did not attend the Mushaira probably composed the ghazals and sent them to be recited. Many of the poets were personal friends and companions of Zafaryab Khan and partook of his bounty. A few like Aram Aseer and Herchand fall in this category. This book has furnished to us the ghazals of Zafaryab Khan and Balthazar Asir which were otherwise lost to us. Nasir Dehlvi has written a long Qasida in honour of Zafaryab Khan.

The Urdu ghazals of Farasu are taken from this Tazkira, from the selection published by Hasrat Mohani who probably copied them from some bayaz which is now untraced and from the bayaz of Shore Sahab which contains eight ghazals. A number of ghazals are also interspersed in the Kuliyat of Farasu but there is no separate dewan of Urdu ghazals in it except the dewan in Sanaat Tajnis Mukarar.

Farasu consulted Khairati Khan Dilsoz, an Afghan who lived in Aligarh and was the pupil in poetry of Shah Nasir. He was a companion of Nawab Zafaryab Khan. He died about 1825 in Jaipur. He used to drink very hard and had a rich vein of humour.

It is a pity that the poems of Farasu were never collected together or published during his lifetime or by his grandson who inherited his property and assiduously published all that he himself wrote. His poetic output is very considerable but it lacks polish. There can be no doubt about his being a master of both Urdu and Persian verse. His verses are fluent and vigorous but they are not always flawless.

Farasu is an outstanding personality in Anglo-Indian poetry and a representative and selected portion of his works would vie with any dewan of a good second class poet of Urdu literature. His range is remarkable. His was a towering personality but his works suffer from the blemish of unrevised over—production. At his best there is none who surpasses him and few that can match him.

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John Smidt.

There is only one Motla or an opening line of ghazal of John Smidt which is quoted by "Shore" and recorded in his Bayaz. This bayaz is written by "Shore" himself and he has collected selected poems and verses of many Urdu and Persian writers. The verse is:—

The only reference to John Smidt is in the first dewan of George Puech Shore which contains a pasida of 41 lines. It was written by Shore in honour of John Smidt before 1872 when probably he visited Meerut. He was a Tahsildar of Mauranipur district Jhansi. It appears from the pasida that he was a native of Agra. (قر بان مدت سے بر آب کا دیار آبی الله کار آبی کا دیار آبی کا دی

He is however no relation of Hakim Smith alias Pearay Sahab who was a doctor at Bikaner and who, after retirement, settled at Lucknow.

CHAPTER XII.

THE INDO-ITALIAN POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN,

- Colonel Jean Baptiste Filose "Jan"
- 2. Major Julian Filose "Talib"
- 3. Sir Florence Filose "Matlub"
- 1. Colonel Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine Filoze "Jan"

The Filose family of Gwalior has played an important part in the history of Central India and has produced three known poets of repute. The name of the family is also spelt Filoze, Filose and Felose but the spelling now finally adopted is Filose. The founder of the family in India was an Italian by the name of Michael Filose who arrived in Calcutta about the year 1770 A.D. He is noticed on page 354 (Appendix) by Compton in his European Military Adventurers of Hindustan and is described "as a low bred Neapolitan of worthless character, yet not without a certain address and cunning that enabled him to advance his interests. In his native country he followed the calling of a muleteer before he enlisted in the French army and came out to Madras, from whence, after several vicissitudes he made his way to Delhi, and enlisted in the Rana of Gohad's service, in the corps commanded by Madoc. He made the friendship of one Monsieur La Fontaine who held a high office under Ali Gohur, the titular Emperor of Delhi in Calcutta and who secured for him an employment under the Nawab of Oudh. Michael Filose was stationed at Fyzabad, the then capital of Oudh, and there in March 1775 his first child who was christened as Jean Baptiste was born." According to another authority however, Jean Baptiste was born in 1773 at Gohad, The inscription on the tomb of Jean Baptiste in the Filose family Garden at Gwalior quoted by Bullock in Bengal Past and Present states that he died on 2nd May 1846 aged 72, and it is probable that the date given by Compton approximates more to accuracy. Compton continues "In 1782 when the Rana was defeated by Scindhia and his battalians broken up, Michael Filoze lost his employment and after serving for about eight years in one of the Native States of Southern India he returned to Hindustan and was appointed by De Boigne to the command of a battalion in his First Brigade. In 1793 he had been selected to accompany Madhoji Scindhia to the Deccan and later on he succeeded to get his battalion made into a separate command, independent of De Boigne's.

It formed the nucleus of the corps he raised, which eventually numbered eleven battalions." In 1797 Michael Filoze found it prudent to fly from Poona under a charge of traitorous conduct which has been condemned by historians like Drugeon, Grant Duff and Compton. He set out for Europe from Bombay leaving the Command of his battalions to his sons, but died, whether on the voyage or after his arrival in Europe is not specified.

When Michael Filoze hastily resigned Scindhia's service and left Poona the command of his eleven battalions was divided between his two sons Fidile and Jean Baptiste Filoze. Fidile has been described by Compton as a "Son of Michael Filoze by a Native woman," Fidile retained eight of these battalions with him in the Deccan and sent three only to his brother Baptiste who was in Delhi. In 1798 he and George Hessing arrested a Ghatae Rao under orders from Scindhia with great dexterity. In 1801 he accampanied Daulat Rao Scindhia to Malwa but two of his battalions were defeated and dispersed, one at Ujjain and the other at Nuri. The remaining six battalions took part in the battle of Indore in 1801 and directly afterwards "Fidele was accused of a foul act of treachery in having fired into Sutherland's troops as they advanced. It was asserted that he had entered into a secret understanding with Holkar, and on these grounds he was seized and confined. According to one account he cut his throat in prison in order to avoid the disgrace of condign punishment, but another states that the act was done in a fit of delirium following fever."

"Colonel Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine Filoze known to Indians as Jan Batteejis and poetically surnamed Jan was born in 1773 at Gohad and was named after De La Fontaine a Frenchman and a fellow officer of his father, Michael. When his father, whose younger son he was, fled the country, Baptiste was in Delhi, where his brother Fidile sent him three of the eleven battalions they had inherited and to these Baptiste added three more which he raised in Hindustan. This force assisted in the war against George Thomas in 1801, but was in a sorry state of discipline and extremely insubordinate, the three original battalions being on one occasion expelled from Delhi by the Emperor Shah Alam's orders on account of their atrocious conduct. After the fall of Georgegarh Baptistwho, according to Thomas' Memoirs, carried on a traitorous correspondence with him-returned to Delhi and Smith says that Perron procured the transfer of these six battalions to his command by intrigue, and that they formed the foundation of the Fourth Brigade. This was probably so, for in 1802 Baptiste proceeded to Ujjain to take over the command of the Deccan battalions rendered vacant by the suicide of his brother. When war broke out with the English

Baptiste's force consisted of eight battalions of infantry, 500 cavalry and 45 guns. Four of these were beaten and dispersed at Assaye under Dupont, and Baptiste, with the remaining four, escaped a similar fate by the circumstance of his having been left to quard Ujjain. When Baptiste heard of Scindhia's crushing defeat, he saved himself by hurrying off to Rajputana, but rejoined the Prince on the conclusion of the war and remained in his service for many vears afterwards, being the single military adventurer of Hindustan who survived the disasters of 1803. In Broughton's "Mahratta Camp" there are several references to Baptiste Filoze whose aircumstances in 1809 were far from happy, for serious disturbances were constantly occurring in his corps, which was seldom out of a state of regular mutiny, owing to the men being in arrears of pay. and the tyrannical treatment they experienced from Baptiste. On one occasion he was removed from the command and suffered humiliating treatment, but later on was reinstated, through the interest of friends at court, who described him as "one of the greatest Generals of the day", which elicited the retort from Scindhia "that he had generally found these very great Generals were also very great rogues." In Colonel Sleeman's "Rambles of an Indian official" occurs an interesting reference: "After the Dusera festival in November every year the Pindaris go 'kingdom taking' as regularly as English gentlemen go partridge shooting on the 1st of September. I may give as a specimen the excursion of Jean Baptiste Filoze who sallied forth on such an expedition at the head of division of Scindhia's Army just before the Pindari War. From Gwalior he proceeded to Kerowlee and took from the chief of that territory the disfrict of Subughar yielding four lakhs annually. He then took the territory of the Rajah of Chundeylee, one of the oldest of the Bundelcund chiefs, which yielded about seven lakhs of Rupees. Rajah got an allowance of Rs. 40,000 a year. He then took the territories of Rajahs of Raghooghur, and Bahadargurh, yielding three lakhs a year and the three princes got Rs. 50,000 a year for their subsistence amongst them. He then took Lopar, yielding two lakhs and a half and assigned the Rajah Rs. 25,000. He then took Garha Kotlah whose chief gets subsistence from the British Government. Baptiste had just completed his 'kingdom taking' (Mulkgiri) when our armies took the field against the Pindaris and on the termination of the war in 1817 all these acquisitions were confirmed and guaranteed to Scindhia." Writing in 1833 Colonel Sleeman adds: "The present Gwalior force consists of three regiments of infantry under Colonel Alexander, six under Appaji, eleven under Colonel Jacob, and five under Colonel Jean Baptiste Filoze."

Baptiste remained in Gwalior till the breaking out of hostilities between the ruling Scindhia and the English in 1843. He was then

the Commander-in-Chief of the State Army which consisted of 30,000 regular troops and the famous park of artillery which had remained with it since the days of De Boigne. Just before the battles of Maharajpur and Panniar, it is stated by Compton, "Baptiste arranged that he should be locked up by his own men so as to avoid fighting the English. The reason of this was that he had 40,000 rupees invested in Company's paper. With the exception of the two, all the other officers of the army withdrew from the contest, knowing the hopelessness of the success. The war was begun and concluded with these two battles both fought on the same day and after it Baptiste and his officers were removed from their commands and employment of every kind. Thus Baptiste's career is traced for forty-seven years in the service of Scindhia, a record no other military adventurer can boast of."

This is the account based on the authority by Compton, but an article by "Hyderabad" in the columns of the "Statesman" alleged to be founded on the Filose family records supplied to him gives a different version and shows Michael Filose the founder of the family in India in a different light to that of the former accounts. Relevant auotations are given below. "Michael Filose was the first of his line to come to India. The Filoses lived at Castellamare near Naples where they were prominent bankers and merchants. Michael arrived of Calcutta in 1770 on one of his father's ships; and soon made the acquaintance of Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine a French soldier of fortune who was then on leave in Calcutta. As De La Fontaine held out high hopes of military employment, the young Italian decided to remain in India; and his friend's endeavours soon resulted in his obtaining a post in the service of the Nawab Wazir of Oudh. Fyzabad was his headquarters; and here it is believed. he married in or before 1774 Miss Magdalena Morris, a Scots woman. Their eldest son was born at Fyzabad in March 1775 and named John Baptiste after his father's friend. A year later the child was baptised at Agra by the Rev. Father Vindele S. J. Shortly after the birth of his son, Michael Filose resigned the Nawab Wazir's service and entered that of the Rang of Gohad, leaving his wife at Agra where their second son Fidile, was born. When the Maharaj Madho Rao Scindia first raised a force drilled on European lines and commanded by European officers Michael guitted the Rana's employ to join the Maratha forces; and was given the cammand of a regiment which he gradually increased till it became a strong brigade. John Baptiste Filose was adopted as a son by Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine and taken to Calcutta where he was taught French and Italian. Four years later De La Fontaine returned to Calcutta and finding his ward had made good progress removed him from school and brought him back to Delhi where he

received instruction in Persian, Arabic and military subjects. At twelve years old, the boy looked more than his age and it was then he won his spurs. Bhambu Khan, Nawab of Saharanpur, rebelled and the Emperor gave orders to De La Fontaine to despatch a force against him. Young Filose at once offered to lead the expedition quoting the Persian couplet:—

"When the sword is in the sheath its temper is unknown' The pearl of price is unvalued till hung in the ear."

"De La Fontaine was at last persuaded to give him the command and taking off his sword gave it to him with the words: "Take this my lad as your commission; and win or die;" With two regiments of infantry, four guns and some horsemen John Baptiste set out, delivered a spirited attack and put to flight the forces of the Nawab after two hours fighting although they outnumbered their assailants by three to one and thus established his reputation as a soldier and a leader. In 1794 Mahadaji Scindhia died without sons and his intention of adopting his nephew's son Daulat Rao had not been carried into effect at the time of his death. His widow was opposed to the adoption and Nana Fadnavis Minister of the Peshwa schemed ta seize Filose's camp and thus gain control of a considerable portion of Scindhia's troops. The plot came to Michael's ears; he at once sent for Daulat Rao and had him installed on the throne forthwith and in secret. He then introduced the young ruler to the Peshwa and obtained from the latter his recognition as Maharaja Scindia. Nana Fadnavis not to be worsted offered Filose two lakhs of rupees to betray Scindia and hand him over; but the Colonel was not to be tempted and reported the offer to his master. In 1797 Ghatge the Manager of Daulat Rao's affairs during his minority instructed Filose to invite Nana Fadnavis to an interview and to guarantee his safe return from the visit. Nana Fadnavis accepted the invitation in good faith but was seized by Ghatge despite Filose's protests and sent as a prisoner to the Fortress of Ahmadnagar. This act of treachery to which Michael had been an innocent accessory disgusted him so much that he left the Marhatta service. Common rumour amongst his fellow freelances laid all the blame for Ghatge's treacherous conduct on Filose himself but the Maratha historians who should have been in the best position to know the facts assert that Filose was an innocent agent. indeed it is hard to see how such a decisive and aggressive step could have been taken by any other than Scindia's chief minister. The Colonel's wife had remained at Agra, then a well known base for the soldiers of fortune, during her husband's adventures in the Deccan, and it was there that she died on 1st December 1796, her

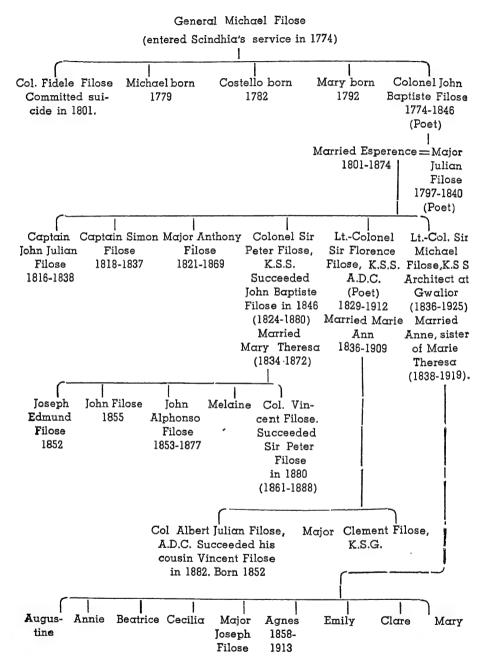
grave being still marked by slab outside the old Roman Catholic Cathedral. Blunt, however, in his Christian Tombs and Monuments on page 52 refers to it thus: "This is undoubtedly a relative of the famous Filozes but whether a sister of Jean Baptiste and Fidele or a daughter of one of them, does not appear." It is unfortunate that only the date is recorded and there is no mention of age. Colonel Michael Filose returned to Italy by way of Goa and Bombay and was accompanied on his voyage home in a Portuguese warship in 1800 by three sons and a daughter (Michael born 1779; Costello born 1782 and Mary born 1792). The two eldest sons John Baptiste and Fidele remained in India. Returning to his native place of Castellamare he lived there to a ripe old age and is buried in the church of the Holy Spirit in that town, where his tomb is still pointed as that of the Grand Mogul."

This account of Michael is greatly at variance with the accounts in history and contemporary historical books. It is not known how far these family papers are authoritative and what is their value. It may be conceded that contemporary English writers may have been biassed against adventurers not belonging to their country but unless incontrovertible evidence is forthcoming the account of "Hyderabad" founded on family papers which may be said to glorify an ancestor unduly may not be conclusively acceptable.

It is however a fact that Jeane Baptiste died in 1846. He was a great soldier and a Persian scholar. The following Persian verses are recorded in the dewan of his grandson Sir Florence Filose published in 1869 in Nizami Press, Cawnpore. In the dewan he is spoken of as Itmaduddaulah Colonel John Bettis Filose Sahab Bahadur Barq Jung poetically surnamed 'Jan'. Only 16 Persian couplets are given and a few are recorded below. The rest will be found elsewhere.

جان بعجز و نیاز می دارد از بزر گان و سیله می آرد ناشناس است رمز دانائی بتو دارد رجا شنا سائی پو زعصیان و جرم هاے کثیر طور خوبی کمے بے تقصیر یا الہی تو مکر مت فرمای سر مارا تو هر شمند نمای تو غفررالرحیم ومن بدکار هرچه بهتر بود برآنم دار از سو مصرعه حرف نام اخیر تو علیمی گناه من بپذیر

The following pedigree as constructed from available materials and epitaphs, though incomplete, will be found interesting:



2. Major Julian Filose "Talib".

Major Julian Filose, poetically surnamed Talib, was born in 1797 and is the son of the celebrated Colonel John Baptiste Filose. He

died on September 22, 1840 at Gwalior aged 43 years 2, months and 2 days, leaving four children together with a father to bemoan his death. He was attached to His Highness Scindhia's army. He married Esperence who lived from 1801-1874. Both are buried in the Filose Chapel in Gwalior and are not noticed by Bullock. He was the father of Lt.-Col. Sir Florence Filose, the poet and the author of the Dewan. Julian Filose is noticed in the dewan as Major Julian Filose Sahab Bahadur alias Baba Jan Sahab poetically surnamed 'Talib'. He had 6 sons, Captain John Julian Filose (1816-1838); Captain Simon Filose, (1818-1837); Major Anthony Filose (1821-1869); Colonel Sir Peter Filose, K.S.S. (1824-1880); Lt.-Colonel Sir Florence Filose (1829-1912) and Lt.-Colonel Sir Michael Filose, K.S.S. (1836-1925).

Only a few stray verses, seven to be precise, are recorded in the dewan. I give below a couple of verses and the rest will be found elsewhere.

The verses are not of any special merit but the data is not much to enable any one to form a reasoned opinion about them. It will however appear that Julian was well versed in the art of Urdu poetry and knew the language well.

Lt.-Colonel Sir Florence Filose "Matlub".

The great poet of the family, the master of a dewan, is however Sir Florence Filose, the fifth son of Major Julian Filose. was born in 1829 and died at Sipri, Gwalior State, on 12th October 1912 at a ripe age of 83. He married Mary Anne who lived from 1836 to 1909. The graves of both are preserved in the Filose Chapel at Gwalior. Sir Florence or Florian as he is described in the inscription was Knight of St. Sylvester, an Italian decoration, and aid-de-camp to His Highness the Maharaja Jiya Ji Rao Scindhia. Popularly he was known as Munna Sahab. His elder brother was Colonel Sir Peter Filose, K.S.S., who succeeded his grandfather Col. John Baptiste Filose in 1845 and who married in 1851 Mary Theresa born in Quebec Canada, in 1834 and died in Gwalior on 4th July 1872. He also inherited the title of Barq Jung and was the head of the Criminal Administration of Gwalior. His youngest brother was Lt.-Colonel Sir Michael Filose, K.S.S., who was born at Lashkar on 18th April 1836 and died there on 5th February 1925. He served under three Maharajas and received commission of a Captain from His Highness the Maharaja Jankoo Ji Rao Scindhia when he was only two and half years of age. He designed and constructed the Jai Bilas Palace and was Sar Subah of Malwa in the reign of His Highness Maharaja Jiya Ji Rao Scindhia. He was knighted by His Holiness Pope Pius IX in 1874 during the reign of His Highness Madho Rao Scindhia. He was the recipient of K.C.I.E. from His Majesty the King at Delhi in 1911. He was renowned as an architect. Sir Florence was married to Mary Anne who died at Morar on 28th June 1909 in the 73rd year of age. They had two sons: Colonel Albert Julian Filose who was born in 1852 and succeeded his cousin Col. Vincent Filose in 1888 and Major Clement Filose.

Shore Sahab in his autobiographical Masnavi refers to Filose family thus.

لکھرن نام بھی اُن کا خوش ھو دماغ
ولا بھور عمارت میں لائانی ھیں
نہیں اب ھے لندن میں اُن کا جواب
یک اُن سے بنے محل ھیں بر محل
یک اقوام سے ھیں فرانسیس کے
یہ اقوام سے ھیں فرانسیس کے
اُزمین کہتے ھیں منا صاحب تمام
اُزر اُنصاف میں بھی ھین نوشیروان
اور اُنصاف میں بھی ھین نوشیروان
اور اُنصاف میں بھی ھین نوشیروان
اور اُنصاف میں بھی ھین نوشیروان
اسی نام سے یہ ھوے نامور

بنا جس كي صنعت سے يه پهول باغ ولا هي موتي محل كے بهي باني هين انتخاب في انتخاب هين اك مستر مائكل يه پوتے هيں اك مستر مائكل يه پوتے هيں اب يه أجين ميں بتے بهائي ان كے ذوالا حترام ولا صوبه هين تاني بصد عزو شان ولا صوبه هين تاني بصد عزو شان ميں ميں عرد يهي هين علم ولا كے بهي باكو و فو ولا كي چلي جاكو و فو ولا كي چلي جاتي هي

As a poet Sir Florence is a distinct success. His dewan was published under the title of Dewan Matloob in 1286 A. H. 1869 A. D. and was printed in Nizami Press, Cawnpore. It is a rarity now and I secured a copy from Mr. Filose Assistant Private Secretary to His Highness the Maharaja Scindhia. The dewan contains 51 ghazals, fourteen stray verses, five invocatory poems, two tazmims on the ghazals of Matlub by Syed Barkat Ali Naheef, a Taqrizin prose by the pen of Naheef in a laudatory strain on the dewan and a short biographical note about the Filose family, four chronogrammatic qitas, two ghazals by Naheef, and finally 16 Perstan couplets of John Baptiste Jan and 7 Urdu couplets of Julian Filose Talib. The dewan bears the autograph and the seal of Sir Florence.

The ghazals are 'radif war' in the conventional style of Urdu and Persian poets. The Dewan opens with a ghazal in praise of Jesus Christ. Many of the ghazals are in stiff metres and difficult qafias and radifs so popular in those days. It is not known as to who was his poetical master but a shrewd guess may be made that he consulted Syed Barkat Ali Naheef of Moradabad, son of Syed Wazir Ali 'Wazeer' and pupil of Ghalib. He was companion of Sir Florence and was a Sireshtadar of Mahakamma Khas under him. It was he who compiled the dewan and saw it through the press. In one of his Maqtas Matlub refers to Naheef thus

He was greatly devoted to the house and person of Scindhia as the following verses testify.

Some of his verses are interesting.

The invocatory poems versify the Ten Commandments, the Lord's Prayer, the Sayings of the Apostles and laudatory Ode to Mary. They are all religious in character.

A representative selection from the Dewan will be found elsewhere. As a poet Sir Florence has displayed considerable powers. His verses suffer from no defects. They have lucidity, flow, grace and spontaniety. In one of his ghazals he described the rainy season with great naturalness. He shows considerable technique and mastery over language. He is clever in the use of the various artifices. His performance is creditable. He deserves a high place in Anglo-Indian poetry and is entitled to be mentioned with respect as a Urdu poet.

CHAPTER XIII.

MISCELLANEOUS INDO-EUROPEAN POETS.

Miscellaneous Poets.

- 1. Baptiste of Sardhana 'Uruj' and 'Battees'.
- 2. 'Rizwan' Moradabadi.
- 3. Isfan.
- 4. 'Michal' of Sardhana.
- 5. Ian Christian.
- 6. Mrs. Scott.
- 7. Padre Hewlett.
- 8. Boileau.
- 9. Bignold.

Baptiste of Sardhana "Uruj" and "Battees"

In the bayaz of "Shore" are given six ghazals whose author is "Battees" Sahab of Sardhana with the poetical titles of "Uruj" and "Battes". In the first ghazal the takhullus is Uruj; in the second and third ghazals the takhullus is 'Battees'; the rest are fragments of ghazals.

No reference could be found to this poet. It is not known what the full name is. There is no doubt that the writer is an Anglo-Indian for the name Battees is a corruption of the European name Baptiste. Jean Baptiste Filoze of Gwalior was similarly known as Jan Batteejis as stated by Compton and by Shore in his Masnavi.

It appears from the poems that Uruj was an excellent writer of merit of Urdu poems and had a complete command over the language. He has written difficult rhymes and double rhymes to demonstrate his prowess and mastery. The ghazals will be found elsewhere.

"Rizwan" Moradabadi.

Similarly Shore in his dewan No. 6 has a Khamsa in the praise of Jesus Christ on the ghazal of Rizwan Moradabadi. Nothing is known

about this poet but he shows considerable practice, ease and mastery over language and verse technique. The verses are neat, compact and move with a swing. The similes metaphors and conceits are apt and pleasing. The thoughts are noble and sublime. It is not possible to identify the poet or to secure more of his poems but he is evidently a devout Christian and presumably an Anglo Indian. He may possibly be an Indian Christian. Moradabad was a home of Anglo-Indian families as many families from Sardhana migrated there. The ghazal of Rizwan Moradabadi will be found elsewhere.

" Isfan. "

Isfan is an important poet and has been noticed by many tazkira writers. He is noticed by Khub Chand Zaka of Delhi in his tazkira Aiyyar us Shaura and he claims Isfan to be one of his special friends. His name is mentioned as Stephen or Stevens. He was born in Delhi and mostly lived there and took part in the Mushairas held there. He was probably attached to the Court of Nawab Zafaryab Khan and probably a pupil of Naseer Dehlvi, the famous poetical preceptor of many Urdu poets of that period in Delhi. He writes with ease and fluency and only one of his verses survives and is mentioned in the tazkiras. He was alive in 1802.

F. Mitchell "Michal"

One F. Mitchell of Sardhana Chhaoni Begum Sahab and a pupil of Shore Sahab has written a Musuddus of 19 stanzas and five ghazals which have been collected in a guldasta entitled Gulzar i Sardhana Part I printed at the Pattrak Press, Meerut.

Nothing is known about Mitchell except that he was a resident of Sardhana and a pupil of Shore Sahab. There is no date of the printing of the pamphlet. The following couplet is printed at the top of the pamphlet.

A selection from the Musuddus and from the ghazals will be found elsewhere. The Musuddus is in praise of the beauty of Sardhana, the cathedral of Begum Sumru and the garden attached to it, the Kothi of Begum Sahab, the hospital and the Medical Officer in charge of it, the remains of the fort, the bazar, and the graveyard. The writer also deplores the neglect and the ruin of the

noble buildings. There are also two ghazals by Chaudhri Pitam Singh Sahab Mukhtar "Sayal" who was probably a friend of Mitchell.

The ghazals and Musuddus show that Michal was a poet of average ability. There are solecisms but they are not flagrant. He evidently was an Anglo-Indian.

'Duncan' "Gharib".

Mr. Duncan whose nom de plume was 'Gharib' belonged to Agra and was pupil in poetry of Inayat Ali Mah who resided at Agra. Imam Akbarabadi quotes, it is not known, on what authority, one couplet in the Kalim of June 1938.

گریه مین تسکین تری افزایش گریه هوی درد بے تابی سے مین کچهه ایسا لذت یاب تها
"Bertie"

Mr. Bertie poetically surnamed 'Bertie' was a pupil of Inayat Ali Mah of Agra pupil of Atish and a younger brother of 'Mahr', Only one couplet is quoted by Imam Akbarabadi in the June 1938 number of the 'Kalim'.

Jenkinson I. C. S.

Mr. Jenkinson who was in the last century either a Judge or a District Magistrate of Agra gave the following versified testimonial to his reader Badrul Hasan, a notorious bribe taker:

منشی بدرالحسن-منشی بے بدل است-اِلا بعلت رشوت ستانی

دردیست که زهر از دهی مار بدردد...خال لب رنگین به شب تار بدردد آو یخندش عین صواب است و ایکن...ترسم که رسی را ز سر دار بدردد

Jan Christian, Mrs., Scott, Padre Hewlett.

There were a few European and American Missionaries who composed religious songs and hymns in Hindustani but who could hardly be described as Urdu poets. These hymns have no poetic merit and could by no stretch of imagination deserve the higher distinction of poetry. They are at best doggerels. A few names may be mentioned. They fall outside the scope of this book.

Jan Christian wrote hymns in Hindustani and used the nom de plume of Jan Sahab and Adham Jan and composed a book called Mukta Muktawali.

Mrs. Scott similarly composed a few hymns in Muttra which were published.

Padre Hewlett translated the Confessions of St. Augustine and printed it in the Orphanage Press in Mirzapur in 1872.

Boileau.

Boileau published Hindustani translations of two English Ballads in the Calcutta Literary Gazette which were collected in the Miscellaneous writings of A. H. E. Boileau, Calcutta 1845. His idea was "to undertake the task of clothing a few of our most popular Ballads in an oriental dress, preserving as far as possible both the air and spirit of the original"

Bignold.

Mr. T. F. Bignold, I. C. S., a Bengal Civilian published Hindustani version of the English Nursery rhymes in his book called Leviora (which means lighter things) published in Calcutta in 1888. A few specimens are given below:—

- Old Mother Hubbard.
 - Went to the cupboard

 To get her poor dog a bone

 The cupboard was bare

 And so the poor dog got none.
- The man of wilderness asked me:
 How many strawberries grow in the sea;
 I answered him as I thought good,
 As many as red herrings grow in the wood.
- 3. Riddle of an egg.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall Humpty Dumpty had a great fall All the king's horses, all the king's men Could not put Humpty Dumpty again.

دھومی دائی ھنتے تک گئی کتے کو دینے ھاز
وہاں جب آئی تو کچھت نہ پائی کتارہ گیا روزہ دار
رام رام بولے جوگی پربت میں کتنی مچہلی ھوگئی
میں نے کہا رام رام جتنے تالاب میں پہلے آم
ھمپتی تمپتی خرتگیا چھت ھمپتی تمپتی گر نیا پھٹ
راجہ کی پلتی رائی کے گھوڑے ھمپتی تمپتی کبھی نہیں جوڑے

CHAPTER XIV

The Indo-European Women Poets of Urdu

- 1. Malika Jan "Malika" (Armenian).
- 2. Anne Blocher "Malika".
- 3. Sarah "Peri".
- 4. Mrs. Orcheston "Jamiat".
- 5. Miss Blake "Khafi".
- 6. Miss Flora Sarkes "Shareer".
- 7. Miss Ellen Christiana Gardener alias Ruqqia Begum.
- 8. Miss "Dear" of Cawnpore.

1. Malika Jan "Malika"

Malika Jan was an Armenian who was a professional dancer and singer of great repute throughout India. She was originally a resident of Benares but lived in Calcutta where she had a host of admirers. She was also a poetess of distinction and published a dewan which bore the chronogrammatic title of Makhzan Ulfat i Malika (A. H. 1303). She is known as the mother of a renowned daughter, Gohur Jan of Calcutta a famous demi monde and a singer and dancer of great celebrity throughout India. Gohur was also a poetess and adopted the nom de plume "Gohur". She contributed a laudatory gita to this dewan of her mother.

The dewan Makhzan i Ulfat i Malika was printed and published at Calcutta by Mohammad Wazir, Proprietor Ripon Press at 6 Ram Prasad Shahas Lane, Calcutta in 1303 A. H. The dewan contains 108 pages and there are 106 ghazals which occupy &1 pages. Then there are songs: 14 Thumries, 3 Thumri Bhairvi, 6 Holis 1 Holi ka Dadra, 1 Thumri Bahar, 1 Astai Darbar and 1 Thumri Pirach. The rest of the pages are taken up by laudatory odes in praise of Malika, her poetical skill and the elegance of her poems. Notable among those who contributed these odes are, Prince Mohammad Ibrahim Shah of the family of Tippu Sultan of Mysore who was poetically surnamed Rasa and was the pupil of Hazrat Shokhi who was also the poetical preceptor of Malika's Ustad in poetry, the pupils of Shokhi and a pupil of Dagh. Malika herself composed a

chronogrammatic qita in the approved conventional style about her own diwan.

Her Ustad in poetry was Hakim Banno Sahab Hilal of Benares who was the pupil of Hazrat Shokhi. Hilal has contributed a qita in which he speaks of Malika as a Mem Sahab "An European lady" alluding to her Armenian descent.

Malika makes a few casual references to her poetical preceptor in some of her Maqtas and of her inexperience in poetic art.

Malika used to participate in poetical gatherings where she used to recite her own ghazals and she also used to convene these Mushairas in her own house.

The ghazals are remarkable for the flow of the language and correctness of the idiom. Most of them are suited for singing and can easily be adopted to vivacious tunes. There is not much of literary merit but they are free from solecism of idicms or rules of prosody. There are no flights of fancy or literary beauties or subtleties of feeling. A purist can point to flaws, but such as they are they prove conclusively that the authorship belongs to Malika. On the whole they show considerable skill and Malika does not eschew difficult metres and stiff affias and radifs. The ghazals are a proof of her poetical powers and skill. In the composition of songs Malika has acquitted herself with great credit and they bear testimony to her great knowledge of music, and her proficiency of Hindi language. These songs are graceful ditties full of beauty and music.

A selection from her diwan, a copy of which is preserved in British Museum, will be found elsewhere. The dewan is mentioned on page 261 of the supplementary catalogue of Hindustani Books in the British Museum (1889-1908). Some of the Maqtas are quaint and may be taken to express her real thoughts.

2. Anne Blocher "Malika".

Anne Blocher was the daughter of a Mr. Blocher said to be once a superintendent of police in Calcutta. She adopted the poetical appellation of Malika. She is reputed to be a great beauty and well versed in Indian music. She was an adept in playing the Indian Sitar. She was probably born in England but she spent her life in India. She knew Urdu well and composed verses with ease and fluency. Her poetical preceptor was Moulvi Abdul Ghafoor Nassakh, Deputy Collector in Bengal who was a prolific writer of Urdu verses, the author of dewans and of a famous tazkirah entitled Sakhun Shaura. It is stated that Malika embraced Islam towards the end of her life. No details of her life are available and a few verses quoted in numerous tazkiras are given elsewhere.

3. Miss Sarah "Peri".

Miss Sarah Peri was an Armenian of Calcutta. Her name was probably Miss Mejon. She was a dancer by profession and said to have been a beautiful woman who knew Urdu, Persian and English and a little Arabic. She was reported to be alive in 1299 A. H. Only three of her verses are extant and are preserved in the tazkiras. They will be found elsewhere.

4. Mrs. Orcheston "Jamait".

Mrs. Orcheston "Jamait" was the wife of Major Orcheston and lived at Agra. She was of Anglo-Indian extraction from her mother's side. She bore many daughters who were married to Anglo-Indians. She knew the language well and could compose verses with ease. She also knew a little Persian and could write verses in Bhasha. Her songs such as Holi, Dadra; Thumri Tappa in Bhasha had some vogue. Only three of her verses could be retrieved which are recorded in the tazkiras and which will be found elsewhere.

5. Miss Blake "Khafi".

Miss Blake poetically named "Khafi" was the daughter of Mr. Blake. Her Indian name was Badshah Begum and was known as "Yusuf Wali". She was the daughter of Chhote Begum who was married to Mr. Blake. She married an Anglo-Indian but they separated soon. She knew Urdu and Persian well and was a good caligraphist. She was also well versed in English and could write that language fluently. She was alive in 1293 A. H. as is reported by the compiler of the tazkirah "Chaman Andaz". She

was reputed to be so proficient in the art of poetry that she could even correct verses of others. Only three verses are recorded in the tazkiras.

Miss Flora Sarkes "Shareer".

Miss Mary Flora Sarkes "Shareer", daughter of Bazm Akbarabadi was called by the honorific title of Akhtar Jehan Begum when she reached Rumpur. She is reputed to have been a vivacious and witty lady. In Rampur she submitted her poems for correction to Munna Sahab Bahadur Home Secretary, Rampur. 1911 she was in Rampur but she left it later. She was sixteen years of age in 1911. She has woven the ghazal of Munna Sahab Rashk in a tazmin and it will be found elsewhere.

Miss Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begum. 7.

Ruqqia Begum Gardner was the sister of Daniel Socrates Gardner Shukr and has been mentioned in the Gardner family. She composed some riddles and enigmas.

غزل رقیم بیکم ایلی گاردنر بر طرح سلیمان گاردنر

خودی نے مجھ په کیا هے ستم خدا کي قسم جوبيخودي هو تو پهر کس کاغم خداکي قسم نہیں ہے دل یہہ مکر جام جم خدا کی قسم

بہاتے با طلع ھے یہ ھماھمی میری جو دور ھو نہ کہیں خود کو ھم خدا کی قسم يهه غيب غيب هي كهتم هين لوك جسكوشهود شهود هي هم عدم كا عدم خدا كي قسم جو هونے کا هے نه هونا وهي تو هے عقبي نهونے کا هے نهونا عدم خدا کي قسم مين دل سے مانونکا حکم قضا شيم تيرا نه ديجيئے مجھے دم دم بدم خدا کي قسم یں ۔ س همارے حال په هوتا هے رئیج کو بھی مالل نئے ولا کرتے هین هردم ستم خدا کی قسم رحيم هے تو أسے رحم منجهة ويم آئے كا كريم هے تو كرے كا كرم خدا كى قسم جگر یه الله کے هیں چارداغ دل یه مرے هزار داغ هیں یان کم سے کم خدا کی قسم مزے جو دل نے دکھاہے وہ دل ھی جانتا ہے تجهے قسم هے خدا كي جو ظلم سے باز آئے كمال مجهكر هے مشق ستم خدا كي قسم

پہیلی لاتھی

ایک نارمیرے من بھاوے نا وہ پہنے نا وہ کھاوے بدهون کو ولا رالا بتارے جوانون کے ولاهاته نه آوے

پهېلی ڏهال

ايک نار بھو نراسي کالي بنا کان ره پھنے بالي بنا ناک وه پھنے پھول جتنا عرض هے اُتنا هي طول بنا ناک وه

8. Miss "Dear" Cawnpore.

A Miss Dear of Cawnpore has contributed a ghazal in one of the monthly magazines which is reproduced elsewhere.

9. Miss Tucker.

Miss Tucker belonged to Calcutta and was a pupil of Abdul Ghafoor Nasakh the author of Sakhun Shaura. Only one verse is available:—

هوگئي نيند بهي همسايه كو تا صبح حرام مين نے ناله جو كسي رات سو شام كيا 10. Mrs. Clyne.

Mrs. Clyne lived at Agra and was passionately devoted to Urdu and Urdu poetry. No specimen could be secured.

The output by these poetesses is very small and of no special significance. There is little information available about these women poets. Only a few names are mentioned in the Tazkiras and a few verses are recorded as specimen of their poetry. No details are forthcoming despite exhaustive enquiries. It demonstrates, however, the wide appeal of Urdu poetry.

CHAPTER XV.

Contribution of European and Indo-European Poets to Urdu Literature.

Europeans have played an important role in the development and progress of Urdu literature. They are great benefactors in all branches of literature, and either by their patronage and encouragement, or by their own contributions, have advanced the cause of Urdu literature and enriched it. They have been great orientalist literateurs and savants. The names of Hastings, James Forbes, Col. Palmer. Wilkins. Colebrook, Sir William Jones, Max Muller deserve mention as they made special studies of Indian lore and literature. The Europeans were pioneers in writing the earliest Urdu arammars and dictionaries. The names of Ketler, Headley, Ferauson, Shakespeare, Duncan, William, Berterland, Price, Fallon will always be remembered with respect and gratitude. The Fort William College of Calcutta and its entourage were responsible for adding a number of important books both original and translations to the treasure house of Urdu literature. Their services in the field of literature are many and varied. Garcin de Tassy, a Professor of Paris University was a profound scholar of Urdu, a great critic and the foremost to publish a history of Urdu literature. His critiques and addresses on Urdu literature are a mine of useful information and his numerous publications gave wide publicity to Urdu It is impossible to mention all names literature in Europe. and achievements in all branches of Urdu literature. They have been poets, prose writers, critics, grammarians, lexicographers, translators, journalists, Pressmen and patrons of Urdu men-of-letters. Urdu literature owes a great debt of gratitude to them and their contribution which is in no measure small will ever shine resplendent.

To assess critically the contribution made by the Indo-European poets of Urdu literature it has been necessary to survey the whole field of such literature. Though it would be absurd to claim for them place amongst the first class poets of Urdu literature such as the great Mir. Ghalib, Momin, Zouq, Atish and Anis, they surely rank among the lesser well known poets such as Rind, Saba and Naseem Delhvi who wrote faultless verses and were capable practitioners of the art, even if they did not reach the topmost rung on the ladder of Urdu poetry. Urdu literature cannot afford to disdain the poetic outputs of such poets as Heatherly Azad, Bensley

Fana, Farasu, Shore, Matlub, Fitrat, Gardner Fana, Joseph, William, Zurra and Mattun.

The poetic efforts of these European and Indo-European poets demonstrate the great appeal and flexibility of the Urdu language. It gives one more proof, if proof is needed, of it being the lingu france of India. The language was wielded by Europeans and Indo-Europeans with great dexterity. They possessed complete mastery over the language, its idioms and over verse-forms. They were quite at home with the language and prosody and wrote like a native with great ease and fluency, with no noticeable flaws.

This vast and noble heritage and example of their ancestors should surely be an inspirattion to the vast Anglo-Indian population of modern India. What has been done before they can do again. They can add to the treasure house and surpass and eclipse the achievements of their progenitors and predecessors.

The great poetic output of these European and Indo-European poets is an index of the tremendous variety and richness of Urdu literature. It is a mighty river with many noble tributaries. This interesting and variegated pattern is made of different yarns of beautiful hues. Urdu literature does not belong to one exclusive community. It is a common heritage. It is above all communal passions and party politics. It has nothing in common with the ephemeral polemics and sectional controversies. It is not to be dragged through the mire of squabbles and bickerings. It is a symbol of unity and Iove and is a unifying force of great power. It is a treasure of priceless gems to be cherished, preserved and appreciated. Hindus, Muslims, Europeans and Indo-Europeans have built it up with all the best that they possessed. Such a common heritage which is indivisible will surely not be allowed to perish or sink into obscurity.

APPENDIX No. I,

(Page 42 Chapter VI)

Europeans who came to India did not only engage or interest themselves in the study of Urdu and Persian but in other languages as well. Father Stevens was a great benefactor of Marathi language. On April 4, 1579, Father Stevens of the Society of Jesus sailed from Lisbon for the East Indies. He was the first Englishman known to have reached India. His name is still remembered with gratitude and affection by many Indians: for he was one of the earliest writers of Marathi: and one of the pioneers of that language, which he considered the most graceful and elegant he had ever come across; and he was the only European who has ever writien a considerable poem in any Eastern language.

"British Social Life in India by Dennis Kincaid"

APPENDIX No. II.

(Page 45 Chapter VI)

EDWARD HENRY PALMER.

Since writing the account of Palmer, additional information has been gathered from an interesting and illuminating article published by Saiyed Agha in the noteable Urdu monthly magazine, the Humayun of Lahore. The photograph of Edward Henry Palmer is also published there which is being reproduced with acknowledgements.

The famous Orientalist, Dr. Bernard Lewis has also included Palmer in his broadcast talks on "England and Arabic literature," which have been published in the form of a pamphlet by the Information Bureau Government of India. A few more details have been gleaned from the talk on Palmer.

In 1869, Palmer was deputed to survey the Sinai desert under the auspices of the Palestine Exploration Body. In 1879 he began his campaign and explored the desert of Eltih, in the company of Drake, on foot and without a guide, undergoing considerable trouble discomfort and danger. In his wanderings Palmer cultivated close relations with the Arab Bedouin chiefs and they used to address him as 'Abdulla Effendi', the title being reminiscent of his old master Syed Abdulla. After passing through Lebanon he returned to London in 1870 via Constantinople and Vienna, In Vienna he met the famous explorer Weimer. Palmer published the results of his experiences and researches under the title 'Desert of the Exodus'. In 1873, he published an illuminating article on the mysterious religious beliefs of Persia in the Quarterly Review. Towards the end of 1871 he was appointed Lord Almoner's Professor of Arabic at Cambridge. In the same year he married, but his straitened circumstances did not permit him a felicitous conjugal life. wife died in 1878; in 1883 he accepted an appointment on the staff of the 'Standard'. In 1874 he qualified as a barrister-at-law.

In 1882, he was deputed by Government to Palestine to mobilise his influence with the Arab tribes and Sheikhs, and to keep them a from joining the Egyptians who were disaffected and who did not want the Suez Canal to be constructed. Undaunted, without a guide, he traversed the desert, reached Ghaza and the shores of the Suez and negotiated so well and successfully that the work was completed with tranquility. This was an achievement.

From the Suez he was again sent on a secret mission to the desert, his companions being Captain William John Gill and Flag-Lieutenant Harold Charrington. The object was to secure help from the tribes and to purchase camels for transport. In an encounter with a hostile tribe he was killed in this expedition in 1882 and his remains were brought to England and were interred in St Paul's Cathedral.

Palmer wrote learnedly and considerably. Amongst his works already mentioned are:—Nazam-i-i-Bahar; History of Jerusalem; English-Persian Dictionary,

As a scholar, orientalist and a linguist, Palmer was pre-eminent. He was one of the very few distinguished orientalists who could write fluently and flawlessly in Eastern languages. So deep was his study of Arabic that at times when he found difficulty in expressing himself in English he wrote in Arabic. He cultivated the friendship of one Riza Allah Halabi, resident of Arbia who was residing in England. He learnted a great deal from him and was tremendously influenced by his personality and deep learning. Palmer admired him greatly. One of Palmer's colleagues Professor G. F. Nicholl, who taught Arabic in Oxford writes about Palmer that when Palmer wrote to him in English, it appeared that he felt difficulty in expressing himself in English but he felt no hitch when he wrote Arabic. Sometimes, feeling inspired he would break into Arabic or Persian verse or prose.

As a specimen of his Arabic poetry the following two lines are quoted:—

- (1) By that I knew that the tears that have rained up to now and which continue to rain are sufficient now.
- (2) This stupendous grief has melted my bones and has completely wrecked my body; yes, a very small thing my heart has escaped the ruin.

Palmer wrote copiously and well in Persian. His dewan has not seen the light of day. An extensive search was made in England for the poems but with no success, Two of his Persian ghazals are found in the two letters written by Palmer to his master Syed Abdulla which he in turn forwarded to his master and benefactor in India Nawab Arastujah,

یار ہے کہ ندارد خبر از حال دل سا ھر جا کہ بود سلمہ الله تعالئ وارا یا رب کہ گھان داشت کہ آن دلیر بیرحم زینگونہ فراموش کند اہل وفارا شمعیم کہ ھر جا بہ ھمان سوز و گدازیم مارا چہ زمینگانہ زمسجد زکلیسا از دوستی سو و قدانم چه کئی منع زاهد که نداری خبر از عالم بالا پالمر میں وصوفی ہمہ شوریدہ عشقیم عشق است که نگذاشت چه دیرانه چه دانا

He has written another ghazal on the ghazal of Urfi.

عشق اوچون اشک مارا از جهاس انداخته وانگه از طاق دل من این و آن انداخته روزگاری شد که سودائی سر زلف بتاس از دلم اندیشهٔ سودوزیاس انداخته آه از بیرحمی یاری که با آن معوفت زهر در کام از لب شکر فشان انداخته عقل از شوق سجود خاکیان درگهش بارها خود راز اوج آسمان انداخته فکر لنگ من کجا و ذروه قدسش کجا شهسوار عقل در راهش عنان انداخته شوق دام او کزان هرگز گرفناری نرست مرغ جان را آتش انذر آشیان انداخته

In his letters to Syed Abdulla and Nawab Arastujah he has quoted appositely a number of well known Persian couplets in the most approved style. He writes Persian prose with dexterity and fluency. It appears that he was also in correspondence with Syed Aulad Ali Sahib and Nawab Iqbalud-daulah. Syed Autad Ali used to send him misrah tarah of the ghazal and probably corrected his verses occasionally but his real preceptor was Syed Abdulla.

Syed Abdulla was a lecturer of Eastern languages at Cambridge and used to teach Arabic, Persian, Urdu, Bengali and Gujrati. He was a pupil of Syed Rajjab Ali Khan Arastu Jah Bahadur and received lessons from him in Lahore, Delhi and Jagraon. He recommended Syed Abdulla to Sir George Clarke, Governor of Bombay, who secured for him a post in the University of Cambridge.

In another letter in Persian to Syed Abdulls he has writen that he has no time to write ghazals, and that he met Captain Orr who spoke Urdu like a native and this was not surprising as he was nurtured and reared in India and attached to the service of the King of Oudh. He gave him a letter of introduction to Garcin de Tassy.

In another letter in Persian to Arastu Jah, Palmer writes—"You must have seen my verses in the newspapers and journals of India. I have not a moment's respite from the vexations and worries of the world. I have been receiving letters from every Indian post from the poets, scholars and editors of newspapers about my not writing to them and I am put to shame. I hove no time even to attend to my private and domestic affairs. I am grateful to you for the praise you have been pleased to bestow on my translation of poems of Hafiz and poems and prose composed by me. I know what I am. English is my mother tongue and if I write correctly it merits no praise. Mr. Davenport has praised my pamphlet 'Saurang aur Tamasha'."

In another letter in Persian to Arastu Jah he has requested him to elucidate the meaning of a verse in Firdousi's **Shah Namah**.

In a Urdu letter to Syed Abdulla it appears that Nawab Arastujah sent an engraved seal for the ring of Palmer who showed this gift to the Nawab of Murshidabad who was on a visit to England.

Palmer's description of the itinerary of the Shah of Persia in Urdu is regarded as a classic.

Two of the Urdu ghazals are found in the letters. There must be more in the earlier files of the **Oudh Akhbar** of Lucknow. He adopted the nom-de-plume "Palmer" as it is pronounced. He writes with fluency and in simple language. It is amazing how he mastered the correct use of the idiom and language of a country which he never visited. He writes like a native. His verses are

easy and smooth and have poignancy and pathos. He admired the style of Mir. His verses are an achievement when it is remembered that he never came to India or saw its life.

جان لب پر آن پهرنچی - دلدار گهرنه آیا هم جا چکے جهان سے پر وا اِدهرنه آیا دعوی مقابلہ کا تھا سب بتوں کو لیکن جب سامنے ہوا وہ کوئی نظر نه آیا تب تک نه باز آیا رونے سے دل ہمارا آنسو کے ساتھ جب تک خون جگر نه آیا بیتابیوں سے عاشق لاکھوں موے گلی میں لیکن وہ جور پیشم بیرون در نم آیا أس چشم خربی فشان سے کس دم لهو ته بوسا سیالب خون همدم کب تا کمر نه آیا پامر سا ایک نصارا تھا ہے گفاہ مارا اے بت خدا کا تجھه کو ذرہ بھی در نه آیا

فغان اُس دریه بنک تو اے دل رنجور ست کیجو بتوں کے شہر میں عاشق مجے مشہور مت کیجر قسم هے تجهام اپنے دیں اور ایمان کی محرم هماری آنکی صحبت کا کہیں مذکور مت کیجو هزاررں آینئے تو تورزا بتھر سے اے ظالم پراک سنگ جفا سے شیشهٔ دل چور ست کیجو لئى هے آنكه، أُسُ محورس با مر الكي سحر هرتے دل نالان خدا کے واسطے تک شور مت کھجو

Purists may detect one or two flaws in the verses but it must be remembered that poets indulged in these poetic licenses and correctness and exactitude were occasionally sacrificed even by old masters of Urdu poetry to the exigencies of the verse. It must not be forgotten that Palmer was a foreigner who never visited the shores of India.

-:0:-

Palmer deserves a very high place as a distinguished orientalist and a scholar and a poet of repute in Urdu, Persian and Arabic a rare combination and an achievement.

APPENDIX No. III

(Page 42 Chapter VI)

LORD TEIGNMOUTH

Imam Akbarabadi, in the issue of the **Kalim** of June 1938, has quoted a Urdu verse of Lord Teignmouth, though it is not known, on what authority:—

APPENDIX No. IV

(Page 65 Chapter VIII)

John Thomas 'Tumas'. Similarly Imam Akbarabadi has given in the June 1938 of the **Kalim** a Urdu monthly of Delhi, a Urdu verse of John Thomas 'Tumas' but the authority is not mentioned.

APPENDIX No. V.

Armenian Poets of Urdu

Mr. IZZAK 'IBRI'

Mr. Izzak poetically surnamed 'Ibri' was an Armenian and was a resident of Calcutta. One verse is attributed to him by Imam Akbarabadi in the Kalim of June 1938.

THE BHOPAL BRANCH OF De SYLVA FAMILY. (Page 163)

Themas Baptiste alias "Jim "Sahab "Nafees"

Thomas Baptiste alias Jim Sahab was of foreign extraction the was holding an appointment in the office of master of ceremosties in Bhopal State. He was an extremely handsome man and a genial and impressive personality. He used to wear Indian dress the wrote and spoke Urdu fluently like a native. He used to the pose poems and adopted "Nafees" as his named plume.

in 1895 A.D. he attended the wedding of the grand daughter of Anmad Khan Sahab "Sufi" the founder of the famous Mufid Am Press and Mufid Am Akhbar of Agra, on behalf of the Bhopal State and presented a robe of honour to the bridegroom bestowed on him by H.H. Nawab Shah Jehan Begum. He also composed and read a poem blessing the happy wedded couple.

This poem was hirmshed to me by a descendant of Sufi Sahab and shows the mustery of Natiees over Urdu verse.

مئے ارکبت او

ربین شیروشگر بوگر به دولها دولهن دونون دارد نیاده سیزیاده دصف انجا کله نهین کتا دارد به سیزیاده در بین شیروشگر بین انده ای کله به بین بایم هجب کیا دیچکه رنگ بهی شادی کا کهین بایم جلار ما سد به بین برایی سف در این سی کرتے بین دکر ایجا دو گهر بین اور پر مفل بین تف جلوه پر داندی مبارک بونه کیون چابی مردوزن او بحو مبارک بونه کیون چابی مردوزن او بحو مبارک بونه کیون خابی ایری شادی کی به دونول مول المی اور خواعیش میاری بین ایری المی اور خواعیش میاندی کی به دونول مول المی اور خواعیش میاری بین ایری المی اور خواعیش میابی به دونول مول المی اور خواعیش میاری به دونول مول المی اور خواعیش میاری بین ایری المی اور خواعیش میاب بود.

APPENDIX VII.

Chapter VI, Page 49.

European Poets of Urdu and Persian.

Smidt of Chittagong (Bengal) "Shaiq."

Through the courtesy of Professor Dr. Andalib Shadani of Dacca University I have come to know of one Mr. Smidt of Chittagong who used to write verses in Persian and hold Mushairas in the far away place—Chittagong.

One Maulvi Hamiduddin Khan belonging to the aristocratic family of Chittagong wrote a history of Chittagong and published it for private circulation under the title of Tarikh-i-Hameed. It was printed in the Mazhar-ul-Ajaib Press, Calcutta, in 1871 A. D.

On page 201 he writes, describing the poetical career of one Maulvi "Waiz"—"From certain of his ghazals it appears that he participated in the Mushairas held in the time of Mr. Smidt who was a junior officer in Chittagong but who later became a principal officer in Calcutta. Mr. Smidt was more proficient in Persian than his compatriots. He had a poetical bent and was endowed with poetical gifts. He adopted the nom de plume of Shaiq. I quote below his verses. This is one of the verses he sent to my uncle.

and he wanted a reply from my uncle by sending these two verses:—

APPENDIX VIII.

CHAPTER X PAGE 171.

(The Fanthome Family.)

GEORGE FANTHOME.

I have seen, in manuscript, a tazkirah of the poets of Rampur, written by George Fanthome in his own handwriting. This tazkirah contains an account of about one hundred poets belonging to Rampur and Rohilkhand. most of the poets noticed are related to the Ruler or attached to his court and, according to the writers, are such as have not been mentioned in the tazkirahs compiled at Rampur before. The poets are dealt with alphabetically, the first name being that of Sahebzada Mohammad Akbar Khan "Akbar", son of Hafizulmulk Hafiz Rahmat Khan 'master of the kingdom' of Bareilly. The tazkirah contains an account of George Fanthome and his brother John Fanthome Jani Saheb Shaiq. As the accounts are from the pen of the author, considerable authority and importance attach to them. After the preface of the tazkirah there is a qasida of 28 verses in the honour of H. H. Nawab Kalb Ali Khan, the opening line being:—

The autobiography of George Fanthome under the title of 'Sahab' runs as follows:—"Sahab and Jargis Takhallus; George Faltun, son of Captain Bernard Faltun, one of the nobles of France who had the distinction of being one of the members of the Council at Pondicherry, the Capital of France in India. In 1786, at the age of eighteen he arrived at Hyderabad from Pondicherry and became enrolled as a Captain in the 28th Battalion of General Raymond, a servant of the Nawab Nizamulmulk, Ruler of the Deccan. As Captain Bernard Faltun was related to Raymond he received rapid advancement. He had to leave Hyderabad on the death of Raymond as dissensions broke out. In 1787 he obtained the rank of Captain in the army of Colonel Gardner known as 'Garan' Saheb who was employed in the service of the Maharajah of Jaipur. In 1800 he obtained employment as Captain in the British Army under Lord Lake. In 1806 he retired and went on pension. After giving up the profession of arms he took up the profession of medicine as he was proficient in this art. He devoted the rest of his life in treating the nobles of India and earned their appreciation and esteem,"

"In 1819 he was introduced to H. H. Nawab Ahmad Ali Khan Bahadur, Ruler of Rampur and he used to treat him occasionally at Rampur with the permission of the British Government. These visits resulted in strengthening the ties of friendship and His Highness invited him to Rampur and in 1837 he joined the administration on a salary of rupees one thousand with free accommodation and board. He was also summoned to treat His Majesty Mohammad Akbar Shah II, the Emperor of Delhi, through Nawab Ahmad Ali Khan, but the Emperor died before Faltun arrived. In 1840 the Nawab died and in 1845 Faltun died at Bareilly."

"The reason for the name of Faltun is that in 1820 he was summoned to treat at Delhi the sister of the Emperor and he cured her. In the royal letter conveying the thanks and rewards, the words used were "Fanthome Falatun Bahadur." Thus he became famous as Falatun (Plato)."

"Jargis Faltun, the eldest son, learnt Persian, Arabic, and English under the beneficient care of his father. Hafiz Shubrati Sahab, who is one of the reputed scholars at Rampur has taught him Arabic; Moulvi Mohammad Nurul Islam who is of the family of Mohammad Salimullah Paramwalla and brother of Moulvi Hifzullah, author of Kagaznama, Adabi Sibeyan and Inshai Faiz Rasan is his teacher in Persian. His poetical teacher is Mir Najaf Ali Shaf-qat, son of Akhwan Yar Mohammad Khalifa Durgahi Shah Sahab, disciple of Shah Jamalullah Sahab, pupil of Shah Nasir Delhvi. A few of his verses are appended as he is attached to the Court of Rampur."

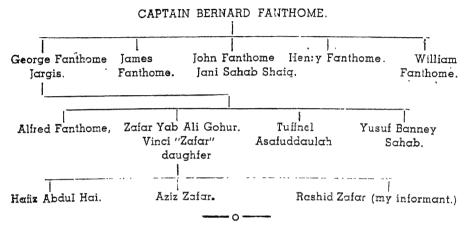
The name of his Dewan is "Hilal Eiden" (هلال عيدين) as the opening verse shows:—

The Dewan was arranged between the two Ids; hence the name. He has written a gasida in Hamd or praise of God which runs to 345 lines; the opening line is

Besides the Dewan he is also reputed to be the author of a Musuddus, in the style of Hindi Barah Masah in 17 stanzas; a brochure on the Arabic Grammar in Persian; a pamphlet on music and another pamphlet in Arabic on the meaning of letters,

The tazkirah is in the possession of Rashid Zafar Yab Fanthome at Aligarh who also claims possession of other works.

The pedigree given by Rashid is as follows:-



JOHN FANTHOME "SHAIQ".

"Shaiq is the takhullus of Jani Sahab, son of Captain Faltum Sahab. He had a very intelligent mind and was the pupil in poetry of Mir Najaf Ali Shafaqat. He occasionally composed poetry. He earns his livelihood at Bharatpur. It is about eight years ago that he died at Bharatpur and his family is the recipient of rewards from the Ruler. He was unrivalled in the profession of arms and horsemanship, and had no equal in the use of the sword and musket, especially from the back of a horse and a camel. The reason for the inclusion of his name in the tazkirah is that his father was a minister at Rampur and had the privilege of being the companion of the Nawab, and Shaiq himself was educated at Rampur. It is a mere accident that he had to leave Rampur and was enrolled as a servant of another durbar, but he is the product of Rampur. The following are his verses:"

کہوتے ھیں عقل و دانش و دین تیرے واسطے مجنون بنے ھیں پردلا نشین تیرے واسطے لله دو قدم تو جنازے کے ساته چل شائق نے دی ھے جان حزین تیرے واسطے نصف شب اُسکی گلی میں چھپ کے جانا چاھئے قول جو ھم سے کئے ھیں آزمانا چاھئے جو ر رقیب منت دربان و طنز غیر کیا کیا جفائین ھم نے سہین تیرے واسطے

This authoritative account clearly establishes the identity of the poet and disposes of the speculation on the point. It is possible that some Fanthome resident at Delhi may claim Shaiq as his relation and may have supplied Lala Sri Ram with the information about his own house.

ZAFAR YAB ALI GOHUR VINCI 'ZAFAR'.

He is reputed to be the author of many rubais and they are said to be with his grandson, Rashid Zafar of Aligarh. They have yet to be traced.

APPENDIX IX.

CHAPTER XIV PAGE 294.

Miss Sarah "Peri."

Four complete ghazals have been retrieved from the Guldastai Natijai Sakhun published at Calcutta in 1882. These ghazals fully prove her prowess as a poetess of distinction.

APPENDIX X.

CHAPTER XIV PAGE 296.

(II) Bi Sulha "Mashuq."

Bi Sulha was a Jewess or an Armenian, a dancing girl of Calcutta and a sister of Bi Mejon. Three of her ghazals are printed in the Guldastai Natijai Sakhun a monthly, poetical magazine of Urdu, published in Calcutta in 1882 A.D. The ghazals demonstrate her skill in poetry and command over language.

APPENDIX XI.

CHAPTER VIII PAGE 143.

Claudius Baxter "Nazm".

Three more ghazals of "Nazm" have been traced through the courtesy of Dr. Andalib Shadani in the Urdu monthly magazine entitled "Guldastai Natijai Sakhun" published in 1882 in Calcutta. The misra tarah used to be given out alphabetically to poets residing in Calcutta and outside and they used to compose ghazals. This guldasta also publishes the ghazals of "Peri" and "Mashuq" which will be found elsewhere.

APPENDIX XII.

Since writing the account of Palmer, I have traced two more Persian ghazals of Mr. Edward Palmer. They have been published in the 'OUDH AKHBAR' of Lucknow dated 22nd August 1871 and 22nd December 1871. They have been sent by the "English Correspondent" of the 'OUDH AKHBAR' from England, I quote below the relevant extracts.

"The English Correspondent of the 'OUDH AKHBAR' has bestowed great praise on the poetry of Mr. Edward Palmer. Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. He writes that Mr. Palmer composes excellent and delectable verses and Qasaid in Arabic which have extorted praise from the Arabic poets.

"Mr. Palmer has thorough knowledge of the Latin, Greek, Italian and French and also Astronomy.

"It is said that when he was 12 years of age he brought out a book of English poetry which created a sensation. Mr. Palmer is now quite at home with many languages and writes verses in those languages.

"Recently there was a talk about the scholarship and knowledge of Mr. Palmer in Arabic at the house of Hafiz Ahmad Husain Sahib, Mukhtar of 'Nawab Tonk'. Meer Jafer Hussain. Translator and Maulvi Syed Mahmud (later Mr. Justice Mahmud) son of Maulvi Syed Ahmad Khan Bahadur who is reading in Cambridge came to the house of Hafiz Sahib on a holiday and he sent the following Tarah of Hafiz for Mr. Palmer:-

Mr. Palmer atonce sent the ghazal with great modesty and humility. His note runs as follows:-

"This ignoramus of no worth has not the courage to write a ghazal in My attempt to write ghazal is like a pig trying to fly." The ghazal is as follows:-

تاب دندانش و زا بم انداخت این سخن ورد زبان نمک است زآب دندان تو اي كان نمك آب حسرت بدهان نمك است یاکه برقند گمان نمک است که شب و روز میان نمک است قذن بشكسته بكان نسك است سخنی بردل ریش عاشق گرچه شیرینست بسان نمک است آب دندانش فزاید نمکش گرچهٔ از آب زیان نمک است

در شکر خند توشان نمک ست نمک است انجه باان نمک است لبشيرين به حقيقت نمكيست چشم می بین زخیال لب تو لب ود ندانش نه لعل و نه گهر اب عادات الوان فعم منعم را پالمر ساویه نان نمک است

In the 'OUDH AKHBAR' of 22nd December 1871 is a letter published from Mohammad Mardan Ali Khan to Nawab Nizamud-daula. Bahadur in which occurs one ghazal of Palmer together with a letter which he has written to Maulvi Syed Abdutlah Sahib, Professor of Urdu in Cambridge. This ghazal is written on the ghazal of Saadi. Mohammad Mardan Ali Khan has written that in recognition of the scholarship and attainments Palmer has been offered a post of Rs. 1,500 in Bombay but it has not yet been accepted by him.

The letter of Mr. Palmer is in Persian and deserves to be quoted in some length and excepts are given below as also the ghazal,

خط مسدّر باامر صاحب بنام مواوي سيد عبد الله صاحب بروفيسر

برادر عالى جناب فيضمأب والاخطاب ذي المجدو الجالا سيد عبدالله صاحب دام عنايته

الله الله ايس چه تتحرير حيرت افزا است كه از كلك مرواريد سلك آن والا حشم سر زد سبب عدم تحرير محبت نامة جات نه غفلت و تساهل بلكة حقيقت حال اید است که در تصنیف کتاب سیر و سیاهی عرب و ترتیب نقشه جات هردیا رو امصارو جبال بحروبر كه گذرم برآ نها إنتاده و حالات تواريخ پاستان وو قائع و كيفيات اوقات سفر و حضر خود و ديكر سوانح از حكم حاكمانة مدرسة براي يادداشت بر صفحات لیل و نهار همه تن مشغول آم و شرط اینست که در همین سال از جلد طبع مكمل شود زيادة از دو هزار اوراق تقطيع كلال تمام شدند علاوة تصنيف تصحيم اوراق مسودات برباد شب را به روز و روز را به شب بسرمي بوم كمال احتياط است كه گفته اند من صنف قد استهدف آهو گيران بيكار دل آزار كه نكته چيني خواهند كود از اول اصلاح كار ثوان كود پس چهونه از طوف آن برادر كه اوستاد و محسن و مربی این هیچمیرز اند بردل منصبت منزلم غبار کدورت و ملال جاگیرد بجز لطف و عنايت چه كرده آيد كه من خدا نخواسته نا خوش شوم بهر كيف لايق عفو و اجرام نه قابل زجر چرا که دام از محبت شمامدام معمور ست راه اگر نزدیک و گو دورست دل جداً ديدة جدا سوے تو پرواز كند گرچة من در ققسم بال و پرم بسيار است درينولا دربياض كهنه اين دو بيت بنظرم آمد ر از غزل سعدي شيرازي طاب ثراه گرکسے سرو شنید است برفتار این است یاصنوبر که بنا گوش و برش سیسین است نه بلندی است به قامت که تو معلوم کنی که بلند از نظر مردم کوته بین است حالا این ثابت نیست که ۱۰ل حضرت سعدی است یا دیگری من هم برین غز لے گفته نزد آن اخ المكرم براء اصلاح مى فرستم كه جلى اوستاد خاليست-

* * * * * * *

از استماع بهم رسانیدن انبه ها نغزوفرستادن چند دانه برای آن برادر بطور تحقه از طرف حافظ احمد حسن صاحب بهادر من نیز حظ روحانی و لذت دوری برداشتم حافظ صاحب را از همین ترددات خط نه نگاشتم وقت ملاقات از طوف آثم بسیار بسیار آداب و تسلیمات بخدمت عالیدرجت شان خواهند رسانید زیاده بندگی و نیاز-بخدمت بی بی صاحبه کورنشات-رقیمه نیاز اتورة پالسر-

٢٧ اکتوبر ١٨٧١ع منعقام کيمبرج

غزل

ساقیا فصل بهار و گه فرور دین است گر غنیست شمری وقت غنیست این است حلقه در حلقه و خم در خم و چین در چین ست باخيال لب آن خسرو شيرين دهنان گر خورم زهر بكامم چو شكر شيرين است

بعد ازین از من و تو خلق حکایت گوید انچه انسانه که از کوه کن و شیرین است دام دلها نبو د گر سر زلفت چه رود درخیال سر زلفت فرو د دیده بخواب سر عقرب زده کو در هوس بالین است ماحب حسن اگر بنده بود سلطان است بندهٔ عشق اگر شاه بود مسکین است زا هدم از مے و معشوق کُنْد منع چه باک پی معنی نبرد دیده که صورت این است باصف طرهٔ جانان چه کند جان چه کند در جواب غزل حضرت سعدی غزلی پالمرگفته که شایستهٔ صد تحسین است در جواب غزل حضرت سعدى غزلى

This is the ghazal of which Sir Liaqat Ali Khan gave me the concluding line.

It appears from the note in the 'ODUH AKHBAR' that the Duke of Argyall Secretary of State for India, offered him the post of Professor of Arabic in Bombay on a salary of Rs. 1,500.

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نا ہردد کیھونہ تم ساغر دمیناکی طرف دخت رزا کی ہے بہناک برلنے کھیلئے کے سیائے کی سیائے کے سیائے کی کے سیائے کی کے سیائے کی کے سیائے کی کے سیائے کی کے سیائے کے سیائے کے سیائے کی کے سیائے کی کے

جور برجور وه بیداد به بیدا دکری اینجا قرارکو دل بی تو ذرا یا دکری عرش به جامح ترس ظلم کی فریا دکری صرکبتک به بتالے ستم ایجا دکری منصفی می به بعبلات بی ارشا دکریں درد دل جا ہتاہے جیج سے فریا دکریں هم و ه صابری که برگز نبین اُف کرینی وصل سے نام سے کیول تنابگرفتے برآب ابتو نالے مرے اس بات به ا ا ده بی عمرگذری سے کردی ہجرکی سہتے سہتے سے لیا دل تو پیراب بوسے انکار ہوکیو اسے کیا دل تو پیراب بوسے انکار ہوکیو اسے کو غیر سے بہلویں جو جمیفے د کیم

حلوات نظم دریار برسر معبور ین ہم دھوم ہومائے نیا تصت رفر با دکریں

دل متم کومیں ندوں مری اتنی مجال ہے ۔ سے جاؤٹوں سے یہ تھا را ہی ال ہے جب انگا بھے کو دلف کا ورمرہ علا ہوا ۔ منون آب کا تو مرا بال بال ہے ناحق تم اپنے حسن میا تراکے جائے ہو ۔ جوا درج پرہے ایک ن اُسکو زوال ہے اس غزل کے تین ہی شعر ریا ہے میں شالع ہو کے ہیں۔

دل کوکردن مانگتے ہو تلووں سے نکنے کیلئے یکھلونا ہے تعمل کے بہر گلگشت نہیں باغ میں جائے نہ سہی جو در در بہلوئے کسی طرح کے مستعملنے مدد یا میں کوشٹ میں کیس تو

در و بهوسے می سی سیسے سر دیا ہجری روکے گانا لوں کو کہانتک لے ضبط ہائے دہ وسل کی شبنا زسے کہنا اُن کا مضطرب ہتاہے سینے میں اکیلاسٹ ہجر

رور برم بن رسب من المنتهائي المنتها

یکھوناہے تعدائے ہی بہلنے کے کئے

دل ماشق ہی میں آ جا کو جہلنے کے لئے

کوشٹین کیں توہبت ل کے نبطلنے کیلئے

اب توہبتاب ہی یہ دل سے شکلنے کسیلئے

اب ہی ادماں کوئی باتی ہے شکلنے کسیلئے

داغ دے جا کوئی دل کے ہیلئے کسیلئے

سائے ہی تبلیوں کوتلوں سے سلنے کسیلئے

خود توکیا دم ہی ترسلہ شکلنے کسیلئے

خود توکیا دم ہی ترسلہ شکلنے کسیلئے

بعرهدا كركر ايني نورس نور نام عيئے دکھاسې اس غيور ا بناً ببطا اُسے کب منہو ر کی مدوائس کی ہرطرح منظو ر داورجث ركا قراركسيا ساری خلفت به اختیار و یا ترنے ایساکیا مسیح کو بیار مصطرکا امسی رکھا دار و مرار ساری رحمت کا کر دیا مختا ر دونوں عالم کا بخثا ماہ و وقار تاج سر ہر رکھا مصیبت کا بوں بنا یا شفیع اُست کا د کید عینے کی ہے بائمت خوار نظیمیں سے گناہ کے سرشار توہے مرزگار اور فضار بحرمسیاں سے کرا یا ر تنگ ہں رائے زندگا نی سے

اب بحااینی مهربانی سسے

یہ تمین غزلیں گلد*یتہ انتجار تنحن ملاث لہوسے* ما خو ذہیں ۔ لی*ے گلد*س

كلكة سيسث لئع بهوتا تقا

جب تری د حبسے ہم نالر و فریا د کریں کیوں نہ شکو ہ ترامیر اے دل ناشاد کریں جدحل کرکسی ویرانے کو ہا با د کریں كبوں المجرميم الے تاشفا وكريں

جوش دخشت میں تواب ہمکوسمانی ہی پ^ودمن ابنے ہجور کا بھولے سے بھی آیا یہ خیال سے سمجھی تو کہتے جلو دصل سے دل شا دکریں ہم کو دیوا نہ بنایا ہے قرحاناں نے

عان مال أس نام را بنا كُتا ما ما سب حشرميص كي شفاعت كے ہوئم أنم يدوار بامنا ہونے گاک ون اس نشائرگور کا سمبائی اس بختی سے لینے کو بچانا ما سبیے

بركورى مآسى كباكر حريسين توصرور كحدثو تخفه ليكي اسكر أسكه ما نا حاسب

منامات

اينفلول سے شرماری سے خوف عقبے کا دل بیطاری سے . پیری دمت کی انتظاکری سیے برگوری نب به و داری ب بکیی بر مری کرم سیسئے عفو تفصير بيش وتمم

وكنا بون برميرك كرية خيال ك غداوند محت زن انفنا ل كرميريم يرنامسئه إعمال خود شیمان بون د کمیراینا حال

رامنے تیرے کیسے آؤں گا

بإس كماية حوشمه وكما وُن كُلَّا

وه جوس خالق لياق بهارت مجدكو مسركرون مين ذكر ترا دلفگاري مجدكو بعيدة وندرئيميلي وقارد سيمجد كو محمد كفكانا ميانهيل عتبار دسيم مجدكو

نباہ عاصیوں کو اے نبائینے واسے

بنا ہ ہے مجھے ہے میرے مابعنے وللے

داہ کیا تا ن کسب ریا ن کسے تری قدرت کیس نے بائی ہے شکل نا سی جرب ای ہے اسس می سیداک خدا فی ہے بوركوايني شكاركب

نکل دم کوبرده دار کمیا

ر بی نگر کی دا و کمفن ہے سمجھ سمجھ کر حسب او سکھی ری رام نام کی مالا جب لو ہر کا گئیا ن کر و سکھی ری بستى كوتم فسن سمجه لوفسن كوسمجونين بعيت يه دنيا کچه كام مذا وست كولا كه برس تم جيد سكمي ري عاصی کے گروکو ڈھونڈھوگروکے سنے سے ہرملے گا

ر دیٹھے ہر کو گرومنا وے گرو کے بتا ں پڑو و سکھی ری

یر کے سبے ہر دم کا میراکمنا کہ یار چھمیں میں بارسی ہوں یانشن مرگز مدمث سکے گا کہ یا رمجدیں میں یارمیں ہوں

مين بمُوكا رحمت كا ده ب رازت مي بنده أسكا ده ميرافا لن

بيتين ما نويه ميرا كهنا كه ما رمجد مين ميں مار ميں بهو ں

من وصورته موريد وحرم مي أسكوسك كالبركرز وبال ما نم كو

جُفِكًا نُ كُردن تومي في ديكها كرما رامجرس مي بارس مول ونترعيك مين نام ابنا لكما نا حاسب <u>باا دب کے بھائیو محفل میں آنا ما ہے</u>

تم كوسى اللفت عيلي مي ما ناجاسي بايس أسسم كوهبي ايني تجيانا وإسب

فرس ایاں کے فلمت کو گھٹا نا ماہیے

رحمت ميسى كاأن يرشا ميانا وإسمير اليهة قاكى مذكبون فذمت مي ها نا ماسي جمع ہو بھے بزم یں سامے فرشتے ورش سے بادؤ الفت كاساغرتم كوشيته بي سيح

ظاہراً متحفل میں جا کرالفنت عینی کر و حشركم ميان مي عاقبي جركه ويخب الع فدا

حامي دارين ہے وہ ترمستر لٽوا کميں

انتخاب كلام عاقبى

ن ابرے سارا عالم منہودے تو توہے ان قابل بہتش معبودہے تو توسیے کس جابہ تو ملیگا اولامکان والے سوزوبیتا بی سے جو دشام اسٹنے بیٹھتے ور در کھٹا ہوں میں تیرانا م اسٹنے بیٹھتے برلمی برگر برموجو دسی تو توب کرتے بی تیری طاعت ج تھکو جانتے بی دیروحرم بیٹر عوز ڈائٹین کہیں با یا اک کر دید پر یاعم گزری یا حضرا گوگذ بجد بی میرے پر تھے نتھے گا تو

فداک درصیت جبی نورلین گری مسلح کرولنے والے دونوں کے ابین آتے ہی مسلح کرولنے والے دونوں کے ابین آتے ہی این فراکا جلوہ دل کو کمفار ہا ہے دونوں جباں کا جلوہ اسکو دکھار ہا ہے دریا کے فیض عینے بس جش کھار ہا ہے دریا کے فیض عینے بس جش کھار ہا ہے جنٹ ش کا عاصبوں کو مزدہ وُٹنا رہا ہے جنٹ ش کا عاصبوں کو مزدہ وُٹنا رہا ہے

أكموني عبارسي سينسلي كي بإرى متوت

دل كونجعارسى بيلى كى بايرى منوت

د د بوسه تو نهوکهی فرا دست غرص هی حسرتوں کوخانه ابر با دست غرض ابحشرتک نه نتکے گی فرا دست غرض تبسیحوں آپ کو پی مری یا دست غرض ہوگی کسی کو کا دیش حب لا دست غرض رکھئے نہ آپ اس دل ناشا دسے غرض

اب ہے لبول کو جنبن ا مرا دسے عرض کن خوبوں سے لیکے طبی لائن قبریں کن خوبوں سے لیکے طبی لائن قبریں اس مرت و کا گھر مب عبول اور در تئیب سیا ہ رو ہم کو قواک نگاہ ستم ہے مثالی تریخ برا دیوں کی فکر عضن ہے، شاب میں برا دیوں کی فکر عضن ہے، شاب میں

متنون ہم قرنام ہو اسنے سنار ہیں بابیٹ کورہ سنم ایجاد سے غرض ایکن کر میں اگارڈ ٹر عرف کرفتی سکھان سکیم ہمٹیرہ نوردسکیان شکوہ گارڈ زننا حضر سے روز جو خورسٹ ید نایاں ہوگا سے بفتیں دل کو وہ مکس رُخ جاناں ہوگا

مس طرز کانیور،

چڑھا کردار پر تونے اُتاریب بٹریاں میری كر منكام كلم الموكورات ب زبا ب ميري كها فى سى كهى ما قى بى اب رم دبان يرى بيم نيفي قدم أسكم نهيب مي تيلب ن ميري بتھارا ہم تخن غنیہ ہے بلبل ہمزیاں میری لگی پُواگ اِن میں ٹیکٹ ہی ہیں بٹریا ں میری

كى كى نركى مى مى كى كى مىروردان مىرى كيفيت ہوئي ہوغنی حثیم مست ساتی ہیں كو ئى لىحەنىي فالى گذر تاڭۇ كرسے مىرے مى نكمول كرست في المديلة الشراعيك تناسب كي بواك كو كلزار ما لم مي مهور كياة تشر الفت كي تيزي علد رُوتجه س

مثالِ طارُر جُکِ حنا ہوں کے کویرینماں نهیں صیا دکو معلوم مائے اسٹے اسٹیاں میری

بی صائحه ہیو دن تختص مرتبعثوث

(ہمشیرہ بی بچوبری)

ا کے کیوں چیرہ تراا تراہی قاتل کسی ہوا کے جات تودیثا نہیں ہے کوئی سبل کس ہوا بَن شهيان وفامين آج واخل كب موا برحیتا ہے جان سے میرامگردل کی ہوا

لا کھوں آہیں کھینچے ہیں کچھ اثر بہوتا نہیں ۔ اے دلِ فسردہ تیرا جذب کا بل کب ہوا يك قلم كم كرك اغيار تبغ رشك بجرمي ليلوكوفالى د كدكر حيران سس

> رنج وغم المور ببرسهته بن المعتنون بم دل لگا کرے و فاسے ا ورص^ل ل کیا ہوا

ہنیں اللہ کے گھر کی کوئی کھریمسٹ

کیوں مذہو بھرگلہ کا تب تقدیر عبث

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موسم گل کی ہمار دیتی ہم کیا کیا بیزے مالے درختوں نے بھی برے ہم گرے نئے اللہ موسم گل کی ہمار دینے ہم کی برے بی برے نئے ساتھ موسم کے ساتھ کے میٹیوں ہمسکنے ساتھ کے میٹیوں ہمسکنے ساتھ کے میٹیوں ہمسکنے ساتھ کے میٹیوں ہمار دیکھیئے کس کے کہا ہم کا میں ہمار دیکھیئے کس کے کہا ہمار دیکھیئے کہا ہمار دیکھیئے

سنے قرمعلوم می مجھ کو نہیں تنی یہ سنتے کی سب کیا کی ہوا بات ضیحت کی ہے ایک نظرنے کر دیا قصتہ ہی سطے آئی کی سب ایک نظرنے کر دیا قصتہ ہی سطے آئی کی سب کا کی ساتھیں تری دیکھ کریں ہی محبت کی سب

عثق کاہم کوخا ر دیکھئے کب یک سے

ہوے مُرَّوٰ یا سُرتے ہی رَنگِ شِاب کُ رِنگے اعْیارے مِلے ہوا دل کیا ب سربہ ہی نا حق لیا ہجر بِتا س کا عذا ب عشق ہوا لیی بلا مبل کے ہوا دل کیا ب اینے گئے کا یہ ہار دیکھئے کب تک رہے

مت ہیں۔ بلبلیں باغ ہو تھے لا پھلا سبزہ کرنے جدا فرش ہے اپنا کیا ساتہ مو و پخچ اسے برکا جب ہے مزا ہ کی جمن میں بھا رحلیتی ہے با دِ صبا خاخ کا گل ہوسنگار دیکھیے کب تک ایسے

سنر خرد کی کر منوش ہی ہراک۔ باغباں ایسا بعلا باربار ملتاہے موقع کہاں دیکھنے کا باغ کے آج ہی کل ہے ساں حُسن عردِسسِ بباریکپولوں کی نیرنگیاں ببل سٹ بدانار دیکھئے کب تک دہے

سم کونه یل متباراً سکے کسی قول کا د کھویہ تم اے نشر بروہ نہیں بازآئ کا در کھتے ہوا کا وفارشک تھیں کیا ہوا در کھتے ہوا کی وفارشک تھیں کہا ہوا در کھتے ہوا کی در است میں کہا یہ انتظار دیکھئے کب تک رہے

اس اسطے رہتی ہوں میں ضطر کئی دن سے رہتا ہے خطابھے سے و دلبرکئی دن سے رو گھاسہ ہا راجو وہ دلبرکئی دن سے مقسوم کی خوبی میں میں میں کا ہواحسا ں

خداکے رو بروجانا نزامت مجدکو بھاری ہے کوئی نیکی نہیں ان کی اسی کی شرماری ہے

بادشاه بمم خفي عوب رئيسف الى

شرمندہ ترے ایک ہی دلنے کے نمیں ہم ہمسے وہ بے وفائی کریتے ہیں مغست ہیں جگسٹیا کی کریتے ہیں

خود شوقِ السری سے تھینسے دام میں صتیا د جن سے ہم آشا کی کرستے ہیں سالے خفی اپنے اشاکے تا شیر

شرر در مسرم میری فلوراساکس) شرین منابع دارد

ية مبرك تتخير غزل رشاب داميو) "

ر جوہے طنے میں اور کیھئے کب تک رہے ۔ دہمن جاں وہ نگا رو کیھئے کب تک رہے فلب ہیں اُسکے غبار دیکھیئے کب تک رہے ۔ ہم سے خفا ہی جو بار دیکھیئے کب تک رہے سام میں اُسکے غبار دیکھیئے کب تک رہے ۔

غیر کا بیامتبار دیکھئے کب تک رہے

بیلوے عاشق سے جبتم نے بکا لاتھا دل ہم نے بھی کے دار یا خوب نبھالاتھا دل بہم نے بھی کے دار یا خوب نبھالاتھا دل باے گرکیا کریں جانے ہو الاتھا دل بیلے تر بتار ہانا زوں کا بالاتھا دل بیلے تر بتار ہانا زوں کا بالاتھا دل بیلے تر بتار ہانا زوں کا بالاتھا دل بیلے کر تک رہے۔

میر گرا ہے اختیار دیکھئے کر تک رہے۔

جب خون ہی رگوں میں نہوں کے بھر سے عرض میں کار جارہ سازی فصا دست عرض بیر کار جارہ سازی فصا دست عرض بیر کار کار بلبل ہے جا نور تواسے ہو گلوں کی قدر ہم ہیں تہی رکھیں گے پری ذا دسے عرض ہ ٹیاں باغ میں تونے کیا تعمیر عبیت مفراری ہمیں کرتے ہیں یہ تخیر عبیت سطر کمتوب ہمیں لمتی ہے زنجیرعبیت رات عمر در کی ہلاتے سے زنجیرعبیت بلبلِ زارید کهتی تقی خزان آئی سب تیر سفاک نگائے گا تو دسکھے گا ضرور دام تز و بیست اد شوخ ترا ہر فقر ہ گھرسے با ہر نہ نکانا تھا نہ نبکلا وہ شوخ

کیا طِلگارو برتی روزکے جانے سے دہاں خاکمیں بور میں ملاتے ہنیں توقیر عربت

مم بن وراب بن فلوت من كوئى غيرنس كياعجب بن سيمومائ بسرول كيرات

ر شب گیرو کو ہے سحر کی الاسٹ داغ کو ہے مرے عگر کی تلاسٹ اساں کو ہے کس فمر کی تلاسٹ وصل کی شب ہیں دوہبر کی تلاسٹ اب تو گھر گھرہے امہ برکی تلاسٹ عنق ہیں دل کو ہے ضرد کی تلاسٹ عنق ہیں دل کو ہے ضرد کی تلاسٹ

ہے درخ غیرت فسسر کی الاسٹ درد کوجستجو مرسے دل کی نا درد کوجستجو مرسے دل کی نا دات دن رہتا ہے جو حب کر میں ناگی ہا تھ اسٹے اُن کی کمر نا اُک زبانہ ہے سٹ یفتہ شہدا جواذبیت ہے دل کو داحت ہے

اسینے خوا ہاں ہیں سسکیڑوں اے بڑی کا کیا تاروں کو سبے نت سرکی تلاکشس

نے حسرتوں کا عم ہے نہ فرا دسے عرض بیداد کا خیال نہ کچھ دا دسے عرض گزار کو نظارہ کہ شمثا دسے عرض محضر پہتل سے تھی ہیں صادسے غرض ببل کو حیار بازی صب ادسے عرض

جب ختم ہو جگی تری بیدادسے غرفن ازا دہم ہیں تید عذا ب و تواب سے اے ڈسک نگل جو تو مذہو پھرغور کی ہے جا انکھیں ملا کے تینے زنی کی ندائس نے ہائے جب اس کے سربہ ہم گیا موسیم خذا ل

۳۹۲ ملکه (اینی بلاکر)

یں نے الدج کسی اسے برشام کیا اس منم کو ملکہ ہی نے گر را م کیا ہوگئی نیندیمی بمبایہ کو تاصبے حرام ہم و داری ننیں منتا بخدا را توں کو

جوش سندیا دا ه و زاری به کسی بُن کی جوانتف اری ب

ہجریں دل کو بعیت اردی ہے اس کھیں ہجرائے ہوگئی ہی فنسید

بي مير ميرون عرف بي ميجو تخلص بريري (كلكنه)

کیوں ترطیبتا ہی برنگر مُرغ نسل کیا ہوا قونے دیکھا ہی نہیں ہی جُدکوک دل کیا ہوا ہم نہ سمجھے کچھ کہ اس قصے کا کیا صلب ل ہوا بن کئی ہی جان پردل جُدبہ کیا ماکس ہوا ہم نہ سمجھے کچھ کہ اس قصے کا کیا ماہس ہوا بعد نہرے نا زوا نداز سلاس کیا ہوا عنی میں بیتا بریوں ہو تھوکو کے دل کیا ہوا سرکھیں متاق نطب ارہ د کیھنے سے ہوگئیں قہر ہو تھرینی کے تجیم خیملا کے کہتا ہی دہ شوخ والے تعمیم است کی بذا میں ہوتی ہے بسر من کے میرا فقت مخم ہن کے کہتا ہی دہ شوخ اب سی کے با فول میں ایسی کولی پڑتی ہنیں اب سی کے با فول میں ایسی کولی پڑتی ہنیں

غیرے بنا نہ چوڑا ہی نہ چوڑی کے کہمی کے بڑی شکوہ کیا تم نے توکیا عاصل ہوا

جیمیرا تنا نہ تھے او بُتِ بے بیر عبت کول مرا مفرکے مزدروازہ کی زنجیر عبت دمبدم تول مذبون التوین شمشیر عبت وصل کی شب بھی شرارت نہیں جاتی تیری

ا زا نکارشا عره خوش گفتار بی نی ملکهٔ جا ن صنفت که دیوان بزا فلق میں اور بڑھی شوکت وشا ن ملکہ بكلامطيع<u>ت جو</u> ديوا ن صب منا زوا دا كەرەپے حشر تلك نام ونىڭ نِ مَلْكَه ها يحيوان ساراب فاكامطلب كان ميراً كُنُي ناكا و فلت ن ملكه يرده عنيبس بنها سقا جوسال بجرى ك تجعت أسكى مرح وصعت وثنا عاوداں کھیئے عاور ا رہیئے مکم نا ننزہوا کہ ہا ں کیئے میں نے اُستاد سے امازست کی اس کی تاریخ ہے قیامت کی سخن فنتٹ رحب اں کیئے د کھا جو شوخ نے ملکہ کا بندھا ہورنگ محفل میں چین بی غزال کوئے بڑھاکے یا تھ ہر مہینے سے وہ بوسے بھی ہواب ہو توت مسکم تھی ہی تنخذا و مُفست زر بیسلے ملوت ہے ہے بزم بخن موج شعرسے ملکہ ہیں جوش رحمت پرور دگا رکے ملکہ دہ مجمع شعب را ور سلمین شعب مقربان ہی عنا بہت برور دگا رکے فارِحسرت كمهون مارك كم كل المكي وج برا ياب ملكم كا زما مد وكيفي جبُ ن سے میں کہتا ہوں مری جاں نہیں ملتے کسنا زسے کہتے ہیں کہ ہاں ہاں نہیں ملتے

۳۹۴ مجھے دل کی خبر ملکہ نئیں سے کہاں بھُولے نئیں بریمی ذرایا د مكرس بات بات برتا بحطرها الر اتنامزاج ابنا منك حياج بكا ثر اگرچیتنے سے کاٹے بھی یا رگر دن تک وفاشعار بريم مُنه نه مواري ك ملك عمر ملکہ اپنی غفلت میں کملی ہوا کسی سے دل لگا ناجان کا دینا ہو اے ملکہ کیاکہیں گے دا ورِ محشر سے ہم د فا تو اُکٹر گئی اب بیو فائی ہوزمانہ میں بزمس دىكھاجو علتے ہوس بيا سام اب جاناں کی کرامسے، بیادنی ملکہ ا زا نکارِگهربار آ فتِ وزگارشوخ طبع دیقراری گو ہر حا ن گو تہر دخترنك لختربي بملكها ب صنفة يوان مُلِ بِ حاسد به بهی ہے سوزِ ترخم لا دمیب کہ کے مُلکّت جھیوایا یہ دلحبیب کلا م فکر تاریخ کی جب ہونہ سکے گی گو ہر ہ ربگ النے گی بهت موج تبشم لا رسیب م و شکے اس ا ہیں یہ ہونٹ خرد گم لا رسیب ىزىلے گاكىيں تارىخ كاكوسوں جوسيت ر ما ہرملم وہنر تھجیس کے ہر د م لا ریب کنه میں بن کے بھرے گی جو تمنائے دلی ہے زبالندانی میں وہ شیری تکھم لا رمیب بندموما سی کے مالتے نراکے اب بھی

مر ملکہ کا اور فرقتے صدم معطم تقدیر میں یونہی لکھا تھ ۔۔۔۔۔۔۔ اگرتی بڑتی حیلو ملکہ تتم بھی د وت دم ہے در دلداریوکیا کما کچھی تو دہ کنے گئے کیا حسرت کا ہمی آ تھوسے نکانا نہیں ہوتا ہے ملکہ اُس تغافل کے بھی قرباِ ں ملکہ ہے نظر بھی شب ہجراں میں سلاسسل بنائیے توخطاکیا ہوئی ہے ملکہ سے بجراك أكه حيلي بوكها ل ببت الجعا بیک اسے دیروحرم سے جو ملکہ نشویں زمیت کی دیتا ہوخبر جام شراب دور بہم کے مبب گردش بجائے مبب کریں ذکرسٹیخ و برنمن کسی کا کیوں ندر کھے اسٹینے کا اثر جا مرشارب ملکہ تاہمی دیوا نہ نظسہ رجا مرشارب کچھ کراں بار د فاہمی ہوا تر اے کگھ سینے کھی جاتے ہیں ہے دستِ ہما آپ ہی پ تلکه اسی طرح جوتصوّر بند سب را با میرگی نصیب کُن کی زیارت تمام رات المئینه واربی بہلوگی ا دائیں ملکہ ہے وہ انجیب ترے تیرنظر کی صورت کمصور تومرے ماری تصویر یہ کھینج فرق کیتا نی میں آجائے گا ملکہ کہہ د و د مکیمو توکسی و فا دار پر ملکه ک شورخ مان دل مينے ب_ه تبارې پرواېي منسي

. خواسغفلت سگر کو مگالوں توکھو س كيهدتودم ليف ك الدّب بيا بيوسل مصيبت كونى دن اوراً نفا لون توكهو ل ابعی کمیل نبیرهٔ ل کوسستم سینی بر مك ليوت كوبالس بينها لون توكهون م چیر کر نوشیته مودل کی هیشت تفسر و بهِ هِی کیا بوریٹ نی دل ملکہ کی المهرو المسروتين سينس لكالون توكبول كربيلوس سكوسلاك بوس بي الرُ الحِنت خفة حِكاكم موسع مي یر برر د مها ل کبائے ہوے ہیں غمو س کوینه د و ن حبگرگس طرح دل میں یہ ہے میکدہ ابر چھلٹے ہوے ہی *نگرمی ننین عکس گیسو کا حب*لوه ی جنگل ہا ہے بائے ہوے ہی ، پکورغریاب برے تو بوک قیامت کی ابنی بنائے ہوے ہیں كهير جضرت إلى في د كميعا قد أن كا ہمشہ کے یہ آز ائے ہوے ہیں رکھیں ہمراہ ناکے ہمارے يةب نشانون كالمعون لمكه نشال تك كحدك مطلئ بوئے بن د كيمه كرتنها ني اپني نا لاُروشيو ن كسيا غوابغفلت كُعلى حبّ نكه ملكه قبريس جوكبا كمان جال الجاكيا بهتركب كياجفا وظلم كالمكرتري شكوه كريس كبيكها ب يرتك عنيق مين مين تقسيا اُس گلبدن سے ہونٹوں کا ملکہ میرا ہومکس الرَّ حِيَّات كُر دِينْ مِثْلِ منْ كِيِّ سياكر مَا ۔. بذملتا ایک لقمہ بھی زیادہ رزق سے ملکہ لَكَ شَعِ كُوكِ يا د م يا سڀي آپ جو يول روني مو

حمار

نخشے کا ہرگناہ وہ عصیاں شعار کا بیحدہ دھے بندوں ہے ہے ور دگا رکا تر دامنی سے اپنی نمیں عمر مجھے ذرا بیحرم ہے جوش ہے آمرزگا رکا ہے کا ہے خفت کناہ سے میزاں میں ہوئی بید گراں مذہوگا مرسے اعتبار کا واعظ کو میری قدرہ ہو حشیم عام کیوں میں ہوں غلام فاص سے رذوالفقار کا کھا حیا بہلات کا جو کلک مرکب نے تھا حریب کن سے رابطہ روزیش ارکا دیکھا جے وہ شاغل حریفور سے نغمہ ہی مناہے جن میں ہزار کا دیکھا جے وہ شاغل حریفور سے

ملکہ ہے جس کے وردِ زباں نا م کبر یا ۔ صدمہ نہ ہوگا اُسکو تحد سے فٹ رکا

بكا ولطفت للكرى مانب بالمردميس

يدنظاره بعرمحتاج كيون ثيم عنايت كا

سامنے اور کی نیمندسا اُنکو سٹھا لوں توکھوں اس سگلے سے ترہے شمٹیر لگالوں توکھوں دونوں اور تھوں سے کلیجہ کو دبالوں توکھوں کیاگذرتی ہی ذرا ہوش میں آلوں توکھوں

ابنی میرت کی کوئی شکل بنا اوں تو کهوں لڈستِ قتل جرہی دل میں مرسے کے قاتل دلولہ نالہُ و فریا دِسٹسِ فرقت کا دل صدحاک بہ لے جابن جمال فرقت ہیں۔

مهر المربين شاعره انگلوانگرين شاعره

(۱) ملکه جان دو کمکه ارمنی روس این این بلاکر ملکه (۳) ساره تیزی (۳) رسی مساره تیزی (۳) مسرار رسی مسرار رسی مسرار رسی مسرار مسرار مس فلورا سارکس مشریر (۳) مس فلورا سارکس مشریر رد) رقید سلطان بیگیم (۳) مس و یی مالی متحقوق رد) می مالی متحقوق

Humpty Dumpty got on a wall,

Humpty Dumpty charhgaya chhat

Humpty Dumpty bad a great fall,

Humpty Dumpty girgaya phat

All the King's horses and all the King's men

Raja ki paltan rani ke ghore

Could not put Humpty Dumpty together again

Humpty Dumpty kabhi na jore.

(This is a riddle and the answer is an egg.)

'Leviora' Z. T. F. Bignold, I. C. S. (Calcutta.)

Old Mother Hubbard	Dharma Dai	د صرا دا نی منڈی <i>تک گی</i> ا
Went to the cupboard,	Handi tak gaya,	ہنڈئی مک گیا
To get her poor dog a bone;	Kutte ko dene har;	کتے کو دینے ہا اڑ
When she got there	Walian jab aye	د بال حبب آئی
The cupboard was bare,	To kuch na paya,	تو کھِھ نہ یا یا
And so the poor dog got none	. Rahguya Rozedar	ره گیا روزه دا ر

The man of the wilderness asked of me,
How many strawberries grow in the dew,
I answered him as I thought good,
As many as red eerrings grow in the wood.

Ram ! Ratan bole jogi
Purbat men kitni machhi hogi?
Main ne kaha ki Ram Ram,
Jitne talao men phale Am.

رام رتن بوسے جوگی پرمت میں کتنی مجھی ہوگ میں سنے کہا کہ رام رام صنے تلا ڈ میں پھلے آم English Version of 'Let's Welcome the Hour."

By Brother W. H. Hamerton, with a translation.

By A.H. E. BOILEAU.

Let's welcome the hour when thus happy we meet,

May the light of our Order long gloriously shine,

While in kindliest feeling and harmony sweet,

All true Brother Freemasons for ever combine!

Some sage once declared that a portion of gold,

In mankind lay concealed, but he ne'er could impart,

The secret recess, 'till our masters of old,

Proved the ore was Freemasonry lodged in the heart,

Then welcome the hour, ctc.

This gold of kind Nature shone then in but few,

Nor had Masonry's virtue as yet its full scope,

'Till ilhunined by Faith it arose to our view,

And the heart was adorned by the sunshine of Hope,

The ore even then was unyielding and cold,

Nor as yet had the ensign of light been unfurl'd,

'Till melting with Charity's glow, the heart's gold

In a stream of warm fellowship flow'd through the world.

Then welcome the hour, etc.

The craft thence diffuse the rich, pure golden tide,
Of Masonic benevolence right from the heart,
Over all human nature, extensive and wide,
Shedding lustre the Order alone can ilnpart.
And now for a toast—fill your glasses be sure,
And let each with each heart flow in union with me,
A bumper, my friends—here's "The health of all poor,
And distressed Brother Masons wherever they be."

Then welcome the hour, etc.

Har biradar is dhar se sonela jawar

Mohabbat ka leta ham sab ko dega

Jis se sare zamane men hota piyar

Taisa dusri tajwiz se na ho sakai ga

Ab piyale ko bhar kar taiyar hove that

Aur dil bhi taiyyar rahe dost khush nasib

Bhare hue piyale se pi mere sath

Har sachcha birader kangal-ogarib.

ہر برا دراس دھارسے سوئنیلا جوار محبت کا لیتا ہم سب کو دے گا جس سے سانے زمانہ میں ہوتا بیار تیبا دوسری مجھ برسے نا ہوسکے گا اب بیالہ کو بھر کر تیا رہوئے گھا گھ اور دل بھی تیا ررہے دوست فوش تصیب بھرے ہوے بیالہ سے بی مرے ساتھ ہمرسے اور کنگال دغریب

N. B.—Boileau was a Captain in Bengal Engineers" in 1845.

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By A. H. E. BOILEAU

Translation "Let's Welcome the Hour."

by W. H. Hamerton, A Masonic Lyric.

25th November 1940.

Ab mailis ki tarah bolo Khushamded. Aur Rit ka ujala har waqt rahai-Jab dil ki mohabbat se dosti gardid Har sachcha Biradar hamesh milayga. Kisi Pir ne batlaya jo sone ki khan Insan ke under chhupa para hai, Ustad ki zaban se ab mila bayan; Biradar ke dil men sona bhara hai, Ab majlis ki tarah bolo Khushamded Yeh sona sab kisi ke dil men jo tha. Biradari pan se na bana tamam: Jab Dharam ki roshni se nazar aya Aur dil men umaid toota tha jhan Un dinon men dapat dil ka tha bara sakht Jab nazar se bund raha noor ka nishan

Faiyazi ke lahar se jata jo waqit

Tab dosti ki dhar bahti sara jahan,

المجلس كي طرح لولو خوست ٢ مريد ا و رربت کا اُ ما لا ہر دفت رہے گا ان کے اندر جھیا بڑا ۔۔۔ اُنتا د کی زبا<u>ں سے اب م</u>لا ہیا ن یرا درکے دل میں سونا بھرا ہے ن يَا طِيعِ لُولِهِ حُوسٌ أَ مر ملر سسسی ہے دل میں جو تھا اورد ل من مبدئوڻا تھا جها د، بطرس بندر إنوركا نتال نیا منی کی لہرسے جاتا جو وقت مے دستی کی دھار بہتی سارا جہاں

MAPE

نا دا یا ہے کیانا کر براک کی براک عبل رہی ہے نذا بک سائقی ہی د وسرے کا طربق اُلفت مرل رہی ہے ہواہے بھانی کا بھائی وشمن گلشکا بہت نہیں کسی، کم ہراک، بشرغم میں بتلاہ ہراکس مبعیت محل ری ہے ِ جِدا ہوسے با ب بیٹے دونوں رئیں محبت کی کمٹ گئی ہیں نلک بھی آنکھیں دکھا رہا ہوزمیں ہی زنگت مرل رہی ہے کهاں ہیں بہلومیر حضرمتِ ال نہیں ہوسک تر وّ داب کیجھ حمارت عشق نے ہی ٹیمونکا مگریں اکٹ ک مل رہی ہے یں عمے کے واسطے بول ورغم بومیرے لیے ۔ ستم شعار ہوتم ا درستم سے میرسے سلیے وہ بزم غیریں بھربھرکے میتے ہیں ساغر شراب کیے لیئے جا میم ہومیرے سیئے ممال عُنْ نَے مُرُدہ بنا دیا ایسا نناسے بہلے ہی ملکمیے م ہومیرے لیے مليق وسينه مل كرعدوس عبدك دن خوشي يرأكيكي إو رغم ميرت سلي میں سحدہ کیوں مردون سکرہ ہیں اے زاہر مستحب واسطیس ہون منم ج میرے سائے سمع ال جوده است تو برس سے کہا کرم کے داسطیں بوں کرم ہومیر سائے

شہیدِ نا زمیل موں یہ نا زمیم بھر کو بروز حشر بھی باغ إرم ہے سیرے لئے ۱۹۹۳ ئىسىنىدل

منا ہو تحت مشکل تم سے مجل اب س کا ہے الگ بی وہ گوہر مکردا ہواکسی سے

عرگذری ہی اپنی کوئے ماناں جبائے لیکن ہنیں اقعت ہو تب می آئے کم کوے مانا سے

اتهی ایسی ہماری شمست به آجکل کیوں برل رہی ہے جوابنے تقے بن رہے ہیں ویٹمن مجھری سی اک ل برمال ہیں ہ

۳۸۱ پهر دو کره ه و گنج بکا نظت ار ه سیجیځ با زار نبرهین آئیے کچھ سو د اسلیجیځ سودا ولیجوس إل لے کے بیجئے میمت دوکا ندار کو فررا ہی دسیکے مسحد منی ہے اور کہیں پر شوالا ہے كيحه طوهناك سردهنه كاعجب بي نزلاب نزديك تخ يخة نظر أيسك مكا س بودوا شخوب نوابول كاب إل بعربيركيج كمره نوا إن كي ب كمان سرگري و كيس كيولون كابرتان کہتے نہیں شنیدہ میاں دیما ہما لاہے كيحرو هناكسر دهنه كاعجب بي نرالاب مندر میں دیں جی کا عجب شا نمارے بیا سیکم کے ارشے کا بھی وہاں پرمزارے تعدا دواں مزار وں کی آک بیٹیا رہے منٹ سیچیوں کا بڑا سٹ ندار ہے بجلی کی روشنی کا بھی شب بجراُ ما لاہے مجهدة هنگ سردهنه كاعجب مىزالاب تاعمريا در كھيے گا تعربيب سروھنه لائم سے كوئى يو چھے گا تمطيعت سروھنہ کمنا نئیں میں جانتا تشریف سردھنہ ماکر محیل سے پوچیہ لو توصیف سردھنہ بگیم کی حیا دُن کا دہی رستنے والاہے سمچه الم صنگ سردصنه کاعجب ہی نرالاہے تصطویل ہے ہے مرامخقرسیاں کمتا ہوں شی گر تو بڑی ہوگی داتا ں ناحق تو کھور ہاہے مخِل وقت کرائگاں سیر بھر کے کنار ہے اور فامہ بے زباں عزت كاما فظائني لبل بحق تعالى ب كي وط صنگ مر دهنه كاعجب بهي نزالا ب

۳۸۰
کیچه ڈ صنگ سرد صنه کا عجب ہی نزالائ بگیم کا مہبتال مبی ہی خوب لا کلا م ہیں ڈاکٹر جورک ایمنیں کا ہے انتظام منہور ڈور دُور ہے تصبیبی ان کا نا م رہتا ہے ایکے یا سمر لفیوں کا افر دیام

ہیں سیسیح نام ہبت ان کا اعلاہے سیحہ ڈھنگ سردصنہ کا عجب ہی نرالاہے

کرتے ہیں و علاج مربضوں کا با د قا ر ہوجاتے ہیں ربض بھی غفلت ہوشا ر سے اور کا با د قا ر سے موسلے ہوشا ر سے ڈاکٹر امیر سہاے ان کا نام ما ر سے خاسل کے ملک اور سے داکٹر امیر سہاے ان کا نام ما در سے داکٹر اور سے ہیں میٹر سے خاسل کا در سے در اور میں میٹر کا میٹر کا در میں میٹر کا در کا در میٹر کا در کا در میٹر کا در میٹر کا در میٹر کا در میٹر کا در کا در میٹر کا در میٹر کا در میٹر کا در میٹر کا در کا در میٹر کا در میٹر کا در میٹر کا در کا در میٹر کا در م

ان پربهت ہی دحمتِ با ری تعالیٰہے کچھ ڈومناکسیر دھنہ کاعجب ہی نرالاہے نہ میں میں میں میں میں میں کریے رہے کس کی تا یہ

ہے سرحری میں مصدفر نیشن ہے لاجواب ترمیم ان کے نسخہ میں کرشے ہوگ کی تاب خوش ہوتے ہی کھوں سے کا میا ۔ خوش ہوش ذی شعور مینوں میل نتخاب لاکھوں مرمین ہوتے ہی کھوں سے کا میا

آئے وہ بے دریغ جسے وسند جالا ہے کیجہ و سنگ سرد صنہ کا عجب ہی زالاہے

با فی نشان ہو قلعہ کا مٹی کا و صیرے نے ندویک ہیریاں ہی جا اسلیفا ہیرے اس سے ملا ہوا دہاں مانا کا گھسیرے مطلق نہیں صفائی یو شمست کا بھیرے اس سے ملا ہوا دہاں م

پیمراس کے اس باس ہی اک گندا نالا ہی پیمراس کے اس باس ہی اک گندا نالا ہی کیمہ ڈھنگ سردھنہ کا عجب ہی نزالا ہی

سورا ہے کو ٹی کو ٹی کو ٹی کو ٹی کو گا کا لاسب سمجھ دھنگ سے دھنہ کاعجب ہی نزالا ہے

بتلائكا وه تم كو جوبتلانے والاہے کھرڈ ھنگ سردھنہ کا عجب ہی نا لاہے سر ما کا گیط د کیفئے ہے کیسا شا نرا ر م داخل حباب سی ہوگے عجب کے گی ہا ر جونة أتار وبعدي ٹويي سي لو أتا ر بگيم كا بھروه وكيو كے دربارست ندار خوب أنكو لطف است كاجوجان والاسي مجهر ڈ صنگ بیمر د صنہ کا عجب ہی نرا لا ہی عیے کہیں ہیں موسنے کہیں جبرئی لہیں ہو مہیں ہی نوح کہیں میکائی لہی حواكهين بن اوركهين مرئم تكسيان المساعد بأي كاغذ بأي كلرا يأن بن بالوبا يذكسيان بن تصویر مرمرس بیاں ہرایک ا ملاہے کچھ ڈ ھنگسے دھنہ کا عجب ہی زالا ہے مرغانِ خوش نواکی وه آوازِ ما نفر ا کلهای کوناگوں سے سرایا سجا ہو ا گویا نقا ہے، کسی و لهن کا وا ہوا ہوا جو دیکھتا ہے اُسکو و ہکتاہے وا و وا سے ابک طشت باغ وگرما یا لاہے كحد وصنگ سروهنه كاعجب مي زالاب یے فادراین تھونی نمیجر بھی ذی شعور سیرت کا ہی فرشتہ برتاہے اُرخ پر فرر خواہش میر دل میں ہو کہ انگنین مکھیئے ضرور نا در ہومٹل موسلے تو گر جائے مثل طور جس کا بچاری فا درہے گر ما شوا لا ہے كيحدد هنگ مردهنه كاعجب مي مزالات کر جاسے جامے دیکھنے کو مٹن کی میسر بہا ہ لرکے بہاں پر ٹرستے ہیں کر ہی ہے شار اورمار طروبان کے ہیں ذی عقل ہوشیار سے کوٹھی مبندائیں ہے جیسے کہ کو ہا ر

اك حوض عنل خامة من كو تركا ببالاہے

تسفير فيرخطا كيون مضطرب دوزمحشرس تراس مريبوسا يرجب عيني سعيدال كا

انتخاب كلام محل سردهنه

کے طرحتگ سردھنہ کا عجیب ہی مزالات مگیم کا گرم گھر ہی بست اس میں اعلاہے

اول براك سيرير كرحب كأباغ ب خوشبوس حبك عبولول كى عنبرد ماغب ا واززاغ کی مزیباں کوئی زاغ ہے ۔ گویا انھیرے گھرکا یہ روشن حیاغ ہے ۔

ہرا کے سمت باغ میں حاطہ بھا لاسٹ

كريحه وطناك سردهنه كاعجب بي نالاب

شفا سے روش نہیں تسنے کا نام ہی کاشی کی ہے روسے اجود صیا کی شام تھی گرجائے گرصراحی سے سے میا م بھی ہے افسان فاص کا آنا دام بھی

سے اہتاب گرما توبراس کا بالدہے كيج وصنك المعب عب الماليب

ا مرود نا سنسیا تیا ن ورآ م لا جواب جوہی کہیں ہے مبلاکیئیل ورکمیں گلا ب

نرگس کھڑئ سے و حدمیں شرمندہ لالہ ہے کھے ڈھنگ میں دھنہ کاعجب ہی زالا ہے

پھر کرکے سیرباغ کی دل کور جماسٹے جو چیز جا ہیں ہول ہ سے کے کمائیے ہے کر کمکسطے دوا تہ کا گرما میں جا سئیے سے تصویریں در کھیئے نہ لیوں کو ہلاسئے

اسَفان (دہلی)

خط کا یہ جوا ب ہ یا کھے جو کھی پھرخط کرڈا لول گا اک دم میں ترے ان کے ککرطے

غزلیا سیفیر (منثی حسن علی) لکھنو می

دوکے خوبی ہی وہ نے کی ہموعط کیسی تب عصیاں کو حارل ہوگئی دمیں شفاکیسی در عینے بہوجا فاک وہ اکسی فط سم ہی در ایاں سے بہر کا عرب سفاکیسی بدوع کے نقر جاس فینے سے الا ال بہری من ناموت کیا ہوا ورتفنا کیسی نمی سے بار ور ہی شاخ نحن لرم عاکسی محبت بیں ترب ہم مرشی س زرگی یہ و کسی سے بار ور ہی شاموت کیا ہوا ورتفنا کیسی نمین ذات محفی کے سی صورت حل ہوئے ترب جارب سے فاہر ہوگئی شان فلاکسی نمین ذات محفی کے سی صورت حل ہوئے ت

نتقیراب کیوں نہوسوجات قربا کُ س بیا پر کرحس نے تیری خاطر کی ہواپنی جاں فد کیسی

بڑھارتہ تری توصیف کلک نیتاں کا تری ذات مقدس راز ہواک این دال عقیدہ ہو ترام ہم ہاہے زخم عصیاں کا بعلا بچولا ہے بارب رائخل س گستاں کا نہوہے قطع مبتک سلال س رشتہ ماں کا شنتا ہوں کو میاصل ہو تیہ تیرے دربال ہواروش تری برحت کئے قرطاس بجاں کا نہیں نانی کو بی تیرا تو کیتا ہے دو ما لم ہے ہمانے درد کا درماں ہی تواسٹ نی طلق رہی سرسنر شاخیں گلش عیلے کی دنیا میں رہی سرسنر شاخیں گلش عیلے کی دنیا میں رہی تاریفن میں دا نوانسس بیج سفیلے کا ہراک فرتر ہے درکا ہورشک خسرو خاور نوشی سے رہنا مری جان تو جهاں رہنا میکھنا خط تو گردل سے ہتنا رہنا

دم اخر جولب بروه لب ذرا بعر جائے میں جی اُسٹوں مرکی کی ہوئی تفنا بعر جائے میں جی اُسٹوں مرکی کی ہوئی تفنا بعر جائے نہ پوچہ جھر سے کہ کیا ہوگا لینے دل میں توج مناخواں تنجین تحقیق کا خدا بھر جائے التہ وہ نہ بھرے حس کے غم میں مرتے ہیں بلاسے علی بیر گر خخر جفا بھر جائے ا

نعت عليالتالم ازيضوآن مرادا إدى

دل اوط گیا دکھتے ہی رُوے میحا رفیعا کے اگر ما یک گیسوے میحا ایرفئے میجا میجا ہوئے میجا کی میجا میجا کی میجا ہے ہوئی ہو گئے ہو رہے میجا کی ہو گئے ہو

ازائین بگا ہیں جو پڑیں سُوے مسیحا مط جائے ہمیشہ کو پرلیٹ نی سُنبل ہرا ہیں گھ مط بڑھ سے فلک پرمیانو ر خور شدیکا جلوہ نہ تجبی ہے ہست سرکی موسلی کی طرح برتی تجبی کوبھی غش آئے بلبل کو محبیت کبھی ہوتی نہ جین سے بلبل کو محبیت کبھی ہوتی نہ جین سے قیبر ہے دیوار خزا ایس کو سلے گا اللہ کی قدرت کا تماسف نظر آیا وہ بلبل خوش لہجہ ہوں فقہ مراسف نکر پڑمردہ ہوں یارب نگلی اغ محبت رضوآں جودم ہزع اشارہ ہوطلاب کا

كلم بميسط عرقتج سردهنه

محشرے میرے موزش دل کو مبوت ہے بس نفخ صور مجھے اک بانگ ہوت ہے میں مخصے اک بانگ ہوت ہے میں محصے اک بانگ ہوت ہے میں وہ مجھے اک بانگ ہوت ہے میں وہ مجھے اک بانگ ہوت ہے موت ہے میں مارے خوں بھرا ہوا غم سے عوت ہوت ہے میں خاک و ساتھے کہ نہیں مصر تا کو گئ ملک عدم کوجائے جلا جوت جوت ہے تا کو گئ

قلاً بعثق سے کوئی رکلانہیں عرف ج دا م فریب یہ کوئی طوتِ عنوق ہے

کل نها یا جو مراغنے پر دہن یا تی میں بنبل زار گیا مبنب لا بن با تی میں دکھے کرتا ب لیب بن با تی میں مشرم سے غرق ہوا تعلیمین با تی میں جو سے شرق کر یہ نے طوفال کیا یاں تک یا دوستواس مرے تم خواب کی تعبیر تو دو تیرت دیکھے ہیں شب یں نے ہمن بانی میں دوستواس مرے تم خواب کی تعبیر تو دو سیرتے دیکھے ہیں شب یں نے ہمن بانی میں ہیں گر کان سے بالے کے تنا در کرتے ہیں تا میں سیرت کردہ ہیں ہیں ہیں گر کان سے بالے کے تنا در کرتے ہیں تا میں سیرت کی سیرت کے میں تا میں سیرت کی سیرت کی تعبیر تو میں باتی میں سیرت کی تعبیر تو میں تا میں

غرق ہو بحرتف می آمیں مذ بھلا بتیس تیرنے کا تھے سکھلا یا تھا نن یا نی میں

رِّرِ گُرُّ نیل به رخیار دن به میرے بتیں ایسے رہخنتھے اُجریٹ ترے گلزادکے بیور ریس

زعفراں کے راکھے تو کرشراب زگسی جیتے ہی بن جائے گا یہ دل کیا ب زگسی

۱۳۵۳ متعب ت

(۱) بمینیسط بتیس عروج (۲) رضوا سراد آبادی (۲) اسفان (۲) سفیر ککھنوی (۵) میجل سروهنه (۵) میجل سروهنه (۵) میزاسکا سط (۵) میزاسکا سط (۵) با دری بهدلیدط (۵) با میلو (۵) با میلو

. اوراُس برهبی دکش پرسیسے کی صداہیے کوئن شجرانب ریکاکوک ہی ہے طخال کی نقال برا وا د بلاہے مینگری سے منکار شب تاریس کو ا _ا مرجا رطرت تندسم بيُرستوري ليكن كوحي تراس سنبكو بوا نغدراب بارش بوكرير ارض وساايك بواسب برنا لا بھی دریا ہ*ی ہراک جبیل ہو*تالاب يراسكى تبتم سے ترى نىۋ دىن سې جس برق بیایے سے شب تاریمی دن ہی را فی مرے فی میں میں مست نشاہیے اس ابرسیمست میں شی خجوم سے فرسے اندھیرترے بام پر دکھا نہ مُناسب بجلي سي حيك يكد حيك عاتي ہي ہر د م برمات میں اس تیری غز ل سے مترشح مطلوب بيعمرى كعصابي كامزاب

ساغرہاری فاکک اوشوق سے بنا مینا بنا کے کیوں مری مٹی خرا ہے کی برده أكفا كيون مرى مثى خراب كى میں تو حجاب میں بھی تجھے دیکھتا رہا متمت لگاکے کیو ں مری مٹی خراب کی مطلوب بئين سے تھا عدم میں گنا ہ کی بمرت بن يرك قد موك شمن قرك نافن ما و ذكف بالآفتاب م جى لب ب_ە تىرى ئېركەم بېسىنستركىگے کھُلُ مائے اسپوعقدہ صوری دمعنوی كاش در تك جو ترب ميري رساني جوتي بیچیے بیچیے مرے ریساری خدائ ہوتی تقویت مے مرے دل کونب یا قوسے تو نا قرال عبراسے يا قرق كھلا ئى ہوتى متفرق اشعار دل مدرکهتا نقا جوایجا د کیام مگین سر سیمن اس نکته کو هرگزیه سکندر بهونجا شخ کا زہرویگا پر دیکھ رنڈں نے کہا کمیا تیامت آگئی دیّال کا خرکھ کیا عكن رُخ عِيكا رباب من كينه درا كينه كيايه برحبته ببوا هم أينه درا مكينه

بالت

جنگل میں بھی اک فرش زمر دکا بھیا ہے اس بر بہاری میں ہراک غنیہ کھیلا ہے ہرغوک ترشح میں صنم قبرل رہا ہے

برسات میں کیا خوب برسبزے کی فضلیے گشن بہہ جو بن تو گلوں برسی ہور دنت بادل کی گرج سُنتے ہی طاؤس ہ اُوسے

ا ملات المستقراكة في سي كر تجد كوعش من المستقل من المستقبر ما ن المستقراكة المستقبر ما ن

ترجواے جان جان انسے ہوجلوہ نا کورمٹ سول کو بھی نوربصری بیدا ہو

بیّاب ہوا سینے یں میرے دلِ سوندا س بیڑھب یہ طِیا معدنِ سیاب میں شعلہ رُخ سے ہوا تیرے دلِ مطلو سب مینور تا کم ہوا خورشیسے متا ب میں شعلہ

تونے اندھیری داستیں تاہے دکھائے موتی بیر وکسے زلفٹ میں اختر سنا دیسیے ورنه فلکسلنے فاک میں لاکھوں ملائے گردش نے چٹم یا رکی قائم رکھا سمجھ برسبب ہے کہ مسر جھکا جیٹے کی جوتٹ لیم نا ز'بر دار ی اتناكيوں ہم كومنمذ ككاسبيٹے ا نہا م 7 یا ہم یہ بوہسسر کا ہم بناتے ہیں کمیپ سبیطے بارهٔ ول کیا ہے خاکستر تكمط مي جعبط بيط ترا فدا سبيط با زره اینی برسطے اونرہے کھمط کسشان سے رکھی ہے مغل مان ہاری لومیرزاصاحب به رہی آن ہاری نے جا ن مجی تجدیر سے ہے قربان ہاری مطلوت پرکتا ہی فدا کرے دل ا پنا

برسات یں کیا خو سیسبزے کی نضا ہے جنگل میں بھی اک فرش ڈمرد کا بچھاہے

۴۵ کیوں پر کھر تجہ کو حذا حانے کرم سے شبک تھی بتوں کو جربہت میرے سنم سے شبک جنگومچد کوہنیں بترے ستم سے حباک اس کھیں تھیرائے ہوا حبم سے دایا بتّھر ہولی میں خوبُ عوم مجا کراً ڈائے رنگ خوں میرے داکا دیجہ اڑے مشرخی مینگ که دوکرمیرے خوںسے وہ ہرگزند کئے تنگ بچاری مجرے جومرے اخکر شیم سے صاحبدلون کا کام ہولینا ٹواپ دل ۳ نکھوں سےائس ہری کے اٹھا اچھا پردل تو مجدسے دل کے لینے میں مبلو تھی سر سر چنم م شوے مے سے ہو دل ساغ رشرا ب بمنّائے ہوے ہندسے نا تا دیکئے ہم اس بحرمحبا زی کے جوائس بارگئے ہم مضے زلعنِ معنبر کی جوخو شبو سے مُعطّر دریا ہے صنیقت کا کمٹ ارہ نظر آیا قائم ہی ہم سے غم کی غذااورغذاسے ہم وا ما نرہ ہواٹرسے دواا ور دواسے ہم ہوصورتِ مال تو پھر زنرگی کہاں مطاوب تیراکٹر ب عنم سے سے لاعلاج تىرى آك بْوْكَى شْهورىنىي خوب نهيس د ونفی سے تو ہوا ثبات کی صورت ما نا ابر و کی ہوصفت کہیں بیدا ہلال میں اسموں سے الڑگئی ہوئنی خشک ال میں د کیمواسا تذه نے یہ اُلٹی سٹ ال دی سو کھا بڑاہے گرمی فرقت کشت ال اس سلسلے میں میراحگرے اسپرجان گوبا د شه ب دل تومری بو و زیر جا ن

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ب مجھے اک تجد سے مطلب درسی سے کیا غرض ہجر ہو یا وصل کی شب درسی سے کیا غرض

پاس میں کس کے گیا کہ اور کسی سے کیا غرض مے فقط مطلوب کوتیری رصنا کی جُسٹ تجو

ما نتیسی کی ہوج بدے اسماں سے شرط حسکی لڑی ہوئی ہے کہاں اسماں سے شرط میں اُسکے دیکھنے کی بڑں اسماں سے مشرط میں اُسکے دیکھنے کی بڑں اسماں سے مشرط

یه خوشخرام تیرا ہے تعلیم یا فست م اُسکا مگر تو دیکھ یہ کیا ہے جب گرہے ہ ہ جسٹوخ کا ہے روز نِ دیوارآ فتا ب

روبر وأسكے ببت مجھ كوستا تاسب كما خل

رنج ایسے *ایسے میرے* دل ب_ه لا تاہے ک^{حا} ظ

برحیزر مز ہو دید ہ سیدار کا مو قع

غفلت ميريعي د کميمون پي تحجه ديږ که دلس

کا لے سے ہوگئے سچ ہو کہ حباتا نہیں جراغ گتاہے جس سے عالم عبا وید کا مشراغ کاکل سے میری آه کا شعله دھواں ہوا مطلوب تیرا دل ہے وہ مام جہاں شا

خوشبوے زلعنِ یا رجولائی سبالطیف یا یا ہے لطفنِ یا رسے ہم نے مزالطیف شعلہ ہے عشق کا مرے دل میں بسالطیف

اسکو گلو ک نے باغ میں تسسیم کر لیا جوروجفا میں رنج میں اور در دیجہ سرمیں اُس گل کی نا ز کی جو لطا فت پزیرہے

کلکِ قدرسے بیضمون کھا نسستعلیق ماں نثاری کی ہے معلوث کواکے تونیق

معنی نمخ خطِ گلزارسے تحریر ہوا سلطنت ہرتصدق یہ جستِ یہ سی دوجها ل کوئی بھی کردایس مجھے فی کاغذ تحدیہ نا اب کر جہاجائے ساہی کاغذ نقل تعویرتری میں اور ت دلسے مذووں مال مینی شائیے۔ وقت کا جوم طکوب سکھے

ہے مثال نبی تو مُر فابی غرقا ب کا بر ور نبیدا ہی نبیں طائر نا یاب کا بر مور میل ہے جرشوشن کے آداب کا بر

ہم ترسے عنق میں ہی دیون ہواسے بیاک شری کلغی ہی سے قائم ہے دجد دِ عنت برے طاؤس سے مطلوب ہوالبست ہما

کھینگئے نقر جان بھی تجدیہ سے بار دار وار دامن جرص جاک جاک جامہ خودی کا ارتار مِتَى تَى سَبْ كُلِّ كُنُّ تَى نقط بُوسس رہى كوم، ولرُما كى فاكسرتى پوسساب باك

أكبي بط ومنبطين جرد وجفاك توارجا

کیے ہوں کارگروال إنِ فاکے تورجو ار

مونے مے اردوبرو برداالفاکے میرمیالم

بهركوب المي منتكوكرتا بركبون مجاب تو

سات پردوں میں جو گردوں نے عبا ب*ی توبی*

نونے اک ن پڑہ یا ربتا ئی سجو پر

ہوں ٹل برق کیا مراجا نا ہزار کوسس ہاک قدم مبی اب تواقعا نا ہزار کوسس سب کو ہوسرے حسیں کی خواہن کس کو ہے یا رحبیں کی خواہن سب کتے ہیں جب کو چررشنو دو آگئ ناہیے، فا منظوراً سکو ہو جو کہلانا ہزار کو کوسس پس تعک گیا پیشن کی منز لٹے ہوئی کس نے مطلوب نہیں کی خوا ہش شوق سے درب ترے گھیس جائے کیا قہر ہوا لوا در کو پر بطف فے کرم سے طور نو P96

، میں یہ کہنا ہوں کہ زا ہری ہی تفریر عبث مصحف یُرخ ہر یہ خطری نہیں تخریر عبث

ذکر جانا نہی کا اکثر ہے زبان دو اُسکے مانیہ چیڑھ گیا مطلوب یدِ قدرت سے

بخدا مجد کو تو ئيمر شوكت معرائ ب أج عا در كعبه به أوار سے ہوے حجاج بحاج تیرے گربام ملک کاش رسائی ہوجائے سردبار بیسے زلعن پریشان طلوت

سه لُ سکے ہرمنائے میں بحل اُ تاہے ہیے جرخ سے وہ بڑھ کے دکھیس کی لیا تاہی ہی

رمزکواسکی نا بوجیوں گا کہ طیوا ھی کھیر ہے جرار گیا مطلوب تیرے آتی ان کا دھوا ں جرار گیا مطلوب تیرے آتی دل کا دھوا ں

بید فانجه کو کروں میل دریشیا کرس طرت بوڑسے طوطوں سے ٹیرصاحا تاہی قرآ ک طرح

دمدہ جوروجفا میں بھی و فا در کا رسبے م مصحفیہ منے کی تلاوکسٹے جیسے بن جکی

جوں برق بنکے حکے ہوچرخ کہن کی شاخ اس گفتگوسے تیری قلم ہے سخن کی شاخ

ہے میری دلی شعله زن کی مشاخ باتوں میں شاخیانہ نگا وُ نذمیری جا ں

ایک نموکرین مردل می ریاست بربا د هجر می وصل میں بی ساری شکا بہت بربا د عمر بھر کی جوئی سب کسکی ریا عنت بربا د مالب ورس شب منس بقص منم سنے کر دی اس سب بنیں بروا مرے شکوبے کی اسے اتفاقاً ترسے کو ہے ہے ناصح گذر

جس ما شجریه بو توننیمیت سجورا ریشر ایزانهٔ دبوے گرمی مذا سکوستاسی شمندگر

عنن محب زکر جوحتی مد ہوسکے جن مے مزاج عنن سے ہوما کیں معتد

بے زر کھی تھارا ہوا زر دار تھے را . بی بی سے مدامیرے سرشار مقب را

الحب كاعل ركفته بوقا بومين مُقرّ ر ہیںا شک تر*ے غم سے خم عی*ٹم میں لمبریز

ك عندب ول أسكوم يسس ميلا لا

بائے سے خبل ہو گیا متاب کا لا مطلوب نظر التاہے کچھ دال میں کا لا

جو تھ سے گریزاں ہو دہ کچد تجہسے ننین در بجلی نے تری بڑن کو بتیا ہے بنا یا برگشته جو د ه مرد کب تنجم ہے مجد سے

تو ہجرے اُس کو نہ سبٹ ناگلِ لا لا بمترب كروش مرع بإفراس كالجالا

برلائے گا مطلوب حمضدا و ند تعالیے

حُن كى تېرے يەكر ئاب گدا ئى متاب

بترے ملے سے بحالے ہو کمال ہے آپ بند ہو جائے ابھی میری زبا ل ہے آپ

د چیپی شرک بردے میں جیبا کی صورت برر میر تاہے دئے اپنی پرائی صور ست

كلے سے آئے ہولم بشیریٹ بن سے چوٹ

ول وصل میں کھلتاہے مرا مثل گوگ تر مرن در می اهمی آتن دست کو مجادے اک دم می اهمی آتن دست کو مجادے اُمید قوی ہے کہ دلی تیری مُرا ویں

نقرئ كاسمجريه بدربنا بمرتاب بھینک بتی ہے گہ جنبشِ ابر و دیکھو مُرکیس کھی کا تیری جوکہیں ذکر کروں

ا بنی سی تیری جومانع نے بنائی صوریت مہرے میرے میک مُنفسے مقابل ہو گا

ائس مبت کی فامٹی سے بیعقدہ کھکا مجھے

منونة كلام طالب

لأجيلين

(ميجرملين لوز)

الني طالب عصف كواسى صورت كيلي مرغ ول ترفيد مي اأرك بنا عاسية

تصویرتیری بیمی خود کیوں حیبا ہوا ہے

ہردنگ دیگ می تیری قدرت کھلی ہوئی ہے

ہے دن کو آہ دنا ایشب گریہ و مجاسیے سینہ سارا ہریا ن ل مجرحب لا ٹھیکا سے ڈھونڈھا ہوجس نے جس کو آخروہ باجیکا ہے توشكل بنی مجمد كوجه و كها حبكا سب كارون بال مي موزدرون كى حالت في كارون بيان مي موزدرون كى حالت فرا دوقين وامن بهو سنج بمنز إرعبن

ا بناشنیع عیسے جائے جونفنل کر دے اس بیقیں جولا یا جاہے سونفنل کر دے

انسان ہو کے آیا جاہے ونفنل کرنے اندھے کو آکھ سینشے گونگے کوئے زبان ہ

انتخاب يوان طلوب

(ملشارهجری)

ا ن ان کی مورت بنا قررت شعله طورکا اس عمر کا بر هنا ہوا گھنا شب دیجو رکا اب میرے آگے کم ہوار تبر بہت مصور کا

میلی سیان امری برحق ہے جلوہ نور کا بیرجز دلا نیفک کانکتہ زندگی نے حل کیا ہے عشق کی بیرانتہا مطلوب اب بن گیا مُؤُدُّ كُلُم كُرُّلُ جَانِ عُبِينِي طِي فيلو وَتَخْلِصُ بِرِجَالَن

از بزرگاں وسیلہ می دارد بتو دارد رحب ثناسائی طور خوبی کسے بسے تقصیر میر مارا تو ہوسٹ سندنا سے ہرجہ بہتر بود برا نم دار تو علیے گٹ و من بسین یم

ماں بعجر ونسی از می دار د ناشناس ست رمز دا نا کی بُرزعسیان جُرم باسے کثیر یا اتھی تو کمرمت سن دیا توغفور ترحسیسم دمن برکار از سیرمصرعہ حرصیہ نام حقیر

پیچاں زرا و خودک حق سرم بیخ تو کسے نیست و گیر بنا ہ کن بامن آنساں کہ ہستم حبنا ں امیداز تو داریم نفنل و کرم کہ د گیر ندائیم عنسی را زیر ا کمن خوار و زار ایں سرا فکندہ را کرم کن کہ بسبیار نا خوا ندہ ایم تو از فنل آں جلد را در گذا ر ازاں روز ایں بندہ ترمندہ اس کریاکرم کن که من کهست دم اگر نیم دگر برم میرگست ه چنا ل کن که بستی منزا وارا ل تو غنا رئیستی ومن بر تر م با یال برا دارا سے خدا یا مرا برنیا بیچا ب توایس بنده ایم اکهی چرب یار و د ما نده ایم گنا بال که داریم بیش از شار بردز قیامست که ایم بیش از شار بردز قیامست که ایم بیش از شار بردز قیامست که ایم بیش از شار

دران روز مارا مکن سنسرمسار گردان زایان و لم زینها ر ۳۹۳ اطالی نسل کے شعراء (۱) کرنل مین بیسٹ نیلوز آبان (۲) میجر جولین نیلوز طاکب (۳) سرفلارنسس نیلوز مطلوب

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درسائی چند چوں مہا بیدا نیست چوں درو دل مرا دوا پیانیست بگانه فراسون ده زابناے جماں درصحبت س اروات اپلانیت

این خکده را حال دگر می بینم ازجیب سرو کا به دگر می بینم فارغ نشو د به تو به برگز زگناه عذر کند ازگست بتر می بینم

زا بركه بظا براست ما بر و تخواه از كرو فريب ست باطن گراه برنعل برش جينا رحني إيركفت لاَحَوُل وَلاَ تُوَّةً إلَّه إِلَّه اِللَّهِ اللَّهِ

انتخا بكلام جا البيمت جُوم مُبُوم سحرا برا بركوبها رسيا جُوم مُبُوم سحرا برا بركوبها رسيا pm 4 1

تو با دست حنا پایست ده باشی مرحفل شکل ما را دید ه باشی چوز تعین خود بخود چیپیده باشی چرا سیا زمن رخسیده باشی مراکے بنجب کرگل می فرسیب د نقاب درکست پدی برائرخ خویش رُخ خودرا توخو د گر ویده باشی بوصلت نیز شا دی مرگ بهشیم

از بزم سخنگو د مخندان بررای کی در شام چه با زلعن پریشان برای کی خوا ہم کہ توبسیار غزل خواں بررا کی تاصبح ند بربا درود خاطر جمعست

ا ندیشه مرا نیست! زین و زمیاسی ۱ زکس ندگرفتیم مبنت به کاسپ هرگز نه کشم منت آن لعن سیاسی جال دا زیبایم توشو درسم و داسپ نظاره میشر چوشو و بر سیر داسپ ا دیخته ام شانه صفت در موسے گیبو من قانع ام ازر نگر شرخ کا ه گربات ماراز پریشانی خود فاطر جمع سست مید میل بست غنج دول ا نتوال شد صدحیثم عنایت زود داریم فراسو

رُباعيات

ك ثمع رخت زيب د ومحفل ما مقتول تغافست د ل بسلٍ ما

کے مرنت قرار و مباین ول ما کے تینے نگا ہ تو تمت ا دار د

از دیمن اوجان و دلم مربوش است از دیمن اوجان و دلم مربوش است برجان فراسو تومند تقوی است اس بار پریزا و اگر مینوش است

P4.

ترااز ما لم نورسگی با د سسطے نا دا س توجوں سبل شدی لاق ما لفخیا خندا

بدناصح جاندگوش نمی دا دم من بدناصح جاندگوش نمی دا دم من ترتیخ تو واگزاشت نا نه برکدا زخون خلیش کردوضو برید و د آنو تر برید دل بجاس نا مه دیم قاصدا شک می دو د آنو از سرعنق لا له روند گزشت داغم از دست این دل بر خو دکن فرآسو صاحب این جلوه آراست و ساویم و تیخ دودم کمیسو و ابر دست میسو دا بر دست کمیسو دا بر دست میسو دا بر دست کمیسو دا بر دست میسود تیخ دودم کمیسو

بردم ازسینه کشم نالهٔ و اسب تا زه گرسوب غیر کند بار بگا سب تا زه به خونناب مگرمردم سبسم از در او بگا ب چوکند بر میرراسی تا زه

دل د حائم ربودی زنده باشی مراب حال نودی زنده باشی اگر در عم شودای مجب له عالم می می گویم که تو فرخنده باشی

دناكاى در درنيم فاش افك دفير دي شمن مان درموت شيم خونفشا نميم سطيح فأي من آن در درخور من فاش افران شور وغو فا ميرسانم جوگريان ديد مار اباعبان گفت كه دو د دل به گلها ميرسانم بردس شوخ د مان صبر و قرارم جرمنم كنم چون دم سنے نالهٔ زارم ميرمنم ديرة د داغ دل آشوب قامت دارد درشب تارستاره ناشارم ميرمنم ديرة د داغ دل آشوب قامت دارد

نايم زعدم تصديرسدن بوجود ديره بربندم وازخواب كرا بربندم

بهیج امیر تنگفتن زلبِ معلمت نمیست مسیح ا زصحی حمین عباک گریبا ل گزرم سحنت تنگ مرم از قیرتب من این عبا شوم آزاد وازین بند ثنا بال گزرم

مناں زنگ وئی برائے آئمین کردل بادر کنبسٹیں یا سربت خاندنشیں چوں گدایاں ہے نانے بگرائی مخرام ساغرے خورور ندی کن دمتا پنشیں

ملاجِ سوختگا س کو گفته اند شدا تن و واس سوختگا س برنگ شیشه می از منارخاست به بزم با ده کشا رکشت جلس سوختگا س سرگ بگریه د گاه به بنده می سازم خیال روس قربا شد بول سوختگا س

هرچ سامان پیش خود داری برد د ادارا درمحبّ به سروسامان می با بد شدن بسته کن دل را بزلون کا فرعاشق کشی بندېدن در رشته ايان می با بد شدن مهم او برسدگر کلام گسینم میانِ باغ منظبل کشر ترانهٔ خولیش اگریش میانِ باغ منظبل کشر ترانهٔ خولیش

بجاں رسید در بجانا ن دن درسدن دل بمسان مکیدن شکر مست مهم مهیدن ل به پهش دید به ظاہر نگر بحضر ست عشق که سجره مهست مان جا بسرخمیدن ول زجمیب فکر سرخو د بروں نبی آسر و بدی خخب رگرمیسی من دیدن دل فرا تسوس و به بجر تو سوز با و ار د گے چوشن عبا بهر حال ویرن دل

زنینه گلتا رست و شها مره بهجوا بر کرم داشتم برنیم سنترا سو دگفتم د عا سبک عزم ملک عدم داشتم

ورمحفل فریش ہے تو ساتی از منجم پڑا آب مام دارم ازرد ہ منو زمستیم ہیج در درست وگر زمام دارم خائب منوز حب شیم ن نے نوردیدہ ام من بربیا من دیدہ شیست سندام خائب منوز حب شیم ن نے نوردیدہ ام من بربیا من دیدہ ام ومنوزت دیدہ ام حائم بیا کہ ماں بلیم د لطب دہ ام کر دیجوں مو مراسب یہ بختی کا کلش را بلاے خود و برم ۳۵۷ میلوه ناز توبزم چن برامسندژ د د هیجراغ چنم گُل یاسمن برا مسندژ د د

نبیت ما شی که زنظت ارهٔ تو برمبزر چنم نتان تومینت را گرا گیز د

ر گازا مینه کر گشت صفا بیداست ایر دلِ بارو فارنت م جفا بیدا ست. بغض دز دل چه بدر دنستهٔ فا پیدا شد من ندانم چنسول غیربه گوست ش برید

به زارِ دلِ ما درسیهٔ ۱ زاری با شد دلم شفنهٔ ترا زطرهٔ طرار می با شد مراا ندیشه می دیم پررینج سا میرنا زک نا ندچوں پریشا نی دل ما بن مرابا ہے

عوض گنج مرا خلویتِ حب نا ں با پر مرکمنم در دلِ من با د کسے می آپر دولت انست که اورا نرسدیم زوال ناله با می کنم د گر بیسیسے می که بیر

عثق ہر گر فلک بسبحہ وزُ نّار خکرد بر در کعبه ونبت خا به مقید بنه شوم

در اُرخ ما ہرزماں موجود سیاسے دگر خلعت مهرت مهبر قدِّ ولِما خوشنا ست گری_{ه ام دی}ه ستین است! زنمناے دگر صدائمیدِ ما برستِ نا اُمیدی شدامیر میری ا زماکساری با به با لاے داگر آرزف میرداری برروس نتاده باش دیدہ ماشق نی بیندتا شاہے وگر عاشقا ں لاور قبامت ہرجالش کارسیت

كنم چ نگرم نگر تنا نه فویش دركمني چركبت سنكدل توخا ما معريش P04

کارمن افتاده است زقرد کجوے دوست مهست چو قبله نما دیدهٔ من موس دوست گام سبرکشنگاس برسرز انوس دوست

طوتِ وفا درگلوم مره چوں فاخت کعبه وہم بتکده کا نسټ و دیندار را مېر دے نبيلال گربسر فاک وخو ں

ویدہ چوں کہ مُینہ دا د ندطلب ا ج علاج بیشِ مگل خار خوش سنے کا یر زیست رنہا رخوش سنے کا ید

ہان کبل مدہ این شکی کسب اج علاج غیر با یار خوش سنے آید درنسنسرارح تو ما اِن من ما را

غیر ہمسہ ا و بار می آئیر

د لِ من مهج صير مصنطرب مست

ہم خزاں ہم سب ار می آید شاید اس شہوا ر می آید کاں پری درکن ار می آید

مست از فا بناتو فا باس گاسے جند ما لم آخر مربور گر شور ایا سے جند

مست نوشده زمیخا به تو ماسے جند

می کنم رقص بهچه د یو ا نه کاه گام چوشودگر قوقدم تخب کنی ایکه کیس محظه ندارم بفران نو قرا ر مست مربوش مرام ست فراتسوها حب

بهرِ قبلِ دلِ من تبغ وسبر با دا به ند مذ ملک با نه بری با مذ ملک با دا ر ند

غال ابر دهیمجب ترک بسر با دار ند ایر حبین حن وا دا با که تو داری بانتر

برگران دیے کہ بہجرِ تو خار خار ہو د کہ فہردلطفٹ اطوا رِ شہر کا ر ہو د رونقِ دیگر جہابین می کند

به سیرگلش فردوسس بهم نه گرود خوش دسم به کلبهٔ احزاین من کرم مست را عزم گلتاں بئتِ من می کند

ا زبارا برگوم را ری با پدگذشت چرا ظا ہرکنم را زم نهان نبیست که این ما نم درک کاروانسیت مرا خوشتر زکوے دوستا ن میت

گرفرآسو رشح^ب معنی عبکداز شع_ر تو نریب قاشفی خدر دم نرآسو محاخیز د صداے اشاکسے *جرا برمندِحب*م می نشا نند

نغمهٔ شیری دہنم آرز و مست

ىنور قيامىت ئىنۇد ازگورېن

بادبهار وطنم ارز ومست نثوو ناے کفنم ارز درست مامان شرائبرت وكلبا بابرسة ربابرت ازآب م تيغ بهب رُم دم آبست ت<u>ن</u>غ جور<u>ت</u> سرم بُر پرانست مارا غمِ روزگا رٰ زگراشت امید در انتظار به گزاشت برمسین^هٔ دا خدار نه گزاشت

تا ا زا ن هېره برم د وليت بېدارکجاست

د بربم چوش خواب که زا صبیم برآبست گاہے مذرمیری بتا شاسے ملید ن تلم کروی مبارکست با د من أ دعسنبي رودگار رفتم له مدعن پیرا دیه خلوت دل عمرتبيت كئے ذلطفیت مرہم بإرإزباده برا فروخته رضار کماست

جثمركه كرميمكنداين وخوا وكبيت ننخ المیر شفاے دیگراست درهمین زارم بوئ دیگراست دلره بالماست نابودن خوش مهت

درجها ں بے التجا ہر دن خوش است بأكدا بربوريا بعيدن خوش أمست در فر بجرال را دولئ ديگراست درولم أوسح متل صبا ست بيوفارا بأوفأ لورن خرش است نامرا دی سب د بر بر د م مُرا د بمچوسلطان گرنداری تخنت و تاج

بارب دلم و ونيم زتيغ بگا وكيست

TAN

دل دا غدار خوب تراز لاله زار بهست از لاله زارخوب دل دا مذا رمست نرگس مجاسست که به صحن مین شگفت ایس شیم عاشق ست که در نظار بهست

ا زجلوهٔ تومال فرأ تومث و در گر برقے عجب خرمن فاروخ ک گذشت

زندان دربیره دا برتما نتا چه ماجت ست مشر در مهار برغوغا چه ماجت ست با خدم اخارشکن حبیک برسی کی ادا برجام و شیخه دصه اجها جه ست منصور خوا ندراز انا ایج بیست منصور خوا ندراز انا ایج بیست خاک در دل خیال عرش معلا جهاج بیست

ورون مینه چوبشکست شنه إسے د لم برک من زاز آن را بی عزاب درست از عمر و نشته بسر شد اگر جب ل سالم نا ند یا د مرا چوب خیال خواب درست د مم شکست ذجورش گر برکن ناصح کو ندومیا ئی وصلش بے صواب درست د مم شکست ذجورش گر برکن ناصح کو

از مردنیائے دوں کمباری با پرگذشت ازامبر وعدہ و بدارمی با پرگذشت بردچوں با دِ خزاں ربگطِ اوسا زبیار بہجو بہت گل ازیں گازاری با پرگذشت

بردرميخانه سرحير ل بهن سود م سبي رام البركز وخريادب بُسبي بيرا

بيال ازق بمِنْ قت ي پرى برد كتم بارا که دام طائر دل کر دهٔ زلعبِ ملييا را

مکن تیغ جفالے رشکر گلٹن ہر سمبر عالمثق چەمازىي زىرجەمتارىت كىي ئۆردىكى بارا

عجب ریا دلی درسشیشهٔ خو درسا قیا داری طلسم مستايس بكوزه بندكر ديميع دريارا

نمیست خط برعار من_ب چوں ماہ تا با ہن شما ىبنرۇ سىراب مى داردگلىتا ن شا

عاشق مفلس ولدا وهُ بيسب ما نم بر د شوسنے زکفرنعت دشکییا بی را

مجبوریٔ عقلست گرفتاری دنیا خودرا ما فروشی برخر بداری دنیا

السك برُخ الممين مشغول باني ارایش دنیا ست زگل کا رئ دنیا

دوش از بربارنت باغیار به و محنت آزردگیم گشت زغم خواری دنیا كُشت فاك درمة اورنگ جمانياني ا كُشت نعشِ قدمت السير لطب في إ

مارا دل برضة زعنن تومسبز بو د مزر وعمأز دميرن بي داره شدخراب در وحراً در در نومت م بری دُخا ں

در بزم غیر نغمهٔ مستایه شد خرا ب درعثق شمع روسے تو پر وارز شد خرا ب درگر و با د کوے نو دیوانہ شدخواب

أب وكلم نيامه وركار بيج حسنان سوراخ در منبو شد و بیا به شدخوا ب

من شدم از دصع بأربيا حراب سينهام أزواغ داربياخراب

فمشجتهم مأداكر و زادبها فزاب دل شرا ز شعله نشا ربیا خراب

جهال دا بنسف بُرا دا زه کن جهاں را جا لِي تو باغ نشاط حُرَا می رفیقاں ہمدا فسرا ں برآ مر مُرا دِ مُحُبِّ نِ وَيِ برسستم عنا نِ سخن با ز د ه فرا زیم مرور دل خاص عام

بیا اے دل فروز جان تا زوکن بیا ماتی کے ماید انجیاط و شدیدا ذکما لِ شرفست کا مرا ں برنطفيت خدا ونرجا ن م خرين تو با زیب این بزم را سازده کرسا زمرمن این داستاً ک اتمام

کٹا دیم برخونش کسوست زری

سخن إ چرتیر مست شمشیرنیست برمير دتما شاس خور د و كلا ب

بری بیگرا س دا شود زیوری

کنا ب سخن را ورمستی گذستت

فتح الرگفست به تفظِ دری فراکسو د لم ا زسخن مسیرنیست شدا را بیش نظسه میش استا س دری وا متا س مفته مشد گو هری دریں قصتہ نظمے برمیتی گذشت

انتخاب يوان فارسلى ز فراسوص

حقّا کہ کیے شدوو ز با نِ مستمِ ما چوں عمر شرار نمست وجو د و عدم ما

برصغی *و حد*ت چوروا ں شد رنست ہم ا درما لمرحيرت حيرمرور نمت فرأتسو

برنگ کاه همراو صباطے کر ده منز لها بر كويم البيشِ شوت مجل بالمفصل إ نیست ٔ در نا له اَ م رسا نیس کا کلت زنجیرا و ابردت شمشیر ا د مے اے شعلہ خور سے کہ در کوے توا فتا دم برمبنگام وصال دوست عمرخضر ميخوا ہم . دردل ا وا ثریه کر دا نسوسس بإن منم ديوانه ات بركن حدا سرا زتنم

بهرسوشردع گشت غارمگری زسا ہمل مشروع مشدستم مروری سم*ر رنست* از د**ل خل**ق *آرا مرد خوا*ب رواكر وبيرا وإبيحاب دمددانو د نرغا دستهجسس بشدر هروال راا ذبيت بهم بها ں درجہاں گنج برداست تہ بهنود وملال دوسرد سست سیا با ں براگندہ از ہر درے که همراه ساهل شد ندسه زرس بسابیل تلنگان با بهمسند نر بے نارت ہرمیند بور آ بر ند بأغواسه انغان هرحبين ير یے غارت ما دریہ ندستسر سیے موضن وا دا تش بر مست بهدا س دما قين آتش برمست رسید ند بر فرتِ ما ناگس ا ن ریابهل گرنست کسان دا از ان رمیدند تلنگان با گوجرا ل که درخواب بو دیمن آس زما س بهكس كرفتنداست و كنج که در دستش فنا د ب دست ریخ نها و ندسکین کسٹ میہ ند تمیغ دریدنربرفرق ماسب وریخ زما کب تن هر د د را خسته کر د ز ن تختی با نی مرالبسسته کرد که ازگریه حال زبوں داشتم زشرم وحیا سرنگول وا شمّ فلک کرد با حالِ ماحب علم الر نام مرکھے برسسرم دوستدار ممداز چيب بكست سينت د كمر ا نالا مرسوے رحم سب دا ڈگر تن دجسم ما هر د وگسشند نگا د روا ں خوں زین اشک زدیڈ زار كخبرند وبسسنندو بردسشتند بمهال ارأباب لأخواسستند تندر كمب تدلب خامش وحبثم تر كرفتندىمه زيور دمسيم وزر

بالك بروج شرف أناب بره آن سئ المرسل الاب

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انعتبن کسے نے سکے بیٹو ا بہررنگ ورنگ نیرنگ دہشت کر دراج آ زائجوا ندہنو د کہ بالاے او درگلو تو نبہ بو د ہمی کرد با ہند واں رام رام تنش بود عرال خودش بچواس

رسیره بهرحید پورپ ده پا به تن خرقهٔ گیردارنگ داشت که درگردنش سجراز چوب بو د زچوب سیسجه برسسینه بو د کرف تنی مغز دا تو نبا نا م نمیداشت جرکر ته د گرلاباس

رسیدندوا زمن اما س خواستند گرامی ترا زصد هزارا س سا ه پریشاس دل حسب منم داشتند بوا ما ندگان حاره سازی کنم ہمدروزباصاحب نہ مدند کدیک یک وراں صاحباں کی کلاہ رسیدند بر ماکرم دہست تند ہمی خواستم ہے نیا زی کمنم

کدازز نرگی خودکش د ندنفس بزیورمپرزمینت تن خاکس د ا چودل رام گردید ۱۳ را م شد بهدش دل عالمے سٹ و شد

دریں رزم با شندلب یا رکس رعونت نباشد دل باک را جمال زیر فرا بن او رام شد جمان خیر از عدل آبا و شد

خراب دېرىشان دىگرىشى تام مراخوا بېش با د ئە نا ىب شد قواتر برە دوسە جام بىتراب كېن از دل ماغم در نىچ دُ در بیا ساق اذ کبنت گرمشته ام که از تشنگی مان جیا ب شد بهاخضرها شو تواین دم ثنا ب شود خاطر غمز ده راسسسرور

خوا ب سيج كها ن عبيش ونشاط ہرمگەلپتوۇں كىسىے بسنسدا ط خا بی اُ*ن سے کو*ئی مکا ن ہنیں چین اب زیر^ب سا ن ہنسیں کہ نہ لیشت ٹیمسے راتے ہیں گاہ بیلویں کا شکھاتے ہی تنگ ہے خلق پتوڈ س کے ہات نیندام تی نهین کسی کو زا ست شيخ كوجا نيوية شب بيدار بتوۇں كے سبہ ہيں بيزار

> انتخاب بننوى فارسى مى ظفرا لظفر" (فنح نامه الگریز)

نختیں زمیر کا بیاں ساختم بایں دزم نامسہ چو پرداختم زخیلِ سیا ہان برکا ر خو زا قاے خور روسے رزم ج بهرسو ز د بیرن نظسی فر و ختند تروختك بهيزم بمبسم سو فتند ز ہرسوسیا یا س ہمہ کینے خوا ہ برنت درع صن رزم گا ه زن و مرد هم کمسن اطفال برا بمثنتد درما وهرحب الجب مذبيندك زائره ناموس خود ہرا ساں شداز ما بن ما پوس خرد

که بشن ا زا ں ڈاکٹر بچرو نام همی داشت درصا حبال اشاز ز دستِ زبا نه کمنسید ه گز نبر

فتا و ند زاغ د زعن سب شار

كداز خواب خورهم نميرا مثست كار خدارا برستش كنا ل خبيت ويروز

فكيم خرد مندوا لامعت م كداز دست كوية زباي دراز بها ں ڈاکٹر بٹن ہوسٹسند بنا میاری از قدرت کردگار زو بی بردنگشت آن دلفروز

سركيشته مردكا ل صد بزا د

تے او پر کہاں ہی سما ں مات بھیصوکے پر میجورے ہی سرمہات تېش اسكى نىس يەب سېپ ب خارنشہ سے ہر کو تب گلاسوں کی ہی میرکشرست تو اتر بجوم انجم کا ہوجوں سا ں پر ہونی ہواسی شدت آب بیاں تک شرارت أس كى بيونجي لامكان بك فلک جوشکل ہوتل کی بنا ہے بشکلِ عام گردش میں ہو اسے مذكيوں بوجرخ مفتم برزمل ننگ سیراُسکا حرارے ہوا رنگ سح کو صر جر گرد وں ہے ہو یا نشه کا نام ش کر تقریقر ۱ یا فلک پر رفض یہ زہر کو کب ہے کہاں ہے ناچ یہ برزہ کی تھیے، جوبوتل الجنن سي سرنگوں ہے عطار دکا گلے براُسکے خوں ہے فلک پرکبیں اختر مگر گات لرزتے نشہ سے ہی تقریقراتے ہمراہے ہتر یہ ایٹر کیسا ملاہدے دورمے کال ہ کیا نشریں کوئی او نرصا ٹوملیتا ہے کسی کا یا نجا مرتعیط کیا ہے نشه میں جوکہ بیخ د ہو گیا ہے کفن میں جیسے مردہ سایڑا ہے د عا یہ ہے مری اب بت غفّا پہ يه بوما في جها س سے جلد في النّار

رات کوکا ہے کا ہے کھاہتے ہیں شب کواتا نئیں ذرا کارا م ا ورخارش میں قهر در د و تیش جم گیا خون جا نجب نہر سوتے ہیں ماریا نی پر لاما ر

اب وپٹو ہبت ساتے ہیں تن د دور رسی بیل را همی تا م سائے اعضا میں گھتی ہج خا رش تن کیا ہم نے شیخ کھیسلا کر پیو دسیتے ہیں اب بہت کر زار

سببی شای اور حگراسی رنگ اس کا هرگل مین سپیدا سغله مین اور طور مین ده سب گل اور جُرز مین شان دیجی سب مجدس کب بوصفت مند اسکی ارمن وسا اور مهرسس تا مه دیدهٔ غورس جس جا دیما دیدهٔ غورس جس جا دیما مجدین به ایس کا جرب فیرخوشی لب بیر مبست م

مزمتست ميخوا راب

کیاصوفی کے دل کوجس نے بُرخوں
بڑی قدموں بین وتی ہے برا بڑی
انمیں جا سیر سٹے ہے صاحبوں کی
نہ ہے اندلیٹہ کچھ اندرونر محشر
عدا وس جی کو ہے ایمان کے سات
ہے جرم مہ میں اس نے داغ ڈالا
میں نیلی بروسے ہما ساں ہے
جونمی لا ابرا مسر پر کھر اسے
برا بڑی میں یہ یا نی جیا نتا ہے
حرارت ہی جے کے اُسکا تن سرخ

یماں ہے گرم دور جا م گلکوں
سحرا ورشام ڈھلتی ہے برانڈی
جلیس بزم ہے ہے صاحبوں کی
خداکا خون نہ عینے کا ہے ڈر
اسی کی رات نہی کی اسرارات
اسی کی لی برانڈی کا نشاں ہے
اسی کا بی برانڈی کا نشاں ہے
اسی کا جرخ برسا یہ بڑا ہے
بست بارش کا باعشے سوکیا ہی
شفن سے کہ بوا جرخ کہن مشرخ

جوجا المحتق ا پنا ظا ہر کرے دوں پر فلائی کے باہر کرے اسکی کے سبت ہواہ عیاں شرکیا سے یاں لیکے تا لامکا ں اُری کے سبت ہواہ عیاں شرکہ لیے تا لامکا رابیاں کو لیے کیونکہ لب سبب سکا یہ ہوکہ جانے ا د ب زبان نے مری زور یا یا کہاں کرے جوکہ قدرت کا سارا بیاں نوابیاں کے مری زور یا یا کہاں

سیکه خودرابنده است انیم ما پرگنه بون اس کیے دگیر بون بست آمید از تو نا دانی منم حیا بهتا بون بست بوتی سبے خطا نطفه میم دیم سے بوتی سبے خطا گرینو دا زا د باست دام تو مجد کو رکھیو گمر ہاں سے لینے دور در کفا لست تسب جلد انبیا و مربع تو را ، د ہم انجبیل تو مالک ہا بیل د ہم قابیل تو

انگنایا ب زیرنفقب نیم ما مین سرا باخب تدیم تقییم بود به ازگنایا ب در پریشایی منم تیری فدمت بین منم تیری فدمت بین مربح و کسید یا میردا م تو رسته کے با خدا سیردا م تو کیمیومت استان سے اپنے دور درحایت تست جلدا ولیا و مالیت تست جلدا ولیا و فالق آدم و میکا شیس تو میراسرا فیل وعزرای تو

شنائے میانے سے چوں سے بہتر سمیا کاخ فلک جس سنے منوّر بساین جار دیوا رِعسن اصر سمیائس نے جراغ جا ں منوّر

انتخاب مثنويات

حرضدات باک لکھوں میں وصف کل ا دراک لکھوں میں

فلی جس سے بے نورسے تا با س ختک ہونی ہے برسخن میں زبا س اور حُبب ہمی رہا نہیں جا تا عِثْن اور حُسن کو بنا یا ساتھ جس نے ببل کو بھی دیا ہم ہنگ ہم معثوں کو دیا دم سے مسرد جس کا دل گرما ور دم ہے مسرد دیدہ و دل سے جام ہیں لبریز دیدہ کو دی میں بنیں مجتنا سنوں سبزہ کو فوعس ندا دیر دیکھیا

کیا جسنے عنی بتا س آشکا ر دلوں کو کہیں اُس نے شداکیا دکھا تاہے کیا گیا وہ نیر نگیا ں کہیں عاشی زار مجزوب ہے کہیں وہ دل آشفنہ بلبل ہوا بنا قتیں وہ اور سیلی کہیں بنا قتیں وہ اور سیلی کہیں کہیں بن کے فرا د خگیں ریا جھلک فور کی اپنے دکھلا گیا کر ہر وانہ سوخست دل ہوا اُسی کی محبت کی ہے جلوہ گاہ

کروں سیلے حمدِ خدا و نرگا ر کہیں عثق اور حسن ہیں ہاکی۔ ہراک نگ میں ب ہو کر عیا ں کہیں نا زنیں اور محبوب سے محبت کی آط اُس نے لے لی کہیں محبت کی آط اُس نے لے لی کہیں محبت کی آط اُس نے لے لی کہیں کہیں دار مباسوخ شیریں رالج کہیں شمع ساں بزم میں ہے گیا کیس شمع ساں بزم میں ہے گیا عض نے سے ماہی سے باں تا بماہ عرض نے سے ماہی سے باں تا بماہ

م میل می کردنی خونش مره بیش مثل می کردنی خونش مره بیش گنا ہوں سے نبایت ہوں *بن اریش* کٹی غفلت میں سیسری زندگائی ر: حا بی مستدرتیری پر ره جا بی كراينا نفنل اب مجدر بينا يت مجمعات اب مجدرا و ہرایت قربی توجاره بیجارگان سے تو ہی قرمت دو ہرنا تواں ہے ركدا بني ہي محسب ميں تہميت ر مرے دل کو تو کر دسے عشق بینیہ مرا د لغخب آسا غرتِ فوں ہو تراهی مشق هر د م رهمنو ل هو مجھے الفنت میں تو د پوانہ کر دسے شراب عشق سے متا یہ کرد ہے تودى صدداغ الفت ميردل كو توکر گریزمیری آب گل کو جوتیرے عشق کی ہو مجھ کو مسستی بھُلا د وں دل کسے میں صور پرستی يه دل من وق معنى كالسطي جوش كه بوعشق مجا زى سب فرا موش تراغم گر کریے ہنگا مہ سازی تودنیاس موجد کوب نیازی فرآسوئي ترى الغنست كاطالب که تیری ذا ت مسرت به غالب

کروں کی بیٹ گھرسے وصو سمے زباں ایزد کبریا کی حمسید بیا ن ائس نے دونوں جا ں کیئے بیدا ائس كى سنعت بەمىي ہوامست بدا م*لکِمب*تی بیرا در ملکب عدم عرش او رکرسی ا و راوح دست لم سب کی برورش میں اُسکی مر کسان وزمین و ما ه و مسسر^ا اس نے بھیج یہا ں پیرسب اوليا انبيا وغوث وقطب جان ودل أسك نام برَسْدا حن ا درعش كوكميا بهيدا ائس کی قدرت کا ہی میں پر انگ ا کیکٹن سے ہی صدیحن میں رنگ رنگ برنگیوں کا ہے گل یس ہے اٹرنا کہ باے لمبھل میں

محبت کی تجمی سے د ل میں ہی را ہ تودى بومنم دول كوكري و٧ ٥ کبھی جوں بوسف اورج جا ہ د ب**ی**ے مجمی نقر وصنیف حب ه د پوے کھی ہوارہ رکھے جوں صب تو کبھی جوں کوہ رکھے جانجب تر كريسا ورا فِي كل سان گاه با بم كبعى جول تنجيفه كرد يوس بريم كبهى تومثل كل خسن دا ن سكم کمی شبخ نظار یا ن رسکے مجمى طالب بنامك كا مطلوب كبهى غالب توركه كا ومغلوب کبھی موہوم ہوا درگا ہ مفہو م كبحى معلوم بوا دركاه معدوم زی صورت کی ہی پیمب کرا مات ترى ہى لامٹر كيك ميرے درفيات دوما لم کا ترے ہی اتھ یں کا ر جو کھرچاہے کرے ہی قوہی مختا ر ترسے ہی با تھ ہے نبین دو عا لم كالمتحنث زى كمست بدم جصے چاہے تو السے اور حبلا وسے صرا حاب كرب ماسي ملا وب کرم مب پرے تیرا مرفسنہ ما جو کچه کرتاب توب وه می ایجا جرمنه میں سوزباں ہوں عنچے آتا ر فراتسوسے مز ہو تو حید اظب ر زباں براس قدر جر گفتگو ہے مرے دل میں ہمیشہ اور دوہے الهی پس ہوں ہر پزیگست ہاں ولىكن ہوں ترى بشش بإنازاں معامت بني سمح مبسرم وخطابو جو تیری بندگی اک دم ا دا ہو تری کچھ یا د کرہم سنے مذ ما بی مکی امود لعب می زندگانی دمی جرم وگذکی بسکه عا دست م برگر کھر ہوئی ہم سے عبادت نبائ محركو بون شاربا مست م چوٹے دستگیری گرٹڑی دست كنا ہوں سے ہوں پُرِ بیرامیں بندہ دموں گامنع الب تک ہون ندہ رہی گی جٹم تر تاحسٹ رُ رو تی خالت کے مدا موتی پر و تی

قطعب

یه ابنا مهرسا دل مهربان کیمینے گا یه دست خنک مراگلتان کیمینے گا کچھا درمجر بر نه برگزگسان کیمینے گا جو مرح آب کی صاحب بان کیمینے گا دل کرم کو کمس مربان کیمینے گا رمرے گذا ہول ہما حب دھیان کیجئے گا سا ب فعنل کو فرائے گا اب ارشا د میں باغ نیفن تھارے کا ہوں گیا ، نمط فلک بھی سجدہ کرے گا تھا دے در برا یہ دوست کی دل سے فرآسوصا حسبے

انتخاب اشعار حديير

جماں جال ہی میکون وم کا ںصف گلز ار ہے مبدا جز وکل کمناست بونست لموں اب منکی جس نے دو ما لم کو کر دیا پیدا ہراکی قطرے میں ہ آب ہوگیا یا ہر بزار رنگ وه دل مي اسا تا ب ابيردام كثرت بول بن برراه ترس ہی عکس سے ملوہ مماس بهارفسل ببترب بررنگ ترسى نوركا جمكاسب النثر نايا ن دلعن دُرخ سے پی مشدوع وز عدمسے ہی ہوئی مستی منودا ر عیاں کی ہے ہیپتی اور بلندی بنائے تونے عاشق وموشون

ے نیمن حرِ فداسے عجب طرح کی ہیسا ر ز کا من نوں شار رنگے نتوش گونا گو ں كرك سے دفتر توحيد كونستكم انت ہزادموج ہی گرا سکی مجھے ذائب ہر وہ لاکھ طرز کے ملوے ہی دکھا تاسیے فدا با کر مجھے و مدسے آگا ہ بها ل نیست اس ایرصفای جاں کاہے برنگر گلتا ٹی منگ غرض ما ہیسے دکیما ہمنے تا ما ہ تری می مهدا و دل ا فرو ز ترى *خبىشىن سے ہى لے دب* بغنا ر عدم کو تونے دے کر بخست مندی کیائے فلق کو توسنے ہمجن لوق

المهم الما يون بون بمنده ولبند المهم المهم المون من حبيب مرم المهم المون من حبيب مرم المهم المون من مرب المون الم

قطعه ثمباركسب دروز ديوالي

قطعه درمباركبا دعبي نظال مبارك

می جمان کو گلزاد حسب ارشادعینی مخت د البی عیدین کرد هزار هزاد م تقسے داختی موایز دیفت ار سے فراتمولی میرد عاہر بار

ای عیدنظال مثل بسد اد این میدنظال مثل بسد اد این عیدنظال مثل بست این این موسقع می این به موسقع ادر فراتمو به بهونگا و جمسه فرح کی عمرسی بهوسشد تری

44.

ا اورجب تلک جمال میں ہے بر قرار ہولی دل میں فیکے مد دکے مانزمن ارہولی سے جب تلک قامت وزیسنت کی یاں جود دست ہی تھا سے جو سگل دہی شگفنة

مدج نواب ظفریاب خال بهادر اب کا دمنت جرکرے یہ رستیم سے نوزیا رہے کیرور

ترزبان مردن مَن مت بخداله ب کرد قرم مستلم آب کی ہے دوات بجر کرم صفح کا غزیں ہے باغ إرم مبر کی ہے شاع سے قرام دل سے اُس کے عبار غم ہو عدم ہے جوا ہرسا ایک ایک رقم دل ٹنگستوں سے داستھے مرہمٰ د صفت مي سبح همينه لوح و تلم اور نقطے ہیں رشکب خال صنم ہے خجل جس سے سخے ہے منیغم که مزنم سے دوجار ہو کیستم كم فداكيجيُّ دلِ حسا تم

دو ورض کی غزال کاہے رم

ا درهبیطیج شرا به کی بهب رم

ہے بجاجس کو سکینے مخل حبسہ

طوطئ خوش سقال سب المجم

ر شکر بفتش و رنگا رِ ما نی ہیں ہ اس سے بھلے ہیں گو ہرمسنی خطا گلزا رسے ہممارے سیدا اور خطِ منعب عی سے بخدا ديكھے خلِّ عنب ر جو كو ئ كبالكهون وصفن خط تنستعليق ا ورخطِ مثكمة سبختے سب ائن كىبس خەشنولىيول كودىكە منقة زلعن ساسى براك لفظ اب کا زور پنجه کیا سکھیے ؛ ہوشجاعت میں اسقد ر کمیت اورسخا دے ہر دل ہے اتنا کھھ ملدیا ن استدرس گورسے س ہے قدم اسکا رہاکہ بوج لنسیم بزم عالی سے استدر رنگیں آپ کی من کے مشکریں گفتار

م یا منامرہے جریم اسکا اگر ہوھے حرم لته صعنيا حاه وحلال اورسليا تن سنسم ذات پر جو د و سخا ا ورجنا ب ایرم جن سے ہولب طوطیٰ گو یا البحم جورگردوس بوں جوں زلعب بریثاں بھم میری بھی عور رسی سیجیے ازر وسلے کرم اور بهر سنرهُ افلاک تنگفته حب ترم اور دشمن تر*ے بر*باد ہوں ا زصر*صرع*ن

ہے وہ ہجو د جہا خمیسٹرعالی تیر ا بكدواراك جال م توسكندر طالع بس ثنا محدسے ہوکب سکی جوالیا ہوھے یں فرآسو و ہ ترا ہو رہشے رملک لیٹعا ر نگ بکاری سے ہی شیشا دل چو ر مرا بره البي سيسبوني واللي تكبي جب لک باغ جاں میں ہی ہا را بری ہوں نک خوارترے گل کی زمیں سے شا دا

قصيده درتعربين حضورزيب لنابگير بها در ومباركيا د بو لي کھیلے ہے ہوسٹ گفتہ ہر گلعذا رہو لی ہے دھے بر گار خوں سے ہونے نثا رہولی ككش ميں مج رہى ہے ب ا منتا رہولی لکین نثار ہم رہے بار بار ہو لی ہے جس کے نٹول میں بوں میرا منطرا رہولی ماتم کی مبی مخاوت یا ن شرمسا ر بهولی اجب سے علی لقاں بے اعتبار ہو تی تم نے جولس مینکی وشمن کے یا رہولی شاید کورخ برمبی نیزون کی ما ر بولی اس ريائي د بان كون واروا راو لى مون ایک ومبارک البی سرار مولی

باغ جاں میں ان کے کرسار ہولی ہرایکے ہے بیں پوٹاک کیالب نتی بچکاری سرکلی ہے اور گل عبیر برکفت بچکا ری سرکلی ہے اور گل عبیر برکفت ے ای بی اگرم دفک با ر ہو لی فرد وس کی طرح ہی رنگیر فی چھیب ہتھا ری درست كرم تهاداس نكن رفثا ب دا ناسخن رسل سیاحت نے کیا ہے بچھ کو بازومي زور يكير ركه كركما ن بي جن م برگزشیں تلا*ے سوراخ ہی بیسا ر*ے جس کی جنابایی *جرگر*م مبسلا ہو سيح قبول ميزك انتعاريا كرم سس

جعفری اور گلِی شرنی کی د و کست سے صحن گلزار مدا پُرسے برینا رو درم مرخرو ہوسے ذرامبرے کی سرمبزی دیکہ مرطرت کو ہی بھیا فرش سمور و قا قم بوعیا یوں موج نسیم سری سے ہمرم و کید گازارس میں نے مفرض تا زہ بار جو ہی میا لم گلٹ ن پیھین کا عالم م بناتج میس و زِطرب کی ہے وُسوم ا ج آیا ہے و مہرہ کا مبار کسی فتر م محدسے تب کس نے بیمبراکے کمالے نا فل وانسط نذرکے تیا رہوے ہیں باہم اس لئے غنچ وگل ہا تھ میں زرسے لے کمر نامسے اُن سے ہی خوش رہتا ہوساداع کم که پرمب جاکے اُنھیں دیویں مبارکبادی تب یو کینتے ہی کہامطلع ٹانی میں سنے جو تجلی میں نبیر مطلع نور شسسے سم مهرسا مهرسے يوں واسے ترا وسيت كرم گویا عالم میں تھرآیا ہے دوبارہ حاتم تا ترے در بر کرے آکے گدا نی اکے م چرخ بچرتائے سدا کا سے خورشیر سلے خلخ بُرُمبوه ہی بائے ترے احماق خم کک سے بوطے ہی ہند ضفیں سے تیرے زردار بانی یا ں میتے ہل کسگھا طے سواٹسروفنم موج زن بکہ ہے دریاے عدالت تیرا كمعلمأس كوا گرخواب مي ديکھيے رئيستم کمایری تیغ میں برش ہے عیا ذاہ با ملا كا دُسركا بعني ه سرونت بحرباب نسب قالىك پناہى تى ما ن*ىسے ك*يا دسكھے دہ چرخ کے دل بہر زخم اُسکا نبیر کا کھٹا ں مهنیں بچا ہا یہ رکھاسے لگا کر مرہم ترا خدیز خرا ما ن ہواگر لگے سے م ہوسٹے صل کی بھی عبد دروی اُس سے گرد ا در بہوگم توجوں برق جکٹ کھلا دے كرزمين برمز ذرانغن قدم كالهورسم فین ترا برک می حرف روال اے فیاض سې ځاري که وه هم گنېږعر کش عظی سے مُلک کرسی اسطئے پرشکل ہے و م ديكه كربودج زري يستقي بوساعنان یوں مو دار ہوں برطرت دری کے دہام با نرم كركين علي جبكرترى قا بره فرج بأشب مرس جك كالكثار سى بهيم ب*وں خطِ برق کا ہوا برسسی*ی میں علوہ

ع**الاما** النسا بگیمها در دا م^اقب الها نسا بإترى الزم طرب له شرماربنت نزار واقعی رہی ہے بقرا رسنت ہو بی ہے قطع ترے تن میر جامرہ البنت کے گل کے دستہ ہراتی ہی ہوسوا رسنت ك إير على من تأكه با رسنت كرجس سے رہتی ہی مغمور کا روبا رئسنت بنلك لايا جربول مي كنا برگا رسنت ہوس زگا رمیرموسم بہا ر بسنت مير بغل بين مدا أن مي كلفشا ربسنت بنيشه مايرس أنجح كريب فراد لبنست

اگرمد بھو بی تعلی ہے بعید بہارسنست كري مزجب لكك أكرحنورس مجرا كيه ندكيونك تجيه شاخ زعفران عالم بندهی بخ کرمیه بوا ابکداس کی عالم میں به دریه استی ته این ایم به بیرون کفردی غرمنکه این و د رشکب جمین تری سرکا ر يعرض ركهتا جو نترى جناب عالى مي نگا و لطف و كرم بو فراسو بربر د م م جمان میں مبینے ہیں وابستگان خیرا نریش عدوبي جتنئ تمعاست سدار بيعسنسكيس

قصيده بسنست درمدح زبيب

قصيد ورمرج حضرت بمكم صاحب يبالنسا بها دربة قيرب وسهره باغ عالم مي ہي برخست کرگل دفتک دم ساغرگل کو سدا کرتی پی شبنم شب نم جس کی مصنے لینے ارجی بی نافرال کم زگرمست ذكيوں تأكب تا كے بہم من کے صدیرگ جدیرگے نواہے خرم کاکورمنبل برتیج ہے درمس برمسم جن وش را بت ففرت برزری کی برجم رُن اور بُک پرگرائے نبورنگ الم

فینی باری سے گھراِ دہے جوگ ا برکرم کیجیعورکر کہا با دہ عشرے کمرا م منچ^ولاله کے مینا ہے میٹ کا ری مے سے موشیقے ہں ہرخوشۂ انگورسلے ہے ستم شاخ ہزاری یہ نواسنج ہزار مر*ے مایکرے کیوں ن*رشعل*ع فوکر*شسیر بیُول کے بیکول کے طُرّہ نے دکھائی یہ بہار كل خورشد كرورج كمي بي الله يس كيا

ہون درست سوال کے سرسیے عشرت دیشن کو نہ ہودوریہ زنمار مبارک

قصيْ مباركها دعيد بإسكوو مرح حضرت بيب لنسا مبكم مها در دا مرا قباله وكيتاكيا بون كالبراكسيمت كوابا دبها ر اج سوے باغ جو ناگہ ہوا سمبرا گذیہ درسیا*ں تخنوں کے تاکوئی پڑا رہو*نہ خار پیرت ہے دہتی ہوئی جار دب سحنِ باغ میں جرطرف كيماصت راغني وكل بي بهم مُنت بی ہے کے لینے درسمی ہر نٹا ر باقدیں این عصالے کرمیٹ لِ جو برار برتی ہے نگس ہراک مانب کو ہرا ہتا م اور دہشمنا رکو دیکھا توشکلِ سبزے برخیا با ں بر کھرا اہے بن کے ا زنس طرحدار جيد لبل مي كرت بي مربر شاخسار قمر یا *سهی قبقهے کر*تی نهیں ہرا <u>ی</u>ک سو ہی کھرمے مکر مبارکبا دکے مُبُ نتفا ر الغرن اپنی برل کریج ہراک اہلِ مین اس مَلَه كوتيبو (رُكركر د ون اعلى يركذا ر سج وه دن سی که روح الفارش نے جسد مکیا بي كرف أس كوكرج بي ام راكت شار ا*س لئے دینے مبارکہ*ا دیہ اہل حسب سن الکسِما ه دِحشم ورسامسِ عالی تبا ر ىينى وە ڧياضِ عالم نېغ نفىن لو كر م برمبرمصرعت لے اکے وف تاہوا شکار نامسے اس کے اگر جا ہے کوئی ہومطلع رن زیب و بتا ہوکوں جر کھیں اُسکی شان میں دی، یا ور مبکس ہو ذات اُسکی جہاں میں نامرار رب، باریابی کے لیے مجرے کو اُس دربر مدا م (۱) اُن کرشاہ وگدار ستے ہیں نت اسید وار رل، لا كوكيا بكرورون بخشرك ميان من ان ما كواك سه ما تمسازياده اشها ر الغرض رکھے سلامیت ہی اُسے پرور دمگا ر رس، سب بيزطا مربى سخادت جربواسكى ذات سي ١١١ ربوب برماه وحثم تيرا بميثه برمت رار ذات برتیری مبارک ہو بیعسی ر با سکو كرد بنل فلاكت ربوس د سيل زار دخوار جوكه بي برخوا ومترك ك كرم مخش جهان شادا درمسرور رکھے اتیا مت کردگا د اور جودندوی فراتسون سرس فالق الفيس

كرمس كانام بزيب لنسا بعزو وقار كەر كەكسى خوان مېرگل كے كىپ وەكنىيىڭا جوابرنفین کااُن کے اگر کمروں تذکا رَ خوشی ہویں نے کہا مثلِ عندلیب ہزار که جن کی مرح میں ہے وا مرا نمیب اظہار كهب قديمي فرآسويه بنده مسسوكار اوراسان بید ماه د مهر نیرا نوار خزال نمط ترس برخواه ہوں دلیل خوار

بنا بـِد قدس نواب فيف*ن خبشس* جها ر این سرا کی غخی در ر ندے جہاں میں کوئی نام ایر نیا ل کا نیم سے ناگاہ جوسٹنی یہ باست كرمي بمي بكبل خوشكواشى كي باغ كابون غرض جناب ي كرتا جو ل اس لئے ياعر ص يرب المك كدزين زمان ست الم بي برنگ گل ہوں سرا دوست تیرے خرم^ا و شاد

مبارك وعطاخلعسة زسركاربا دشاهى بنامنا مى گرامى حضرت حضور زيالينسا برگيربها در اوردولت ائتبال بوسرتبار مبارك مے نوشی فسل کل و گلز ارسا رکس ہوآپ کو یہ ابر گئر بار مبارک اش کا مرر دشمن میصدا وا ر سبارک ٹوبی ہے سدا طُرّ ہے پروا ر سا رک ہووے میحل تم کو ہوا دارمبا رک ہوتم کویواے گو ہبرشہوا رمبارک ہوا کے و دہنیل فلک ارمبارک مواکس کو تھا ری کھنے ربا رمبارک ہوں کیے بندے کو راشعار مبارک تم كويه سدا طالع بسيدار مبارك

مضرت بوتصير فلعسب زرتار مباركب من ركھے سروا برزم طرب میں تعدیش سے ور ہے وست کرم آپکا جول ابر گھر باد اوراكب كى تلوار حوسب مرق جها ك سُوز ہترہے یہ سایے سدا بال کہا کے تعربیت کروں ایک کیارنگب محل کی يوں بالكى كى شان ہوجوں سيپ ميں گوہر یو فیل کے ہودج میں ہوجوں ہر فلک ہے فددی مے تمارا برل و جا ن فرآسو كرتا بون دعا پريس براب ختم غزل كو دېكىو ياكىمى خواب سىمى گردش د ورال

اس عالم صورت میں صورتے بید معنیٰ ہیں شوکت اسے کہتے ہیں شمنے بید معنیٰ ہیں الفنت اسے کہتے ہیں جابہتے بید معنیٰ ہیں

کل پرتی بنین ل کوبن کیمے تری صورت ساتھ اپنے سدالشکریے گریے و ناله کا بہم فاک بوے توصی درسے مطلح نیرے

د نخستِ دوم کی خوا ہمٹن ملکتِ ام لیتے ہیں سمتھا سے نام کو ہم صبح سے تا شام لیتے ہیں میں تو بڑا ہوں در براُن کے اُن کو کچھ فرما سنے ، د د بھوکا تھا اس نا زکا میں بھی گا لیا ں مجھ کو کھاسنے د و بھوکا تھا اس نا زکا میں بھی گا لیا ں مجھ کو کھاسنے د و

گئے تیراکہیں اور تجد کو بقراری ہو جطرح جیم ہو دے جی کے ساتھ کیا یا دسم کریں گئے کہ الغا م لے سلے

کیا ہم بھی ساتھ اپنے سرائجا م کے صلح

تجھے معلوم ظا کم اُس گھڑی جا ہمتہاری ہم یوں ہم اعوش ہدں بری کے ساتھ اسے ہوس میں وسل کی دشنا م لے جلے اس و فغان گریہ وسوز و تباک و ثور د

انتخاب کلام فرآسو تعبیْ در درح جناب زیب النسا میگم

جناب ی بی کها یوس که ایز دعفت ا بکال اب تو مگر نه بریشان دل کوسن فرار که اب تورکد نه بریشان دل کوسن فرار جمن بی آئی ہے اب میخوشی سے اس فر نهار سرحس کے ابریرم سے جہان سے گلزار ا مُضاکے دستِ عامیں نے جوسے اک بار برنگ غنچ رہوں دل گرنتہ میں کب تک دہی ویا مجھے مڑوہ سیم مسیح سنے آ مزاں کو دلیں بجالا ملاہے گلش سے کیا گذار ہے میررونی حجن سنے بہاں ۳۳۳ گئی مذ دل سے نتر خاک لفت معشو ت برنگ خار ہوں ہے جاں برونست معشو ق

لگیو سے بیدر داس تبرے دل پُرِفن میں گئے کے فرانسو سے لگی دلدار کے دامن میں گئے الوسوزال كامرك بركزا فربهوتا نبيل ماس كاستجاف عني، يا الموزال سے مرك

كب تك ہوگے عاشق رہنجو رہے الگ قاصدىيكىيوائس بُتِمغرورسے الگ

كريب مجومة بيستى سے كل برسم كل ا ج كس نے ہو بال ساغر كل برسسر كل ا كب ترى ما بگ ميں موتى كى لرائ بي طالم بو ندیشنم کی گرا کئی ہیں ُدھل برسر نگلُ گوش نا ذکشے نہا بہت ہی نہا لِ گُلُ کا ويكه بنبل مذكراس رنگ توغُل برمبركُلُ

حِراعِ خورسے اگر ہو لاسے کا داغ روش مرا د هاسیسل

توکیوں مہ خوش ہو کے بُوکے کبل حراغ روشن مرا دھا ک

سخت رنجور ہو گئے ہیں ہم بارسے دور موسکے ہیں ہم موسی طور ہو گئے ہیں ہم علتے ول کی فرآسوکرے سیر

وه ول مراما منگے ہی میں صل کا طالب ہے ں انکارېجا دروه ې ا قرارسې ا درمين ېول اب وہر دا مکھوں سے دایوا رکوا درس ہوں ده دن *گئے حبب تیرا* دیدار بھا ا در میں تھا

غارت گرامان کوئے مبٹیا فراتسو د ل بُئت خا رہے اب زیر زُنّا رہے ا ورس ہوں

مے لیکے اگرائیاں دیمو ہو برجائیا ب خوب سيل مقدرض بركر ناعسف رور

وه نوجوان کها ل ورکهان شبا کے دن بڑے ہیں کا شخے سری میل عبدا سے دن mmy

دن رات جبد ساہی ترک متان بر کیا ہی بہارچن ہے اس نوجوان برم

ہوکیوں نہ مہرومہ کا د ماغ آسان پر قامتے مثل سرو دہن غنے ہوئے حجن

دہ گل میں نہ آیا ہا رسے بانگ بر کتے رہے تام ستا رسے بانگ بر بھرتا ہوں لوطمتا ہواساسے بانگ بر

جس کے گئے بچپائے ہی جولوں کے بیج روز حیرت رہی نہ ویدہ ہتا ہے کو نقط پڑتی ہنیں ہوکل کسی کروٹ ذرا مجھے

ك دل مضطرتوز يرِ فاك نا لون كوية تجيير

کیوم اِلِ اَکَ اِمَا مَا اِلْہِ ہِی ناصح زندگی

جین ہے اتبے عدم کے سونے والوں کونہ بھیر تیرہ بخت اُس زلانے ہ شفتہ مالوں کونہ تھیم ا

بیٹے ہی غیراوں مرے دلبر کے اس باس ہوفار مبن وش سے گئی ترکے اس باس اے مرد ماں یہ دیکیوکوں کی سے ہے کنتِ مگر نہیں مرے بستر کے اس باس

اے مرد اں یہ دکیمو کو گھرندیں گریے ہے ۔ کھٹر جگرندیں مراہے مرات میں اور گھ اور سے دل گھے آب دیگھے ہا ت مراہبے سوز وگدا زسے دل گھے آب دیگھے ہا ت

که جیے رہتی ہے شمع محفل گے بآب و سکھے کی تش اب پتھامے سے تامیر شام ہو چوش سمجھے بیم کہ آکیا کمیہ کلام ہے جیر خوش

سیج کھڑے بیترے مرکا قرباں عارض کریومتا ہے بیکے ہے دوجنداں عارض

دل ذاتسوب المكي شيم ميكون برب عن مست مست بهنا بون يركس بوشاري فراغ

ابر دکما ں کے ترسم میں نے سکر او ں رولو فرآ تو کھول کے دل بزم یا رس ر کھے ہیں تو د ۂ دلِل ند وگہیں میں دا سب ا اچند عنم کو رکھوگے ما ب حزیں میں دا ب وصل بچاسکی دوائی سودوائی ہو سخست جی نه هچوریک گامرا در دِ مبرا نی بی مخست جو در د وا لم کی مگر حاکث، حاگسینه توموزش غم کی دل بریاں ہے میراسٹ ہم کو کبھو تو بھانا اسٹ و پیغا م بھیج دن کوہی یا رات کومبھے کو یا شا م بھیج گاتے ہی قولِ عرفت مُرُغِ حمین علے اصباح بند قبا نہ میکول کے شرم سے کھوکے باغ میں مجمولے فرآسوعقال ہوش محو ہوے بیک نگاہ بنتے ہیں آرکے دوبد میں سروسمن سطے ہصباح دیکھے صبا کھلا اگر تیرا بدن سطے ہصباح اسج مستے جو رشک مرتبراسخن سطے ہصباح يان بي سرشكب خون بي الكميس ملام مُررخ دا *نہو*تھاری زمزی سے ٹینے جا م *مٹرخ* لازم بح كه كاشانه طوت كابو ورمبت رکھا سکے تصور میں مدا دیرہ کتر بند د کید ذلت مرگیا آخر کو دا را کیننج کر اب تو گخت سکندر برفرآسوست ا کرط الوش كل كيون كرديا يوسف مرس التدكر ببلیں أو لى بن بردم فالدما بكا وكر

گر جائے گی مجی کی نظروں اُسکے آگے ۔ اے برق دیکھیومت زننسارمُسکرانا جو دل می در د_ای مرگز دوا کم مذهر و گا ہارا بارہم سے حبب لک باہم نہو کا یا فو'*ںنے ہذاک خار* بیا با ن میں چھواڑا ا بھوں نے نہ آک تارگریا ن میں جبوار ا دم خفا مجدسے ہواا درمی خفا دم سے ہوا رفنة رفنة بيرمرا حال ترے عم سے ہوا. بریہ سرمیرا ہو تیرے اسلنے سے مُدا ہوگیا وہ یا رمجھ سے اس بہانے سے جُدا مرغ وحثی جیسے ہوئے انٹیانے سے جُدا سربدن سے ہوجدا اور ہاتھ شلسف سے مُدا کیا بہانے تھے تھے اے حیثم نسو بزم میں یوں دلِ آوارہ اپنا اے نسٹ راسو کم ہوا ہے دستگیرمتان شکل میں جام و مینا گواب: ہوہاری محفل میں جام و مینا سبیت کروں نکیو نکر ہیرمِغاں کی زا ہر پُرخوں میشنم و دل ہیں اسنے ہمیں غنیست پُرخوں میشنم دامن ننیں ہی ہاتھ میں صبر وست را ر کا د کیماہے جہتے ہیر ہن اُس نو بہا رکا د کید کر سرکوئ اسک کھوں میں معرالات لگا عال اس نوبت كو بيونجا بإمراس شق نے فراً د به كم گذرامجنول بيهي كم گذر ا جوا ب کی دُوری مین ل مپر مخر عنم گذر ا

که غزل دوسری اورایسی فرآسوصاحب اور کو بی طرزنشی اس میں سا بی ہوتی

بوے گل ناک میں ببل کے سائی ہوتی صلح ہوتی نہ کبھی جمع حب دائی ہوتی بات ویوا نہ میں زنجیر اللہ کئے ہوتی ایک لی اسیں بھرکس کس کی سائی ہوتی کرتے ہم جبکا بھلائس سے بڑائی ہوتی آ و سوزاں نے مری شمع دکھائی ہوتی مجھوکہ کچھ یا داگر نغمہ سے رائی ہوتی

باغ می نصل بهاری اگر آئی ہوتی بخدا ہم سے جوائس بُت لاا ئی ہوتی بخدا ہم سے جوائس بُت لاا ئی ہوتی ہوتا گر حسن طلائ کا دہ تیرے عاشق عم و در د والم اند وہ فغال کا ہے ہجوم ابنی تقصیر نمیں یار زمانہ سے بُر البنی تقصیر نمیں یار زمانہ سے بُر البنی تو میں ایاں کے مشب کومیا تا میں آگر گھر میں مہ تا باں کے مست کر دیا میں آئی گھر میں مہ تا باں کے مست کر دیا میں آئی گھر میں مہ تا باں کے مست کر دیا میں آئی گھر میں مہ تا باں کے مست کر دیا میں آئی گھر میں مہ تا بال کے مست کر دیا میں آئی گھر میں مہ تا بال کے مست کر دیا میں آئی گھر میں مہ تا بال کے مست کر دیا میں آئی گھر میں میں تا بال کے مست کر دیا میں آئی گھر میں میں تا بال کے مست کر دیا میں آئی گھر میں کہ تا ہو تا میں آئی گھر میں میں کہ دیا میں آئی گھر میں میں کہ دیا میں کے مست کر دیا میں آئی گھر کے میں کہ دیا میں کے مست کر دیا میں آئی گھر کے میں کے میں کے میں کے میں کے میں کے میں کی کھر کے میں کے کی کھر کے میں کے کی کے میں کے کی کے میں کے میں کے میں کے میں کے کہ کے کے میں کے کے کے میں کے ک

عاشقی میں مذخل تیرے نست راسو آتا استحد ناصح کو اگر توسنے دکھائی ہوتی

انتخاسب كلام مطبوعه

ہمبتاہے کیا ہی تھ کواے یا رسم کرانا ملک داسطے خدا کے لیے یا رمسکرانا

ہانے دل بیعنی کھ ک گئے ہیں بسی^ا بروسے ہوے ہی جب ہم ماش تعمل صحف فیکے يم وخم في د كيداً سكا بوا دم بند سنبل كا بریشاں تم نے گلش یں کئے جو بالگیریس فلك بريج وميزان أسكه و وول يتيمن الى مرے حت میں ہاں بھی تحقیقتے ہیں بتے تراز درکے وه لطف كم منزحتيك عربهم كويوں مجما تى سے ان الم كلمول كيك تو دعو نظره لا ناسم ما دو بطرز زور وبل خم فكو مكتاست بزم شعراين تمجی ضموں فرانسو کو جویا دا تے ہیں با زوک جاں تشہوا اُلطفتا دھواں ہے جوسوزش دل سے ہوں سے عیا ں ہے بو داغ دل ہے با مرونشا سے برولت عثق مے گنجینہ سسینہ ﴿ یہ جو ں ریگ روا ںعمررواں ہے کہاں ہے آئی اور جانی کد ھرہے بڑی ایڑی ہاکراس کی چوگ زمیں سے سر الماسے کہ سا ں سب زين شعر با لاسب فسنشرا سو زین شعرسے بیست اسا ںسبے کیا کا م د وستی میں کیا کیا مضا نفست۔ دل لیکے تمہے جی ہی لیا کمیا مضا نگستہ مال دیناتھا دیا نہ دیا کیامضا نگٹ م دل دیکے کمے نے بھیر ایاکیا مضالکت د کھلاان آ کھولنے دیا وہ کیامضالکت لانكمور سيحجزز وكيعا زكانون سيقامنا عافق مبی فترا ہم کو کیا کیا مضا نفست حرفن جال تجدكو دبإكب مضا نفت ر حلوه نیا دکما ئی دیا کمیامفنا نفت. بر کو و طور حضرت موسی کی قو م کو ول سے ہیں مُعِلا ہی ویا کیامضا نصت ر بخدسے شربے صاک میں پائیں گئے ہم جزا

ثابت نه جُرُم مجهد پرکیانششل کر د'یا فالم به توسف خوب کمیاکیامضا نفست ر خشنو داشکو رکما فرآمونے مان دی الغنت کا پاس اُس نے کمیاکیا مضا گفتہ تبِعنہ سے وُلا رُلا کے مجھے ۔ ' زور طو فا ں اُٹھا گسیا ظا کم

انتخاب غزىيات مندرج بباض تأوريرهى

برهمي اكب وست اينا جاني سب مرگ کا نام زنرگانی ہے عمر ونست مکی فدروا نی ہے اسے فاموش ہے زبانی ہے ہم سمجیں کرعنیب وا نی ہے ا ب جو سر اینی نا تو انی ہے منز لِ گوراب بنا نی ہے۔ اب تلک اُس کو برگھا نی ہے اب یہ ہنگا متعسسہ خوانی ہے

به که کرتے ہی او حرشس وقمر دیکییں تو كمية كل سے يرك آياہے زرد كھيں تو توبى بيراك نظرهم كومدهم ومكيمي تو

حشرسے روز مرے داغ جگر و مکیس تو

يه جو وتمن عسب نها ني سب در دسیجست می نا توانی سے غا فل ہم اُس سے وہ رہی ہم سے سوزِ ولُسُ طرح زباں پراسٹے نظرا مائے سی کمرشب دی ہے زوانائ سے ہست بستر قصر تغمیر کردیکے ہیں بہت جس کی العنت میں جی دھوا کتاہے اور مبی اک غزل فرا سبو برط معر روے روسن ہی ترا بیشِ نظر د مکھیں تو واغ ول كاميحت ريدا ربها را لا له جٹمسے عثیم ہے دیکھیں تو تجمی کو دیکھیں

جو داغ ول أثفا و بيسل من ہو ا مُرُدہ کوئی جو آگے مرے بے گفن ہوا ^ا مکیلا مرا مذا کیک بھی تا رہے گفن ہو ا بازا رعشق مي جو دست كا على مود ا

گل کماتے کھاتے سینہ یہ دشکسیجین ہوا رو کر اُٹر ھانیٰ ما درآ ہے رواں اُسے تاحفرركما مجدكوا مانت زئين سنے راغ و کا کا سکہ جو ماشق ہر میل گیا

چشم عالم مل موخورشير تيامت ب ور

my

دنیاسے مجھے اُنھاسے اُمید جبتک مری برتسسے اسید برلا تو خداسے پاسٹ اُمید یہ نبیتی ہے کما لِ بہسستی سرتیرے قدم سے کیول کٹا دُں ترسایا ہے قرنے مجد کو کیسا

سوبم نے ترے متم سسے حہب کس دن ترے اگے ہم سے حہب

اک د ن بھی کمیا یہ تجدست شکوہ کرتے رہے نالہ باسے منسنہ یا د

اُن کا ہوں میں در کستدار جیے ہم بطیر رہے ہیں ہا رہیے جوشخف ہیں درستی میں پورسے بیار وحسنسراب زار ہو کر

دل پریٹ ن سے ۱جی اینا جس بیجی د یوے ناگنی اینا مرنے جینے سے بھی کبھی اینا

د لفت میں منبس گیا ہے جی اینا اُسکی چُرٹی کی جو سطنے، ول میں ۔ ول توالیا ہے یہ نہیں ڈر تا

رمهتی ہے زیر شیشہ چوں تصویر کہ وہ عاشق کی شکل سے ہی نظیر چٹم جا دوہے اُسکی مثر گاں تیر فنکل زیرنفت ب برر منیر کرو سد برگ و جعفری په نظر تنین شکینے کا ۳ه دل مسیسرا

غم ترا بحد كو كها گي ظا لم اورسب كيد بشكلاگپ ظا لم كياستم دل كوبها گي ظا لم

جموی شیں نہ کھا توا ب اتنی یا دکسی ہے دے گیا دل کو کچھ بھی دنیا میں خوش ہنیں آتا

ہوئی عسنسمیں تا م زندگائی سے مرگ کا نام زندگا نی گرنخیت رمزاج ہو تو سمجھو ہے رسنستہ خام زندگا بی بیدا موئی حب تھی سے لائی مرنے کا پہیام زندگا نی ہوگی تاسٹ م زندگا نی ہو مبع سے حال ہے تو کیو بحر بے یا رمعت م زیر گانی ہر گزند کرے سراے تن میں يو ل زير فلك كريث سي تم بن صاحب بر غلا م از ندگا نی کاٹے تر دا م^ا زندگا نی جڻکل سے مُرغ نوگرفن ا من کیج کلام زندگانی مرتا ہوں سلام زندگانی مرتا ہوں سلام زندگانی مستے کس کام زندگانی سائے ہے تو حوام زندگانی ہرہے غمضال سے مرک بس مجدس أو بالقرامطاس تجدكو ا يُرمان نهوجو قو باس خرا ہے یہ سُن بعولِ جا می

معلوم ننین که خوا ب دیمها سنب چرهٔ ما بهتا ب دیمها ایس و کیمها ایس کومنل سیا ب دیکها تو نیم اصطرا ب دیکها

سب عشق کوامتحان با تی
با سک کار بالنان با تی
سب بوست ادر استخدان با تی
سب منع نمط زبان با تی
ادر وال سب اداد آن با تی
بره گئے ست در دان با تی

می تن میں نہیں مذہبان باقی جل جمر کے مثل ہمزم ختاک میں ختاک شجر ساہوں جمن میں مب کل کے گدا زہوگسیا تن باں نصت کر غم ادا ہو ا ہے کھا تاہے ہرا یک دشک بھے سے 444

جب اتنا بوسلتے ہی جبوط زا ہر آزبانیں اُن کی مُند میں سر گری ہیں عرب اُن کی مُند میں سر گری ہیں عرب کا دور مضارے مقارسے م

مری فاطر ہیں کیول ہوں سے بیزار مجھے انکا ہے اور اکو مرا باس فرآسونم سے وہ ہوتا مداکیوں تصارا کچھ ہی گر ہوتا ذرا باس

بیتا بی دل سے سے سرو کا ر جس دن سے میں تجد سے آثنا ہوں تو جان د جان اسے خرا سو جی جان سے تجدیبے میں فدا ہوں

تو قرقر کے سب جوٹر مجھسے تو زیستے، میری کیا ت اسو ناحن ہی خفا جو تم رہو گے تو زیستے، میری کیا ت اسو ہیں شعلے ہجرے مرے مگر بی ادرا گل قرمت لگا من راسو قیمت کا کھا تھا سو ہوا ہ مدے کون اُسے مٹا ہے۔ اک بات بی تجسے پوھیتا ہو ں دل کو مرے کیا ہوا من راسو بچھٹ انہیں کو بی ہے مرق سے اس بات کا ہے گلا سے راسو

ا برشنسیدان رو دے دونے بریستعد ہوا ہوں

اسنے کی خبرہے تیرسے لیکن آتا نہیں اعتبار ول کو گروش نے تری توجی سے کھویا اے گردیش روزگار ول کو

ہاک دل کا اے رشک گلتا ں بلائے جا ہوا ہے دل کا ہوا ہے دہ پرچیجی نئیں کھتے و شراسو دہ پرچیجی نئیں کھتے و شراسو ہاراجی سے دل پرچا ہوا ہے ہوا ہے ہاراجی سے دل پرچا ہوا ہے ہوا ہے ہیں کی یا دیں ہے کہ نالاں ہے مراضح میں دل

ایا ول کو ہمارے اک نظریں بگا و الفت جانا ں کے صدیقے تصوّرائن میں رہتا ہے پری کا میں اپنے وید ہ کھراں سے صدیقے رہوں ہوں یا دیں اُسکی بآرام میں اُس آرام کجنی جاں کے صدیقے مشکل کے دیں اُس آرام کجنی جا سے اسے فرآ تو میں گئی کے لہے جس سے اسے فرآ تو دل جاں سے بیل سی رگا کے صدیقے دل جاں سے بیل سی رگا کے صدیقے

سوں کب تک بہ جراں کی تباہی بلا دلبر کو مسیدے یا الہی قلم میں جان پر روتا ہے میری بیان ہی جان پر روتا ہے میری بیان کی جان پر روتا ہے میری بیان کی اس کی خوش بھا ہی میں جو سی کی بیان کی اس کی خوش بھا ہی ہیں گو ا ہی ہیں گو ا ہی میں جھو بی گو ا ہی میں کھو بی گو ا ہی

بیاں اُسکا نہیں ہو تا عب زیز د غم فرقت جو کرتا ہے خرا . لی محماری دلفت بیر جب بیت بیا ایسے میں اسکا نہیں جب نے و تا بی کرے دل کو ہج بیجہ تیج و تا بی کرے ہے نگر شملا کو حیراں تصاری جیٹم مسیت نیم خوا . بی کرے ہے نگر شملا کو حیراں

عجب ڈھسے نگا ہیں اور گئی ہیں دلوں میں بھیاں سی گرو گئی ہی نظر اتنا نہیں کچے روستے روستے مروہ سیکھوں کے آگے اڑ گئی ہی صبح تک کیمی فرآسوئے تری رہ شام سسے كرك وعده خوب آيا تر معى بيروا و داه

قتیں خدا کی خط کو ہما ر*ے رے* سائے دوری میں تیری کیو نکہ بھلا گھرساے ہائے البيا بنوكه گهرسي كسي اور جائے حاسے معلوم کیاہے بھیر بیاں تونہ آئے آئے مختارات، ولفت، اسكى حيائے يائے

قاصدكوبسيخ كرصنم كو مبلاست لاسك يعنى كدا سكوروت بى گذرى بى ات دن مانان کی طرف میں رہنا ہے عنم مجھے مانے مذروں گااب تجھے حبو کی قسم نہ کھا دل بم توكر هيك بي كم ابنا برا كي أطرح

خلق کہتی ہے ترے رو ز اکرٹیسے کرٹیسے کیوں کھڑا ہی قربیا س آج گھیے گھیے تری ذلفتے جوکہ کانے کوکیسیلے سیں کان میں مبلد بائے کوسیلے توانگیا ہے اپنی مسالے کوسی سے

كيول مذمغرور ليرس فجدت والمرك المشك دىد كوي سي مجهائس جو كراكى سے كها وہی زہر سے بھی بیاسے کو بی ہے جو جاہے خبل ابر میں برق ہوسے جمكرا دكما تاب جومحرس كو

انتخاب غزنيات فمأسو

خداسی جانے دل کو کیا ہوا سے تو بیر در دِحب گربدا ہواہے تهارى زلفت كاسودا بواسب وه کا فرسربسر اید ا ہوا ہے که در باعشق کا اُنگرا بواسیم

ررانخابُ ن غزلیات ایج و ذخیره گذیگیتی کی مختلف منویا سے من می ل ب ہواہے خبط یا سو دا ہواسے كهمى حوزخم دل احبا مواسب سی بختی مذ پولھیومیرسے دل کی خدا باکس طیح گذشت کی ا وقاست کہیں ہو نوح کا طو فا ن بر یا

مطيع بي الرساب د بواراك دوتين عاشق تمهارا سسائهٔ با لِنُهُ المُساسمِهِ د مکھے بخوں طبیدہ مرگلزاراک ووتین م کی ہی شیں شہد نقط تینے یا را کا 🕏 ر السنے کو گر رفتیب میں تیا راک دو تین دسىبىسوىچاسسىد درت ننسى ايم ا قرار کے بھی ساتھ ہیں انکا راک دوتین منے کا ویدہ کرکے تو ہیرتاہے و سبدم اک بومه برکرے ہی وہ نگرا راک دوتین ا چیم امیدر کھوں مذائس سے مجھی و لا اندازونا زأسك فرآسويس كياكهون ې يوں تو با س ا ورطر صداراك وتين

اگر دیوے مجھے قاتل بہ تیری تینے ابرو رو فسم پوتیرے ہی سرکی س سرنینے کو حاصر ہوں سیشهروربیمی کرے ہی قریاں کو سکو ا میما ہی اے سروروالگاش میں صدن سے ڈرے کیو بکرنے اُسے بھرہا را اے فراسودل

ك عقلِ السيحق من لولوك كوثر السكام و لوكو

كه اجي آتش دل اسكى بجُها وُجا وُ دوستويا *سمرے اُسکو مبلا ؤ* لا رُ متير طين سے ذرام خد كو د كھا اوكما او جهوم وعدل يتهاب توننس كافتي

ہم تصورے ریروے فرآسوفوش ہی غرننیں ہکو ذرا بھی دہ شاور آ

تیرے ابر دسے جو ہو پر دہ نشیں آگاہ گا تن كوكريسي ما و نوكى الفست عباً نكا ه كا ه بكدر كمتابي رُخ يُرداغ رشك ماه ما ه منغل بجدِب تیرے ملنے کس طرح آسے د کید کریک و چلا کراے بئتِ گراه را ه فاكربيرى ومفكرا تخوسة اندا زسس حسط ركمت بي اين إس ابل ما و ما ه سوزو در د و ناله ا فیکشیش^د ل کمتینیم

تويذ رکھے دل ميل لفت به لېر د کخوا ه خوا ه زىيت كى بىم توكىيىكا بنى ما بىت نباه جُرِّدًا ہُوا ہِ کا ہوجائے شاہ نشاہ شاہ روزوشب وسيسارى خدا فأأب كى

طايرول كومونى يه شاخ كج إ دام دام دل ہارا کے میا مڑ گا رجسٹینس یا رہنے ف تواجم جم من كالما في فرعام عام مطرب خوش نغمه ہے اور اِ رہجا ورباغ ہی

ىس ندا ہوں مان دلسے محد کومر ایجان ا إسه میری همی که می ایمان ما ن

حُن كا مم كو تواسنے ف نیا نادان إن تیرے ارزلف ممطالب زار ہیں

7 جے گل سے ہی بنامے حق نے کیاانسان ن ب بنا یا تم کوسك ولدا رائب نورست

غیری با تیر شنی میرے یکیا امکا ن کا ن ا رز دہی یا ' تری گفتا ڈشیریں کی سیا

مطلب کی اِ سَاہِے کہنے کہاں کہوں غیرص سی لینے مُفھ سے کہوں ہوٹ ہاٹ ہو ں كيونكرس وتركي كيسيط بس جبتا*ک کرتجه سے وا* قعنیے از نهاں نہوں حياتى بيمو بگركس ليُربسا حبرلان دلون اغیاره و ل کویار کے کیوں پاس آنے دوں

تينه كے نيچے أسكے مي كيوں ما الماں بلوں

مرجا دُنُ اُسکے ہاتھے ہی اسمیں آئیر و یرہے میں ہانگتے ہوعب بل مرا اجی و سینے سے دل بھال وں لے د نبراں مُروں

تمس تومان كميس سما ضربور ما ين ما شکے جوا در کوئی تولے مت در دا ن و دوں

متست میں اُسکی کس لئے میں کا طلاب ملو ں کیون جخ ر بریمن کی کروں پیرو می سلا

> منی کی اُوٹ کھیلون آبر سو نسکا رسیو ں كيون أمكي البطريق بإجر بالكمر إل بو ب

د کیھے ہی اسکے اور گرنتا راک و و تین کی مرغ دل کی بنانس زلف کا اسپر اغيار مې لگے بې د يوا راک د و تين

كيو بمركر ورمي خواجش صل ي العلا بتلا دوا در دهی کونیٔ جاراک دو تین بیار حثیم ہے تری زکسٹ سے یا بیں ہم

والے كلے ميں شوخ نے جو إراك دو تين دل داغ واغ استش حسرت بوگیا

. من توليحيهٔ ما ن تقوط ا سامرا في انحال ها ل گرمنیں دل میں کہ جمریر سکیجیے مسر و کر م لعل ودُرمين التلمث كختِ ول مبي مذالعُ مذكر ك فرأ كسومفت بي مهو تاسي بديا ال مال

لگاکینے یں کھوان سے توعفتہ ہوسگے سکینے كياكر ثوية مجدس المبكريون المجل كل كل فداکے دانسطے کا فرنہ بول بردم محل مل مل ارادہ میرے گر مطبنے کا برت میں کیا تونے

روزوشب يتابي مجر كوعش كابينيا عمسنسم مرتمی گذری ہیں دل سے کر گیا آرام رم اب تور جوروتم كيجئه بُت خود كام كم اك جان الان يحمير الا تبكيرست غیری فاطرند می می کوسمن اند ام دم مت کهین مفل میں بونا دید و برنام نم جب ککتے دم پن م دم کا ترب ہم ہوئیں م رومثان کی مجائے گی مب خاکس ہیں

كون طفرا بفرآ موميكده مي بال كالم

كرگيا بوتك يارك لت كيراكرا مرم *جنت لمثا ہی ہارا وہ فبن* خو د کا م کم چنم میگوں نے صنم کی کردیا ہی مجد کومسٹ ابركا بالدسك ، وتجركوتيرا ما م جم اُس کی تحفل میں مذہوجو دید کا برنا م نم غیرے آسگے نہ ہوئے دیکھیئے افغاسے را ز طا بُرُدل كوني مينتاب مراسك دوستو مجه كوديتا وعبث زلعب سيركا دام دم روز کی وعدہ خلانی سے تری شیریں وہن اب توسكتے ہي ممالے قول درات امسم

جبکہ ہم باتے نئیں تم کو فرآسو گھرکے ج

ا نرست ابن لي اين تب بهت او ام مهم سي ال خود كام كام تب تك بركز من وهي كا مرا آرام را م جب تلک ل کا ہنوگا تجدت کے فود کا مکام دشمنی ہفتا د ووقست رند دں کو ہنیں شخ جی کوبندگی تم کو برجمن را م را م

عن سے تو بھی ماہ وے عامنی حانیا زیا ز جسطرے مطر کیارہ تاہے مدا دمیا رسا ز یوں سدالا زم نسیں سامے د لبرطِسٹ از نا ز صیدسے دل کے ہندیل تی ہی بینونیا زیا ز گر کری افشاجه آن براسکاسب مهم دازداز مهرم اینا اسطرح رمبتا ب نا ار دوستو جو نیا ز وغیز بھی میرا بزیرا گاه گاه بنج مزگاں ہے کیا تیری نگر کا تحنت گیر بنج مزگاں ہے کیا تیری نگر کا تحنت گیر

سَّيشُهُ ولُحُوِر بهواس غم مِن أينا دلرم با

گروپنیں جاری ہے گی حیثم میری ات ن

بك فلم بننا ترابه ديمه كرك عني لب

و کید کر گلشن می بردهم نیز دانتوں کی د کمب

لەل مېرمز كال بېمىرسە كخت الىي ماد داكر

كل جويس نے عرض كى أس! ت كى أس توخ

بی مذ توسنے ایک نصی بھرسے باہم الیے ممل میل بہ توشعے گی جربیکواں کے بل کے جل منف بھی کلیوں کے گلٹن میں گئے ہی کھولے کھٹل

جو فراکسوناگهان دلبرده استکلے! د هر ندایسی مُکُل ما بُی عقدے بچرکی شکاسے کُل

زخم دل بربی چراکتی به نرشنم کی نمک جیسے نیزه پرنظراتی ہے برجم کی چکس باس سے میرے گیا بتلا کے اک مکی دھک رات ملین سے جربر ت حسن کی حکی حک

مُندَعِصِا با ابرے برنے میں مدنے ہو خبل مات ملبن سے جور ماستبا ڈوں کا فرآسو کیوں منو دجی نڑھال قہرہ اُس تینۂ ابر شے کہ خمک خکمب

بہ کا میں کیا باب بل کے دل وان لک جسطرت ابرسیسے جیلئے سورج کی جملک اوراً کھا تاہے سدااسف کے باروں وفلک پی کے دہ مے مست مٹیا ہی ہائے جی میں ہی یوں نظرات اہی مُناد دیں دوسیطے تر ا یہ نہیں شار دینے کر تا نیا زوں کو قبول

بال و منك بوس ول كسيخ بنا ل حال

كيا پريشان كهوك بل بني سي بخت سياه

ورندسی سے اُستاہے یہ بار بار بار فر با د ایک مبوگیاهمت ل کو وعثق گُل کی طرح سے سنبل کاکل کے ہجریں ہی اینے جمیع وا من و دستا رہا رہا ر غیروں کے سرکا طرّہ نے کرگلبدن کہ ہم جاتی سے ہیں گئے ترے جوں إر إر إر بیفاہ میرے متل کوتپ ریاریار جينے سے كيوں مذا تدائقا وُن بيل ب^ولا ابروكور شك مهك فرآسوجو وكمدك ا بنی ہلال سیسیکس سے تلوار وار وا ر لخت دل بحلے میں اب تو بار بار زوړلايا ويرهٔ خونښار بار ذل ہے میرا غیرتِ گلزا ر زا ر نالاو زاري كرو ن كيو كريز كي کو کمن کی جانے ہے کمیا رسا ر بھے کو اے شیری نمیں معلوم کھھ جِثْمُهُ خوبی ترے کھوٹ یوا ب تبيتے ہيں بانی سسلام واروار أسكي هياتي برفراسو بار ديمه ويرا ول بم في اخر إرا ر كمينخيا تسيرب كيون بروكي توثمشير شر ہے ترے مڑگاں کا تا زہ دل پر تر تر

ہے ترے مڑگاں کا تا ذہ دل بن خم تیر تہ کھینجتا تسپر ہے کیوں ابر وکی تو تمشیر شر مثل مثل مجنوں کے ہوئیں جرت میں مثل مجنوں کے ہوئیں جیرت دہ دوستو مثل مجنوں کی ہو مجھے تربیر بر مصل مقاجب تو کھیلے تھا اب رامتا ہی بد کھولتی ہے دیکھیلے کہ مسل کا تعت دیر در

سودا ہے زلف پرسف نانی کا اسقد ر ردتے ہیں ہم کمرطے سے با زار زار زار زار ا اُس رٹک مسے دانتوں ہجر سے دانتے ہوتی ہے جثم میری گسسر با ربار بار ا مضور جوخوشی سے سے دار وار دار سے شایر کہ جانتا تھا دہ سے دار دار دار

گلدسته سی فرآسوغزل میری و میکه سر بووے دل مدنعیت کر پر خار خار خار ۱۳۱۹ د کیمت کرائس سے تو ہرگززیا وہ اختلاط کا کل بچایں ہے اُسکی اے دلِ بیا رہا ر ك فراسو وكه بي درديش دل بردانة كريتيمين دنياكا ودسب انررو ابحاركار

ب وهسبوس بن کے اغیار اور یار کینیے نرکیو کہ وسٹ رر بار بار بار روردکے تیرے عمیں ولا زارزارزار المنكون نے میری ابسائے ابردی محط الاسكة جبك زخم به تلوار واروار تیری گله کی تینی میں برش ہے اس قد ر غنې سے ۲ که زگس بيا ر ما ر ما ر فویی دکھاتی ہے دہن وسیٹس کی ترہے جاتا ہوں دل کو د کھھ ترا بار بار بار مهيل سے كيا فقط مرے جي كو ننيں سے كل خوش کے سرگل کسے کیو بکر کہ تم مبسیر

ہے ول فرآ مو کا گل بے فار فار فار نا

عشق کی اتش نے لاکھوں کردیے فی النارز کو کمن ہی نے نہیں میموٹرا میرکنسار سسہ جست ما لم مي بعلاكهوي تجھے وہ كا ركر ہم نئیں کہتے کہ ہم برجہ سرکر یا ظلم کر ميرينيل ملنے كااس ديد أخرنبار بر یرورش کرتاہے الثجار مڑہ کی توعبٹ مانگنا ہو ہر گھرطی جو غیرست گلزا رز ر وصل أسكاكيونكه آئے عاشقِ مفلس كے باعد زا برخشك كياتها بي مي رندون كي كيا جوہے ہے سے اس میراجتہ د کوستا ر تر ورنه عائے گا کوئی دمیں ترا بیا ر مر مے خرملدی سے اس کر اُسکی کے میرے سیح خرمایب تو فرآسوائسکی محفل میں مذ جا لا ئے گا ناحق و ہ جھ سے ولېرسرشار ستر

اُس منتب مے محے کیا ہیا ر مار مار جشم شفارسی مطبیعوں سے مرد ما س عالم سے جس نے ول تھے بھانہ کر دیا ہوتا وہ کیوں نہیں نبیتِ عیا ریار یا ر

ہے نصل کل میں می دل میخوارخوارد ما فی نتاب *ا کرمین می ترے بعبنسیر* قاتل ما لم ب اسکے شن کی تو فیرسند مثل مجنوں ہی ہارے دل پر ہی تد ہیر بر پر نہ آئی برہزار انسوسس پر تر ہیر بر رون کے شبخ عبی لبیل یہ کر تذکیر کر دل مراسماہ کھا خونیں گد کا تعب ر تر بندر کھے کہ اپنا ویدہ تقت پرور

ھر خرم کو جاشتا ہے خوش نہیں ہی ہوائے ندوں کو میتا خیر خر کرد یا ہے خرکو باے دلبر رکسٹس کی نذیہ مانے فرانسواب باں کیجے گاکیا تفسیر سر

بس کرکیا کیجے ہیں آئی کوئی ترسیب ربر عاقبت ما ناسے اے مردم بنا تعمیر مر خون سے صید دل میں ہی تیر مزہ کا تیر تر ہم گداصحران نیں ہیں ہے ہیں تدسیب ربر پر نام کی معلوم تھی سٹ ڈاد کو تفدیر در تیرے کو سے میں نظرات کی ہیں تکمیرسسد اب ناک اچھا منیں ہوتا وہ زخم تیر تر اب ناک اچھا منیں ہوتا وہ زخم تیر تر

فاسن والول به کمینچ کیوں نه و شمشیر شر د کید اُس کی مرس کی تو فیرسند شی بهارے بر کو خوا بهش برمی آف سیمبر کرسب گوش گل نهیں سنتاکسی کی و فغا ں خشک بهوں آنسونه کیونکر شیم میں امرداں بهو قدم رخب بہار گھر کمبھی فانه خواسب شیخ کو که ددگدھی بہر حیار عرص کو جاشتا ہ

سے فراسواب بی اللہ میں میں میں میں ہوا ہوا ہم نے تدبیری بست کین صبل مبرکے لیے قصر گومنل فرمنی سے ترا توکس ہوا مان میں ہم کو ہوس نے فواہش توست میں تربی ہوگیا ہو تا کی تھی بہشت خوبرد کو سے میں تیرے ہوگیا ہو تی مام خوبرد کو سے میں تیرے ہوگیا ہو تی کو مرسے اس جواں نے تیرادا تما کہو ترکو مرسے اس جواں نے تیرادا تما کہو ترکو مرسے اس جواں نے تیرادا تما کہو ترکو مرسے

ان نون مین بوگ تیرے بست اعنیا ریار ورنه با وے گامیاں تو دیرہ خونبا ربار باندومت باتوں کا اُس معاص گفتار تار داسط تیرے کرے تیا رگر دلدار دار کیوں در ہوں آمنیہ سے ہم آغیرتِ گزار زار بزم میں اسکی کال کھوسے مت کرفا ش بعید ہے مزاج ازب کہ نازک آس گِلُ شا دا س کا بھیر لوام کی رضا سے مُخد نہ کے منصور تو

۱۹۳۴ - میاسی طاقت و تآثب وخورا ورمنشیرا ر بش مشس لا يا ہوں اينے اے مگار ايک دونين عار يا نج فهم و فكا و جآن و تن اور يو وآل مرس بوس ترے فلام میرے یا راکب دو تین میار یا نج وحشت وصنبط اور حبول وأغ وأتم بهم است صنم دے سلے متر کو یا دُگاڑا کے دو تین عیار پانچ عَنْوه لَكُهُ ادًّا و نَأْز ا ورب عنْ بْ مِرْكَا ب ساتھ ہن تیرے شہبوا ر ایک دو تین عار پانچ يتنا ومام والمميث، زكن وحث مبلدا تحصینے ہیں تیرا انتظار ایک دو تین عار پانچ دو آت و دین و تأل وزیر اور جب ن تجدیر سب كردي مهم نے سب نه اراك ووتين عام يانچ برمه تو فرآسوا ورغز ل حب لدروبيت بهير كر بینے کیں گر د نگار ایک د و تین حب ر بایخ کرکبھی تو دل ہا را غیرتِ شمثا د شا د ہے کبھی ما شق کی اسینے تا تلِ بیداو دا د در نه جافے گا کوئی دم میں ترابیا رمر مُمَدِثنا بي سے دكھا جا كھول كر دلدا ر در

مندنتا بی سے وظا جا طمول کر دلدار در در در نظافے کا کو بی دم میں ترا بیار مر دلکھی میں سے نظا جا طمول کر دلدار در کہیں میں سے نہیں اپ کی سرکارکر حصن تیرے دل ہو کیا ہی میں کہا ہے کہ دیا ہے تیرے دل ہو کیا ہی میں گئی ہوئے ہی دستا در سرم میں میں تی کی جانے تھے ٹا برکیا کہیں در دوے میں کی ساتھ ہی دستا د تر کو میں میں تری شہورا ہے ہ کا دکر کھے برل کر قافے کو اسے فرا سو شعر قد ہوغز ل جس میں تری شہورا ہے ہ کا دکر

مفغل ایکے رضادے ہے گرگل مشرخ دلِ مُرِ داغ سے اپنے تھی خجل ہے لا لا بُتِ كا فرترے كوحيا ميں اگر السبكلے مشیخ صاحب کا نه برگز بو تبعی بریا یا

ترے ممندے دیدی رکھتانہیں متاتاب ا درىبوں كو د كيم كرہے منفعل عنا ب نا ب د ل مرا يو ل علقه كاكل مي منبس كرر و كيا جون ا د بوے شنا ور کوکوئی کرداباب نگ پردرکے ترے مرکو ٹیک کرانے آج تراکمه او کامی ایم ایروسراب باب ینخ بک بک کرمر برانے کی کھا جا تاہے جا ن جب م*اكر وعن مي م*الن سح نهوغرقا <mark>خا</mark>ب د کھ کرمیں فرا تو کے ٹیے بخت جب گر ر کھھ یا و*ک کے تلے مت ریگل ثنا وا دیا* ب قتل کامیرے ارادہ ہی اگر دل میں تر سے مجرم کے قابل توکرنے پیلے کی اثبات بات ہے تھاری مانگے آگے روظلات مات

کمکثاں ہی نفعل سی نہیں اے ما ہر و شیخ ہے کیا لے صنم طوفیت حرم کو چیوٹر سے سے گرچے کو دیکھ کرا ہے بغرق لات لاست

لك كيا حرس فرآسو دل وې محبوسيم عثق میں کب پوھیتا ہو کوئی نیکو ذات ابت

مَهُ وَمُد مَتَّمَع كُلُّ بِهِ إِلَى ايك و وتين حب ربا نج ؤ طبنے ہ*ں تجدیے گلعذ*ار ایک دو تین عیار یا ن<u>ج</u> محنت و دروورع وغم اور آلم به رات و ن کرتے ہیں مجھ کو خواردزار ایک دو مین عار یا کج

نَالُهُ وكُرِيهِ أَوْ وَالْكُتُ اور فنتُ لَ ترب بغير میرے ہوے ہیں دوستدا را یک دوتین جاریا نج

ی^{ڑ صو}ں ہو *نینی میل بہوکے باریاضیر* كم از نگين سليا ن نيس ب حث بيم مُور بُوا بيا بني بكواكرج با نرصت إلى طيور دل نگار حسلایت به مرہم کا ور که نا ی*ن گر*م به ا زمه*ردشک چر*خ تنو ر توبرق أكركه ملائ مذاس سے تا مقارر ترے قدم بیسراینا رسکے ہیں اہل غرور مرحبكا وامن زیرمثل صبح بیر نور جونام سیج تو ہوجائے ہے دہن معور تارہ اُریزنظرکئے سے شب ویجور · اب آگے چیٹر نے کس تھے سے اور کھھ مذکور جو بخذر تو ننس بمتت وكرم سے دكور كروسف ماه وحتمكس سي بوسك محصور

نگا و *نطف و كرم بو ك*ه مطسلع الله انى بیان وقعی میرے کہ عہد میں تنہیہ ر*سے* ہُمار سارنگن ہے ترا جو آ بر تحر م نكا وكطفت سے دكھتاہے تو محيط سخن سداسيه خلق نمك خوا رمطبخ مسسركا ر دكهائے جنبش ابرداگر ترى شىمشىمشىر عنا ن عزم کوکیا کوئی نیرے موڈ سکے رقم می کیا ترک سرنگ کی کروں تعرفیت شکو وِ نیل بھی کھے کم نہیں ہے کوہ سے اب عرن نشاق ہ نہیں النبے جوس ستی سے زبان فامدس فرسوده ديميد طولاني صالبنی اسکے ہی نواب آج خلعت قرر نَصَيرِ فتم د عاير كراكسس تقيير كو

جهان ا ورنطفر پایب ما ن بهب در نهو نشاط دعیش دہے دست بسترا سکے حضور سر دبیا من فرآسُو ،

انتخا سبكلام فرآسو

ويوان غزليات فرصنعت يخبنين مكرر

راز بنا ں کو مذکر ملق میں ہے پر وا دا کو نی ہے ترس نہیں میرے بٹتِ ترسا سا شکوهٔ باریهٔ کردل توعبت بر عا ما ایک بوسه کوهبی ده اب مجھے ترساتاس بطلع ثا في

ا ده که تیری مرح کی اب بال کسے مجال مختاج بھر ہوا نہ کسی کا تمام عسم مربا دلی ہو اسٹے جو دسست کرم تر ا حزاد سے اکے تو غالب خوسس رہ مزا ہوں میں کلام یہ بعنی د عا خیسسہ جوارز وے دل ہوسو وہ کامیا ب ہو

ب ذات تری مجمع صد فربی و کمهال مورس تام کاین جو ا ہر اگر جبال اک بارجس گدان کیا تجدسے کی سوال نظران ایر کی طرح گوہر بہوں یا مال نظران ایر کی طرح گوہر بہوں یا مال شایر کہ بووسے طول سخن موجب ملال مورش کی صد و بست سال مورش کی صد و بست سال اور تیرے دوست شاد بون شمن ہون کا

ربیاض فراسوً) قصیژ در مدرج نوا ب ظفر باین بها درصا تحب بصنیعت شاه تصَیر باوی دازانتخاب)

برا کی طرف بوئی تحفیل نشا ط وستر از نوسك بربط و قا نون ونخمت رطنبو ر صدب کوس طرب بیاں تاکسے شور کگل بحک ترکسٹ بنم سے دشک جام بلور بلال عیدسے ابریشے کے ساتی محت سور دل فرم فرہ مرا بھی عرض ہوا مسرور قسیڈ اب مجھے لکھنا بیاں ہواہے ضرور کرمس سے مطلع خورش میں دوینہ ہو نور جمال میراین قدم سے ترب برت عفور سرور دعیش و مینار ہے جہا رطرف کرے ہے دفعن فلک ہوز میں برمتا نہ مبو ہروش ہے کیا باغ دہر می شخب بلندوست مزہ کیوں نبوکہ ہے ہم جیم برنگ خنج ہو تی ہے شگفت گی ما میں تری جناب میں نواب آ فتا کے ما میں رقم کردں ہوں تری مع میں میاک مطلع کس روش کھوے ہوساتھ کا بانجسیم صبح ہر تارِ رگب کل سے میشہ ہم کی گرہ نظر آیا مجھے شب بام بہ بپارا ابنا بات اب کچہ ہی باندی بہ سارا ابنا شمع کے دہرہ بریوں بچاپ سے ہی مورج دُو د جسطرے مُخدرِ لٹوں کوکوئی جو گرن ھجو ڈسف ہے اہا م پاکسی مجد کو تشم مت جھیڑ جان ٹوٹ ہی جا ہے گاڈ درا د کھ تھمرن ھجو ڈے

قصیر در مرح نواب ظفر پایب خان بها درصائح آب می تصنیف مکرم الدوله بها در بها در میگ خان خالب روزانتخاب

گره و ل کو اُسکے ساتھ ہی نت جنگ ورعبرال جيخض المضنل بي اورصا حسب كما ل محتاج مِلَك مِي ابل مِي ناابل بي بنسال ازبكاسك دورسيب سفلد يرورى نا دان ہے وہ جو کوئی اس سے کریے سوال ہے ہے جواب صاحب یہ کینه فلکس دشمن توطل کاہے میگرد وین دوں وہ ابل كمال كوير دركھے ہے مشكستہ ما ل كيا قدر وتميت ليضحن كي بحاب تفيس نزديك حبكه ايك إن كوبرومفال كرتا تفاب تميزي ما لمس به مقال تمى ب كەمجەكەر شكوە كەردا سەسى گفتگو ناوا لكيا بواب راكس طرب كوضيا ل سُنتے ہی اسکے و وہی خردنے کھا خوش جو قدر دا ن اېل سخن <u>ې</u> سو خال ځا ل یہ بائے درمت جو کہتاہے تو وے ہے بکتہ رس جہاں میں نیا تحیس کیٹے فس درب ترجكي ذات بنفنل اوركمال بخشش نے حبکی ابر نمظ کر دیا نها ل نواب قدردان ظفرایب خان سب و ه ىكىن عديل أسكا ہوكوئى سوكىيا مجا ل برجيد ہو جهان ميں ابل كر م كو ئ

اً زبسكه أستك عهدمين بومينل ورطرب

نے فاطرشکستہ ہے ول ٹرُپراز ملال

معنی ہرایک مصرعہ سے دوش ہی گیا ترے صاحب جس کی دُسوم خط کہکٹاں لک

گروسفِ زلفِ یادیکھے مومبونت ہم موجون کے کے مت کم یے مرامتکبونت کم میں موبونت کم مرکز جن کے مرکز یکی تو ت کم مرکز میں یا درکر گرگئی ہے تیج وصفیت کم مرکز موبال کی گرفت کم کھوں بن اگر ہے کے موادر ایک موست کم کھوں بن اگر ہے کے موبونت کم کھفوں ہونی فی سے تیج کے ایک موادر ایک موست کم کھنے جب ایک موادر ایک موست کے ایک موبال کے نا مہ بر فرت کے ایک مرکز ہے کہ کیس تند نحو قت میں ایک کیونک کے ایک کو میں ایک کیونک کے ایک کو میں ایک کیونک کے ایک کو میں ایک کو میں ایک کیونک کے ایک کو میں ایک کیونک کے ایک کو میں ایک کیونک کے ایک کیونک کے ایک کو میں ایک کیونک کے ایک کو میں ایک کیونک کے ایک کیونک کیونک کے ایک کیونک کے ایک کیونک کے ایک کیونک کے ایک کیونک کیونک کیونک کے ایک کیونک کیونک کے ایک کیونک کے ایک کیونک کی کیونک کے ایک کیونک کے ایک کیونک کے ایک کیونک کے ایک ک

سآحب کے نہیں غم محت راگر تو کیم کا غذیہ کیوں یہ روتی ہورکھ رکھے رومم ریس

بیگه اک م ارک دل کو گوارا ہونہ ہو است عالم میں ہوں دیکھنے ملنا دوبا را ہونہ ہو کیا گیاہ کو ہمن جواتی ہور کھ کر کو وغم بات عالم میں یہ اُس کی نقش خارا ہونہ ہو دیر قاصد نے لگا نی اور حلی عبا تی ہو دات دل دھو کتا ہے کہ گھریں ہو ، پیا را ہونہ ہو گوشئر ابر ہے قاتل ہے ہی ہیں سے کہا یعنی میرے قتل کا ہے یہ اشار ا ہونہ ہو کو شار ایر نے قاتل ہونہ ہو اسلے کی علامے فوج قولے ساتھیں دیکھنے ملک جنوں کا پراحب ارا ہونہ ہو ما مار کی علامے فوج قولے ساتھیں ملے جنوں کا پراحب ارا ہونہ ہو مار کی علامے فوج قولے ساتھیں مارک کے علقہ من کھیے فال کو

جلوه گرا برسنی میں بیات را ہو نہ ہو

اگستم سینے سے وافک کرسے محرم کی گرہ الکے میرے دل پُر ورد د بُرِ عَم کی گرہ ہ بُخِر فورٹید ہی کھولے سے سنجم کی گرہ ہ بُخِر فورٹید ہی کھولے سے سنجم کی گرہ ہ سے دل شامت دہ ازبس اسیرنا تواں کھولیو ہمتہ نا نہ زلست برخم کی گرہ تکولا تش ہونہ مرکش ہر و جا سے اگر بندھ رہی ہے بادسے اُس فاکل و م کی گرہ عامیت ما بہ و فالی اِ تھ یاں سے منعمو باندھ کرد کھتے عبست ہودام و درہم کی گرہ عامیت ما بہ و فالی اِ تھ یاں سے منعمو باندھ کرد کھتے عبست ہودام و درہم کی گرہ

پاتا کون آب عت ارکا و ماغ بهان فون کچدا در بی سرکار کا د ماغ خورشد روک فرزه مزدل میں افرکسیا گوید فلک بیا ه مشرر با رکا د ماغ آمسته و سینے سے کیجو مرسے گذر نادک بہت اس دل بیا رکا د ماغ فلک مرا جب می گرا د ماغ خوت درجا میں تا بر کیا رہ نے اب تو یاں افرار کا د ماغ خوت درجا میں تا بر کیا رہ نے اب تو یاں افرار کا د ماغ خوت درجا میں تا بر کیا رہ نے اب تو یاں فلک د کھیو چیٹ ہے گر با رکا د ماغ کرتے ہیں مرد مان صدف برگر ہو طعن فلک د کھیو چیٹ ہے گر با رکا د ماغ انسان قو چیز کیا برخیس یائے قدریاں

بغیر تیرے کرے اُسکا کوئی کیا انصاف توعاش لینے کا کرا ہے دلر با انصاف تا تو واکرے ہرگل کی کلمب لیس کھولیں کی انصاف تا تو واکرے ہرگل کی کلمب لیس کھولیں کریں ہیں جھٹے کے بالاے بوریا انصاف کریں ہیں جھٹے کے بالاے بوریا انصاف

> مری مبی دا در منائے ہے کے مرے مناتخب کہ تم سے ماہتے ہی شاہ اور گدا انصاف

خدمت کریں بیتیم کی بھی مرد ما اُں کاک اُس بُٹ تیج بین مندسے سے اصفہ ان کاک اُس بُٹ تیج بین مندسے سے اصفہ ان کاک ایس بیر مرگ بھی تیج سے دہ کبھی تیج سے مری گلستاں کاک بی میں میں سباہے کون ہوا خواہ جس کا ہاتھ سے خرقش سے مری گلستاں کاک جماتی ہے کس کی جو تری محرم سواکوئی کی بونجات ہاتھ دو مگر مگر کال در ماں کاک جساتی ہے کس کی جو تری محرم سواکوئی کی کندا ہے تھ دو مگر مگر کال ان کاک جس کیا کر د ن اثر ہی جی اجماد کی اگر بین کی کندا ہے میں شب لا مکان کاک 7-6

دم ہے آنکھوں پی نہیں قائل تھے تا خرخرط میدیم کو ہے ترکیب ہم کی تجہر سفرط بن لڑا سے آئکھ پر دولے نے سے دہنے کا نہیں شمع کے سرکوہ و کھنا رام ماہی گیرسٹ رط دل ہے گریا ہے گا کہ مت جھوڑ دھیا ہینی باس لینے ہور کھنا دام ماہی گیرسٹ رط تا وہ حیرانی کو میری و کھک کھک ہم کھا سے کہ اسکے در برہ سے لگا دبنی مری تصویر سٹ رط تا مامل میں لگا ہے بھرکسی سے کوئی دل لاٹ کو میری ہے کر نا شہر میں تشہر سٹ رط ہوں میں دیوا نہ کمر برائس گل خوبی کے آت ہ ہے درگے گل سے صبا کرنی مجھے زنجیر سٹ رط گلگ تا تو تیر صابح رہ نہ بھر میرکا تو ہے ہے در بیر سے مطا

کیاع مرسفراُس مدنے کیا کہ کرفدا ما فظ ہوا گردش میں طالع کامرے اختر خدا ما فظ خیال اُس کی مٹرہ کا ایک بل اے نہیں جاتا لگادیوا نہ رکھنے ہاتھ می خیسہ مداما فظ کہیں سیا آب سا اُر ڈ جائے بقیراری سے بکا کے طائر دانے ہیں بال پر خدا ما فظ یوں ہی گراشا کے قطرونیں کونیٹ ل کا آتا ہی توجیتم دل کامردم بچ حیکا اب گھر خدا ما فظ نہیں کچہدل ہوئی مضاحت ہو تکے حشرکومیرے مسلم کی مرے مامی مرکیا در وہ مینی ہو تکے حشرکومیرے مرے مامی مرکیا ور وہ مینی مندا ما فظ

گربریر وسے کیا جائے میں دکھ جٹیم نرگس نے کے گئے سے اظار اکٹے روع میں تو کروں وال کی تربیر اور ہم تھے دوج میں تو کروں وال کی تربیر اور ہم تھے دیا ہے وہ یہ کی میر خرابا اسٹ موع میں تو کروں وال کی تدبیر اور ہم تونے ہے وہ یہ کی میر خرابا اسٹ موع دیا کہ در کو در اور کی میں اسلامی موع در کو در اور کی میں اسلامی موع در کور کی میں اسلامی دوج کی دو کر ایا ہے دوج کی دوج

سرمبز ہوشے کیو کہ ناصاً تعب مری عزل سے دل میں خطِ سبز کا اس کے خیال سبز

ہے میرے بُٹ کی نام طرامیستم تراش بن مبلے دکید کر بُہتِ اور صنم تراش خط کیفنے کو اُسٹ نے دِلا تو سنم تراش درکار کلکب او کو ہے کہا ہت کم تراش ترکا میں جو سے کے گار کی تیج کی تیج کی تیج کی تیج کی تیج میں ہو کے ڈالیں عکم تراش فرا دسے ہو کو وکن کب نہ وہ اگر کی سنم تراش میں در بروشکل صنم تراش میں در بروشکل م

ہوہائے مطعن کی نظراے حضر کسیسیج معاحبے ول کے صفح سے حوفیا لم تراش

جرمنی نسل کے شعرار

(۱) نواب ظفر پایب خان ـ صاحب

(١٧) عان الممسط

المی ایک اسے ہی تہ بے برسائی بو میں دراغ میں گرحیم متنت رزاکی بو ہوگیا جینے کا سہب را سمجھے گرکسیں بل جائے وہ بیا را سمجھے کس نے بتا او یہ میجا را سمجھے درستِ وسنت کی گرجا مدوری درکھلا کئ

بان عثق محب زی کی کیا حقیقت ہو نہ دیکھے غیطسے آ اثن کو پیر کو کی داعظ نرع میں جب کس نے نیچا راسجے ہوکے تصدی میں ست دم مچرم اوں من کے ہوا دل جرمراست دم کوم لوں میون عقل نے گو بحب گری دکھلائی روستنی ہے ترے رُخ کی ہر ہو کیا بنا سے دوجیا خاں عامِن ہوا مذحیت میں رنت ار یار سے با مال قلق بیسے چھے کیوں اس میں میں ہا محفوظ ہم اپنے رنج ومصیب کو مکبول عالتے ہیں جو دیکھتے ہیں تھیں تم ہو مرحب المحفوظ

د فن دل کے ساتھ ہواک روش کا خیال ہو سر مد فن مرے روش مذا نے نها رشمع

منتشركے، ہاكے شوخ پُرن كا د ماغ گستِكُلُ بن گيااس رشك كُلن كا د ماغ

ایزانفس کی دل سے جومنفور ہو توجب ل کے مُرغ روح فانہ صیا دکی طرف دیوا نہ کرگئی مجھے گل کی نسیم ہو ہوش اُرسطیے ہی کامت ہمار کی طرف

ناصحا بارسے ملنے کو مجھے منع من مرکز کس طی اُلفتِ گل دل سے اُسٹا الے ببل وصل کھتے ہیں اس میں ماکشق کی سے جوا سے ببل کے ہوگل گل سے جوا سے ببل

جے یہ دل ہی تری تکل ہے مائل قاتل کی تنین نظروں میں ما تا مسیر کا مل قاتل مرتب دم بر فدا محدسے سکتے مل قاتل مرتب مرتب مرتب کے مرتب مرتب کا مرتب مرتب کے مرتب مرتب کا مرتب کا مرتب مرتب کا مرتب

بسب مجدعا ش کوده بمولا بروا بی بیونا اس سن بروتت کرت بی فدای یا دیم

ده کون شے ہے جہیں کہ قر جلوہ گر نہیں کمی دل بین ترے عثق کا ملے جا ں اثر نہیں جھ کو بدا کے اٹ کسے ہونچایا یار تک کہاتی رہ جو نا لا دل ہیں اٹر نہیں

گوركن جا بيئي تعميرا برتك من كم ترمآشن سے قيام شے، جو سركا تعويز

نامهٔ سوز درون با رکو کیو نیجر کمفو س به می ساته بی ره ما تاہے جل کر کا غذ کلفنے بیٹھا جو میں اُس کا کمینہ روکو نامہ فامہ حیران مرا ہوگیا سٹسٹدر کا غذ

گر بنا بیٹیں گے اک نعش کی بنیا دیر ره گیا تن میں دمجت ان ہوکر میری سنتی کا باد با ن ہوکر تینے مت تل میلی زبان ہوکر گویاس ہوں شنتا ہوں دے ڈورکی آواز

گر د نهی ہے خانہ دل میں یالفت کی بنا جوش دحشت میں ابنا عاستر تن سے عبل اُس بحرشن مک سے ابر د بن زحست مدیکھ کر خندا ں تم میکیے بی میکیے مذبنا یا سرو با نیں

جیے بسل ہو ترہ بتاکوئی بیارے باس بہناتبیج کوکا نسٹے رجو زُنّا رکے باس سیرہ وں تر ہیں اُس ترکشگارکے باس

یوں تپیرہ ہی مگرا بنا دلِ زارے باس کفرے با نرهاہے اسلام کواک شتے یں ایک نظار ہ سے سبل تو ہواہے عاشق

ترے آئینہ کرخ سے سے سکندر بہیوش طور پر ہتھے ترے ملوے سے بہیر بہیوش کیا کہ اکبوں ہو ہے سبب خاموش ہے ذباں ہوں میں وزوش خاموش دل بجو دو ہے ادب خاموش

ہے بجاگر قوصنم مائل خود بینی سب تاب نظارہ ہیں ہے ہت اُرٹ کے صنوا تاب نظارہ ہیں ہے ہت اُرٹ کے صنوا تاب نولوں گا جہ میں کا عشق ہوا دو منجمیں کہ اس کو سود اسب

مغموکرتے ہوا ب و ہری تعمیر عبست ول کو سے اصطراد کیا باعث حب میں اسلام ایک باعث ول سے اسلام ایک باعث ول سے ایک نی دار کیا باعث گرانتما کرسے باع کی مذکل ترکی امتیاج کو ایک امتیاج کی مذکل ترکی امتیاج کی ذکل میں متیاج کی درگی امتیاج کیونکر نے ہوئے کی میں سیاب کیونکر نے ہوئے کی میں سینور کی امتیاج میے بیان کو کرسے میں سینور کی امتیاج میے بیان کو کرسے میں سینور کی امتیاج میے بیان کو کرسے میں سینور کی امتیاج

آجىل ديكموتوآنا رقيا مت كى بنا المين لمتا وه ياركب إعث المشرس يا ركو تو نفرت ب گرنهيں ہے وه يا ركس سنگ خون روتی ہے دميدم قاتل اكسين كے عثق بي سياب وار ہوں بين نظر مرے جمن مثر بنا يا رسب تقوير يا رخو دورت دل بي ثبت سب ادنی سااك غلام ہوں اس وح باك كا عاتق كلام اپنا تو خودش بگوش ما س

رہ رہ کے متا تاہے بچھے در دِحبگر آسی جب تو آجا تاہے آجاتی ہے روح
دُمو دُمعنے ہم کو بکل جاتی ہے روح
کھڑا ہوں کے میں دیموگنا ہگا رکی طرح
دہ بے خبر ہوں کہ رہتا ہوں ہوشا رکی طرح
گر تو بجائے کئی ن مجھے تنا اس نوخ
باتی جرر ایمی تور اگور و کفن یا د
اس طرح کون تجدسے عبلا دل لگا سے نیند
اس طرح کون تجدسے عبلا دل لگا سے نیند

دل جرسے بہلوسے وہ کسلے گیا قاتل عبان جاتی ہے ترب عبان ہے وہ کر جم کوب مباں ہما رسے جبو ہر کر خطا ہوئی جہتیں دل دیا معافت کرہ وہ بادہ کش ہوں کہ صوفی ہوں درصیقت یں حال تنہائی کا اپنی میں کچرا ظہار کردں پرستن اس بُت کا فرکی کرتا ہے آتن گرکس کو جی کرتا ہے آتن خواب عدم دکھا تی ہے آک پل میں ہن کر باندھا تھیو رہت رماناں تو موگی ا 491

یاد بی گا جھے کو دہ رعنا غزال کب ہم کو ہوانفسیب کسی کا دصال کب و مشت میں جیکے عشق کی آ ہو کی شکل ہو ں برنا م کرمنے عشت میں مآشق کو یوں کو ئی

داغ دل هر نتاب و زمحتر کاجواب د کیموعالم میں کہاں ہواس مخنور کاجواب رحم آتاہے مجھے ونیا میں کھلا وُں کسے حق میں ماشق مرحمت نواب عالمگیر خاں

ده مجلّ حائے گاآ کھوں میں نظراً سے آپ خون ہوتا ہی مرا دیدہ تر آ سے آپ دل میں امبائے گامیرے وہ نظراً سے آپ عنن نے بس کے کیا سینے بی گراہے آب کیا ہواکسنے کئے دل کے مگرکے گراسے بندا کھوں کوجود نیا سے کروں گا عاتیٰ

وا قف نیس ہیں الله دل کے الرسے آپ

كيول بعاكمة بي عاشِ خسته مگرسي اسب

تعالی ہجریں تا اسے گئے ہیں اری لات یہ روز حشرت کچھ کم منیں ہماری لات اب تو ہو جا تو رہنما فتمست یاں ہے ممب کی قبل قبرا فتمست دستنے دے گی ندا کہ جا فتمست دکھئے اب دکھائے کیا فتمست قتل کرسے ہیں مرے کرتے ہوتا خیر عمیت لئے پھرتا ہی دلا یارکی تصویر عبیت لئے پھرتا ہی دلا یارکی تصویر عبیت

اسم تقدير كم مع رخنه تربير عبب

تام دن مجھے دوسے سے کام رہتا ہے

ہجائے دیرسن را بی صنم میتر سب

سراُ طایا ہے یا دِ جا نا ں بی

و کیمو د نیا اسی کو سکتے ہیں

ہوں کلیا بیں گا ، کعسب بی

ہرباں کلیا بیں گا ، کعسب بی

مذب نونِ تھا دہے ہیں۔

مذب نونِ تھا دہے ہیں۔

مبتلا اُس برنہ ہوجائے کوئی لاز شناسس

مبتلا اُس برنہ ہوجائے کوئی لاز شناسس
کی جبیں سائی تو داں رو دین در بندہوا

بے مباہے گماں یارکے اِنھوں میں حناکا سٹرخی ہے بہت اُس نے ملاا ورہی کھے سے

کے پرشیشہٰ دل زیعیب ل جاؤں گا یا را مبائے گا اس دم تو بهل مبا وُ ں گا تنگ اکر ترے سینے سے زبیل جا ؤ ں گا

بھرکومسجدیں تو عبانے سے نہیں کیھھ ا بکا ر وقتِ لا خرمیں نہیں اس کے سوا اور علاج عاجزا كرمراول كهناب مجدست ويسم

جشم خونب ارمری کهتی ہے دریا کیاہے إراكاياب ترى قبرب سُوتا كياسب میری تقدیر میں کیا جانیے لکھا کیا ہے تیرے ملنے کے سوا ا درنتٹ اکیا ہے جوش اسكاسا كبهى اس كوميست رهبي بهوا بخن ببیار سیکتاہیے حبگا کر مجھ کو میرے خط کا تہمی لکھتا ہی نہیں یار جواب

انتخاب كلام عاً شق ربيويال،

طائرِ دَل برگماں ہے طائرِ تصویر کا د وستو مارا ہوا ہوں گر دیشِ تفتد ہیر کا ہے گما ں اب سوسر پر دام ما ہی گیر کا شخ جي قائل ٻون ڀياس ٻ کي تد بير کا سُنگسے می شخصے دل اُس بُہنے بیر کا

محونظارہ ہواکس کی نظمہ رکے تیر کا یار کی مین جبیں *سے ع*ثق میں سرگشتہ ہو^ں اٹاکے دریاہیے ہویا وِزلفٹ یا رمیں لهج ميخامنين اعظ ينكه بيتي مينشراب صورت فرا دعاتق ميورسي تيرس سر

جكتابى دويلي مي ترك مرو إ ن كيوكا

سی کھاساں رابس برق اباسے

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بوں ترے درکے فقیرائی بسر کرستے ہیں اسپے فائرہ عثاق سے مشر کرستے ہیں ہے زیں فرش تو تم کھا ناہر و شاکھے خاک اُن کی برنا می سے ہوآپ کی نبی ٹرسو ا ٹی

قا و ہمای کمیٹ کر دل رہنیں ملت ا ﴿ ﴿ ﴿ هِ اِلْكِ كُو وَ بِحَنْتِ كَالْمُ رَهٰمِي اِلمِتَا

مبتلائے انت رنج و بلا ہونے سکے ہونہ و بالا ہماں محتر بیا ہونے سگے آپ تو سیلے ہی سے مجد پرخنا ہونے سگے اب تو دہیم بھی ذرائجھ یا رسا ہونے سگے چئے ساغرنم ہے شینے کوہی ہے ہجکی گئی

ہانوں میں ہی اسکے مصندی خون ہوتا ہی مرا

مراسنعول کے جلو خدا سے لئے

مری طریقے نہ غیر

عشق بتا ں میں جس کا طمکا نا کہیں نہیں

عاشق کو در دہ جرمیں تحلیف متی بہت

عاشق کو در دہ جرمیں تحلیف متی بہت

صبح کے وقت یا رحب م طما

مرین عشق ہوگی و تہم

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جیے دنیا کے ہو یوں پر و دیں کیون ہوے بند کوئی مجد کو خبر ایار کی لا دے عمر ب فائرہ کیو ں گھوتے ہوتم کے وہیم احسان مناس ہے مری بخیری بد

ا کھ کل یہ کسی تمبیب رسے این جھُوٹے بڑے برا برسے اُکھانے والوں کا کا زھا ذھبل جائے اُکھانے دالوں کا کا زھا ذھبل جائے اُک نلک تیری جبت پُرانی سبے جوش بیوسا لم جوانی سبے

عقدہ را زِ غیب ہے لا حل
ا دی کمتر آب کو جا سنے
ہاری لاش ہے عصیاں سے بھاری
صدمہ آ ہ سے ریعبٹ نہ پڑے
ترکیے کی طرح ہواے ولیم

جُوست كِهدكام نا كِهد كندمس

جو مِلا نوسس كيا سُسكر يرمها

بشرکو فکر دا جہے، مفر کی نہیں ہے قدرک وِلیم ہنر کی مہرکوخون وزخ ہی مہرکو شوقِ جہتے،

عدم کی را ہیں علنا پڑے گا ز ما مذکس طرح کا آس گیا ہے رمنائے حق ہر راضی ہی قو کل ہو تناعت،

قارحن ماردنيا مركميل زركاسب

بن سمقام بركور ي مول فالى وست

انتخاب كلام وكيم (وليم برويك)

ایک بل میں دہ جهاں زیر و زبر کرتے ہیں۔ التجامی سے ہیں شام وحسب کرتے ہیں جب کیمی نا رسے ترحیی دہ نظر کرتے ہیں بور ٔ زلف د ٹرخ یا رہیں ہی بھونصیب دیوارتصر بارکی کننی بلندسے تقدیرسے مری درِجانا ن بھی بندسے ہوتی ہنیں دعاکی رسائی وہاں تاکب جمقت میں وک ٹوک ہمیرماؤل بہاں

اسے بڑھکراب کھاں مائیگا میں جران ہو سے عرش کک تو نالا دل کی ایسا نی ہو میکی کھٹلوں نے ہو کی ایسا نی ہو میکی کھٹلوں نے ہجر کی شب میں شایا میرے تک خون سے دنگین و آئیم حب رہا نی ہو میکی

دیروحرم میں بھی نہ مِلا یا رکا نشاں اب سے سیے گالے دلِ چٹی کہاں مجھے

محشرکے ون کا ڈرہی ہر آدمی کے دل میں لے روز ہجر جا ناں ترمب ترا بڑا ہے والٹر در دِ فرقت ہوتا نمیں گوا را جی سے ہیں تنگ لیکن قابوس کر بینا ہے صفح اول بر اسپے ماشق سنے مشیک نقت رترا اُ تاراسیے

بندگان فدا ستھے بو جس بیان اے بُت فداکی قدر سے، دنکر عقبے کی کھئے کیو نکر ہو کار دنیا سے کس کو فرصسے،

جارون کی حیات بر اسے یار نسیس سی خوب ناراضی

ب مجلائے گیا نہ جست میں وا ہ کیا آن بان سے میری شعر کہتا ہوں سا دہ اے تولیم بے کلف زبان ہے میری آفریندہ اگرشنے و بریمن کا ہے ایک جموٹ کتے ہیں کہند دسے مسلال ورہج 494

لوندى بنى وهمنت مين اسپن غلام كى سي فائده ملائ د نيخا كوحب و سے

کفن میں کیوں بھیبیں ہم گنا ہگاری سے فداکو حشر میں صورت دکھا نہیں سکتے نہیں سکتے نہیں ہے کہ انہیں سکتے نہیں سکتے نہیں ہے کہ این سکتے نہیں سکتے نہیں سکتے کہ این سک

دنیا کی تنتیں تو تحدیں ما ہیں گی کیا ہے چوٹر دیجئے اور کمیا اُٹھائیے مدسے زیادہ ہم کوخوشا مرتنیں لیسند و آئیم کسی کا ناز نہ ہے جا اُٹھائیے

ا قربا کو بسِ مُردن ہوئی کتنی نفر سے جلد اُسٹایا مجھے ایسا کہ کفن مُعبُول گئے

ا بنی از و بے اٹرسے کچھ نمیں مجھ کو اسمید کارگر کیا تیر ہوگا جبکہ پیکاں دُورہے

نا زكيا خاك بوانان كون خاكى بر اصلى وكيم تونت كون باكيا ب

تحلُّ کرے مدمد عم کاکب کک صفح دل مرانگ فارانمیں سے ہوئی ما ن سے ہا را نہیں ہے ہوئی ما ن سے ہا را نہیں ہے فقط رکھو و آئی غدا کا بھروک کوئی اس جال میں تعاد انہیں ہے

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نزدیک میرے دلسے ہوا نکھوٹ وُور ہو کچھ فائدہ نئیں ہے جو دل ناصب بور ہو

ظاہریں رنج ہجرہے باطن میں طفیت وسل فضل خدا مرجا ہے انسان کو بگاہ

قیم مذاکی سنبھالا جریب نے بھے کو متایا فکر بعید و قریب سنے مجھ کو کہ دل سے بیار کیا اس غریب مجھ کو جودونوں پانوس نقامت ڈگگانے سکے کہمی ہے حشر کا کھٹکا کہمی ہے قبر کا خون وہ رحم کھاکے یہ وہمے عال ہر بُولے

جب زندگی کا مال مثال حیاب ہو قیامت کی بڑی دہشت مجھ کو غیم دنیاسے اب فرصت مجھ کو سمجھ دہ اس کو جو کو نئی ما لی مقام ہو نا مہُ اعمال ہے میراسسیا ہ جس کی بیٹانی بہ ہو گھ قاسسیا ہ قاصد مرا بھرا بھی تو بیک تضا سے ساتھ

کیونکر خب بم مردم دنیا براب بهو گنا بون مین بهوی کمی کیچه تنا عت نے فراعت کی عنایت سرام گاه فاک نسیوں کا عرش ہے دل گنا بون سے بھوا کتنا سیاہ شخ جی سمجھو اُسسے مکار تم خطا س طرف بلامجھے جان اس طرف گئی

صنم کے دل میں پیدا ہوگئی تا نیر تیمرکی اگر ہوتی نامنطور خدا توست پر تیمرکی

نہیں کچھ بُولٹا گو ہاہے وہ تصویر تیم کی

بتوں کو <u>پُو</u>سجے کو ٹی زما تا دُورسے مبل کے

مربان مال مضطر دا در محت رسنے مار دن گریس زمانه ما ردن باور بن F91

نیکی کی نیک اور بری کی ہے برجزا کرتے ہوتم برا بی جوہم سے بھلا نہیں دفل کیا دنیا کے کا روبا رہیں ہم کیواسٹ ہیں یاں بیکا رہیں مہندے نینے کو نہیں سکتے امیر کیا مٹھائی ہے زرودینا رہی ہان میں بان جہال کورکھوں نکیول نبی مان میں اہل جہال کورکھوں نکیول نبی مان میں دوہ آج کوائی مانگتے ہیں ہرد کا ن میں جن کا کھکلا ہوا تھا زمانے میں دسست فیف وہ آج کوائری مانگتے ہیں ہرد کا ن میں

زادره با ندصاہے داما ن کفن میں کیوں نمیں ہم کو دنسیا کا ۱ عتبا ر نمیں کون دنسیا میں دلفگا ر نمیں کیا میں دوں ہم کو مالدا رنمیں

میرے باروں نے نہ کی طولِ سفر ہر کیجھ گاہ کوئی سحبت زباں کا یا ر نہیں سے محتبت ہرا کیا ہے صاتھ داغ دل کے سوانہیں کچھ باس

راست ہوتا یہ اسمب انہیں
اب توسیب بونلک جوان نہیں
کیبے سے اُنٹو کے آئے ہیں ہم سومنات میں
د کھیں اس طع کی کمست را کھیں
دل کو کرتی ہیں مسحب کے آئے کھیں
فاک ہیں قونے بلایا مُفت مجھ بر با دکو
کیا عضایے دلسے بھولا ہوں فداکی یا دکو

کجروی کی دواکر دل کیو بحر پعربی طبتائے عال کیول ٹیرا معی مکم خدائے بُت کی بہتش ہوئی قبول ہو مرقت بھی حیا بھی جن میں سیم مَنْلُ میر کہ دواا کیسے کی دو کیا کیا لے عنق تونے کما تجھے عاسول ہوا ان بول کے عنق نونے کما تجھے عاسول ہوا ان بول کے عنق نے کی عاقبت میری تباہ

ا سما*ن تک میری اے دل کیا رسا فر*یا و ہو ایر مکا نِ عشق ونسی^ا میں اگر ہر با و ہو نا توانی سے کوئی اہلِ معسن رشنتا نہیں رہنے ولاے جار دیوار الم سے ہوں را 79.

رکمیس کمب کک ه میم کو کسته بین رب کو نر بھی و ه ترست بین رب کو معنگے مقے اب توست بین

امتال کی کھرانت مجی ہے مکنی سے جررہ گئے محرد م کال دِلیم ہے قدر دا نوں کا

ا می کوئی آپ میں باتا نہیں کچھے و میرے حق میں فرماتا نہیں با ہیں التجاکان و کھے نفسیب و ن مرخے سے ماتا نہیں کوئی قرمیب و ن مرخے سے ماتا نہیں کوئی قرمیب و ن کیا تھا کے سامنے میں کہ سکوں وہ نور شرتک میں نہیں اوقتا سب میں وہ نور شرتک میں نہیں اوقتا سب میں

فکل حبن م دکھتا ہوں آب کی

بار ہا عرض مطالب ہو جکا
ہوتی ہے برگر کو کہیں ست در آبر و
سب کوخیال زئیست کا وہم ہوشرتک

کو حیا کچھ حیا م کچھ ڈر کچھ ا د سب
ہے جتدر تھا کے گرغ لاجوا سب میں
ہم سے تو صبط ہونیس سکتا بشراب کا

بونجرتم وہان م تو ذرا لوہم بھی آتے ہیں وہ ناحی جبر کرسے صبر میر اس زیاتے ہیں

فسل بارائ ئى سے عدد شاب ميں

عدم کے حانے والوکوئی دم کا رہنج فرقستے، تیامت کا ٹاکٹا زباں برحرنت شکو سے کا

اے مرومہ تھاری طرح جور بھرخ سے

خاک ایسی زنرگی پرچرگذریے عنا رمیں س

گروش مین وزوشب بحروشا م میں بھی ہوں

الطفت وصال دیکھتے ہیں انتظار میں الایب ہے یونس ہارے ویا ریس کیونکر عبار کھنے دلی فاکس اریس شکر خیال یارہ دلسے زبان سے صبر دفئکیب کا کوئی وہیم نام سلے وآلیم ذرا توصسب رکروتھوڑی دیریں تم جن کے منتظر ہووہ خور آئے جاتے ہیں

فداکے داسطے اے سنسعور دیگا و کرم مجھی سے اپنی ہم اب لونگائے بیٹے ہیں

کسطے وابطہ دلدارسے اور مجھ سے بڑسے

ہر وکا بحب نا مشکل سب تنے کا ما منا کمال ل نہیں

ہر مرا بن کا حال کیا معلوم

وگر کیوں اُنگلیا لُ مُفات ہیں

جسیم لا غر مرا ہلا ل نہیں

بسب کے تم قررنج بھول گیا

مرکا اثر نہیں ہے قربی اغر و رسب ناحق ہوا بھری ہے کلا و حبا بیں

دل شاعری پہم نہیں سکتا کسی طرح

ولیم نہیں ہے فائرہ ترک شراب میر

حشر تک ہوگا ندمرنا دیکھد کے مُنفد یا رکا اسب حیواں کا افریب شربت میار میں مُنٹ کر رازق عجر تمناے دلی عال ہوئی میکوسے مِنکورے میں اب توکری سرکا رمیں

فرقت مي صنبط عاشق بيدل كا د كيهي توروننان زبان بينين حتيم نم نهين

نیں ہی دخل بند نقر کے خزانے میں ہندی ہی خیر فقیروں کے آز مانے میں مین خیر فقیروں کے آز مانے میں مین خیر طالب میں مزہ زیادہ ہی کھانے سے کھ کھلانے میں

خدانے مونی اُسے جمیضِ می تحویل منجمیر میکول کے اے شیخ خاک اروں کو بیان و وے کتابی مراکسے نا مکن اکیلے کھایا قرکمیا تطعن سے آگر ہو جھو MAA

ہونجا مذکبھی دسستِ دعا اپنا اٹر تک دنیا کی محبیت ہفط دوست فرزیک کرتے ہیں ایس پر کیوں تکرار لوگ سیری نظرمیں ایک ہٹا ہ وگدا کا رنگ و آلیم نے دیکھا آئکھسے شان ضدا کارنگ بھل نخلِ محبت کے لگانے کا نہ با یا مرمائے ہمیرست تواوروں کی بلاسے زندگی سمجھے ہیں ابنی کب کاک دونوں کے میتلے ایک ہی مٹی کے ہیں بنے حسُن مبتال ہیں باک نظر کر سکے بار ما

عاشق میکارت بین سرا بات بات ول بچرجانا ن مین بوت بر با د ہم عرجر متم کو کریں گے یا د ہم کمان گیا ہودہ بوکے خفا نمیں معلوم

لاتاہے یا رقا ہو میں لینے براسے ول اب کہ کوکس سے کریں سندیا وہم داغ ول اپنی نشانی سے سیا میں کوروانہ کون کسی کو ڈھو نگر سے کسی کو ڈھو نگر سے کسی کوروانہ کون

جا نتا کو ن نہیں تیرے گنگار کا نا م محد کومعلوم نہیں ل کے خریدار کا نا م

نیکنامی پزسهی کم نمیں کچھ برنا می کس بپر دعوسے کریں شمست کاسنے کو کئے سکو دن دارت مجھ کو عبین بتراسیاں نمیں اسونیکل ہی آستے ہیں جوش فرات میں

وِلَهِم فَرِکِ گُر د ستاروں کا ہے ہجر م

در دِمن ارتِ بارکا مکن بیاں نہیں رہناکسی کا مالِ محبت نہاں نہیں چیکے داغ یا رکے رمنے پرعیاں نہیں

> النگرری حرارتِ جوشِ مشعبابِ یا ر ما نونه ما نوفعل کا ابنے ہے افتیا ر ہم زندگی میں خاک سیسطے رہا سکیے

گردن میں ہارئیولوں کے معملائے جاتے ہیں اپنی طرفتے ہم مقین مجملئے جاتے ہیں مرکے می عسل خانہ میں نسلائے جاتے ہیں PAL

شری تقریر ہے دام اے واعظ جو بندہ فدا ہیں انھیں ہے عرور منع کرتے ہیں شاعری سے مجھے بے منعور منع

اس میں صینس جائے ہینا داں اکثر اکنے است کبریا ہی کو زمیندہ کبر ہے دِلیم نہیں ہی وست در کلام وسخن اُ نفیں

د و دل مین و حکرمین میں سلے گلعذار داغ سینہ ہے تیرسے عاشق محزوں کا جار باغ

جنت کو سمی زما دُبگا این رکو حَبُورْ سے ایساگاں ندلا دُ گندگا رکی طرنس

ا کھ مپیلا کے آگر دیکھنے دنیا کی طرف حثمت و دولت اسکندر و دارا کی طرف دل ہی فالن کی طرف کی کھمسیماکی طرف بعد مردت سے گھر کا اشتیا ن بعد مردن مبی ہے زرکا اشتیا ن مش رکھتا نہیں دنیا میں ہما را معشون مش رکھتا نہیں دنیا میں ہما را معشون که هیلاد اسا تا خاسانطب را تا به در میمی حب میسی می آزاد در میمی حب میسی می آزاد در میمی می میسی می آزاد در است به سفر کا اختیات میساس می دوم می میساس کی دوم میشی خوبی تقدیر سے ایجا معشوت میشی صادت کی لبندی کونیس بی بیستی عشق صادت کی لبندی کونیس بی بیستی

ا بل ہوس حرص سے القرائر گاکیا خاک ماشق کی طرف ہے جریں الگی تصف خاک

تا دم مركب مرك دلس مذا الرامعشوت

برباد کمیا عمر کو سمجھے نه ذرا خاکب تقدیر میں ہروقت کی تحلیف کھی ہے

نه جيور وزنگانه جيور ونگامره امري ونميترک اگر تفديرت بهونجا بعي خلس احرب زريک اجی مشر دکهان ماتے بوکوٹ شق بنایا تھا کھڑا ہواک کنامے بیٹنے کی ما ننیں بلتی فقط ہیں۔ ہے ترہے جان نثار کی خواہش جو بدِری ہو دلِ اسپ ڈار کی خواہش دم اخرم ول غرب در کی چو تعمط پر خدا کے گھر ی جلاؤں جانے میں گھی کے

ذی^{عة، ب}هی ذی نهم بهبی شخصهم مگیب دل

أب مل كئيرً بي فاكس بيسب بعبر فنا بوش

صورت گردار مجلیین بی برگشت نه نصیب مله بهتیهٔ قاص بول کیو نگریهٔ قربان خد ا دل بیر کسه جا کا بی اینا بزم مال قال میں

ع الوسروم وشاست خطا ما وسسك

سیابی کیمون جائے برم شاو دریا دلکارت د کیمتا ہوں بڑم ہی تصویرا ب م گل ارتق د عبد میں لا تلہ و تیم مردم کا مل کا رفق

بيرس كهتا بول كروتيم وزمانه ناقص

كس درعباً تغيين شئه دولت كميا چور منسخة ننين ردار جوكرست بن گداع من

کا فرست و سطرسه نه دیندا دسے غرض پومف کو ہوگی شہرمتِ با زا دسے غرض

دنیا میں سے فقط مجھ دلدارے عرض ولیم مارا ارست برے میں جاو و سر

دنیا میں ہے آگر تو تری جستجو فقط سب کھوکے بائی رہ گئی اک او فقط روز جزا شر کھنے کیست ہم کا تو فقط پی مے نا ب کا جام اے واعظ کیا نہیں غصتہ حرام اے داعظ مطلوب میرے ول کا ہوئے جان تو فقط کے طنی انگ کسی کھی تجد کو تلاش ہے بائی نہیں امیدکسی سے کھی کے مسیح زید کیسا سے کہاں کا تتوسے لال کی کہ نکھ جومیخوا ۔ ول پر کچھ نہ ہوگا اس انقلاب کے بعد ہم ہیں حیران کل سے خوا کے بعد صبرا تاہے اضطراب کے بعد حشریں ہوسنگے نیست ارض وسا آئینہ روسئے بار کا دیکھیا چئی ہوے روتے رہتے فرقت میں

آرزوکس کوسے اورکس کو اُ مید اب لِگُم گشته کی تو کھو اُ مید مٹی میں ایک وزیہ بل جائے گا گھمنڈ شیطان کے شکلنے کا باعث ہوا گھمنڈ کرتا نہیں بہند کسی کا حث را گھمنڈ ناحق ہوگل سے جہرے بہلے دار کہا گھمنڈ تر ہوا نا مرًا عمال کا سا را کا غذ کُلُکُی ہے اعتنائی یا رکی
بل نہیں سکتاہے ہے جان جزیں
دو دن کی زندگی پر کرے کوئی کیا گھنڈ
سجدے تا معمرے بیکا ر ہو سگئے
دیکھونہ آسمان کو دیکھو زین کو
اسٹے گی باغ حسن بیل کے ن خزا صرور
اسٹے گی باغ حسن بیل کے ن خزا صرور
اسٹے گی باغ حسن بیل کے ن خزا صرور

لیتا ہی مال مُول خربیرا ر دیکھ کر

موجوه نقدح إن هج أنظما وُ مَكْر نقاب

شرم حیا ہوئی بُرِی شکتِ مرکی آرا جب خوبنیس ملنتے ہیں اور و قلم را ز

در پرده دل ملا نه ملا وه علانیه کچه شاین الهی مینهیس د خال بیشته کا

نندن کو خبردیتی ہے اِس تا رکی آس وانہ دنیا میں ہے بے مثل سم یا رکی آسوانہ

تم سلسلهٔ دل کو مرے کمر میمجھن منتے سے شفا ہوتی ہی بیا رکو اکب دم

كم مُفت فألب من مل جائيس كم كمر نسوس

ے مجدکو اللے فٹانی کے وقت پرانوس

آثنا المكيس مُحالِية بيستُ نكرامتياج مخیر لوگوں سے بکل جاتی ہی اکثر اعتیاج بے زروں کی سُنتے ہی کرصاح نِ راحتیاج اُن كوكيا بروا مرك كونى ريانان بوكونى رونق ہومیری ذاسے بزم سخن کے بہے ہے فرق آسمائی زمیں مردو زن کے بہج روشن بیان با سے مری نثلِ تمع سے الفنت ميں بم سے طراعہ کے زلیخا ہے گی کمیا ہے اگر کھھ توفقط کسیب سند کا لا کھ ول توانگرسے تنیں ہومجھے زر کا لا کج ول میں اسنے ہے گریا رسے در کا لا کیج كعبة و ديرسے كيون اسطه ركھيں عشاق بمس كيول تبيية كيم ورنهيطالب بي چشمے جا ناں سے ہی س ایک نظر کا لا کھ نلا هرمیں گوگ مہتے ہیں دیندار کی طرح دل كا خدا كوعلم ب وليم كوكيا خب كار د نیاس بوممك كوفرا غت كيونكر ہے گرفتار صابنے رو دینا رمیں رُوح بحث كرتاب بهم سے كيا الے شخ اسینے فعلوں کے ہم ہیں خو د مختا ر

ر دنیاسے ہوممک کوفراغت کیونکر ہے گرفتارصاب دورینا دیں گروح اسنے فعلوں کے ہم ہیں فود مختار ہم کے کیا ہے شخ کرتا ہے ہم سے کیا ہے شخ کرتا ہے ہم سے کیا ہے شخ کی کہ سے بیکا دیا ہیں گے جنت میں ایک ہی شخص کے بنا ہے ہیں میں کرون اگر نہیں جب کی گیا ہے شخ دل کی گردن اگر نہیں جب کتی کیا ہے بڑھنا نا زکا اے شخ دل کے گئے ہزاروں دانوں کو سمج بھی کچھ بھے بلا اے شخ

غیرنے کردیا ہے برنام اسمیں میری خطانہیں اے شوخ

بن کے اب بیٹے بارسا ہی آ ب شيخ جي مڀكرت كي عُبُول كُنْ آپ إ دى بي رہنا ہي آ ب را و دسنت جنول مي صنرت ول کیا خرے کہ کرتے کیا ہی ہے سے بم تو يدن مي الني سكة یں در کیھوں آئے گھی کس م<mark>ے ماری فات کی دا</mark> فراتِ يارمِي عارى ہوں زنرگا نیست مین کمیتا ہون خواب میں خبیر تما م را سے کم**ٹ مائے گا گلاکسلی بروسسے**عشق ہیں اس بینهٔ صالفے بیٹرکیس کی جر ہے۔ كى أس فى كراى باستة برول بيتلى جورث حرص اس کی اے ساکب و منیا عبث دولت فتشتر تنبين عباسط محي سساتحه كام دنيا كانه ع<u>نست ك</u> كالبست كيفه نهين ره عبائه نگا محشر سكسب سے تو یہ ہے میں ہُوا سب العبث إسك ونيا بجر بوني سيسيداعبث بيع مين النكي أس زلفين وتاكي باعث حشرتک بھی نہیں اُمید ، یا بی کی ہیں

میرے دی میں گوشاد مرقد عدالت ہوگیا دوفر شقوں نے لیا اکشیف کا اظهار آج تم تو کہتے تھے کدیرے میں مبلائیں کبطری بھرتے دیکھا آئکھ سے تم کو سر بازار آج

دل استگتے ہیں سب بیتا شاتہ دیکھیے دیتا نہیں ہو کھے ہیں کوئی سواے سنج ہجر صنم مراہی صیب اُٹھائی سب محشر کاک بھی دل سے لیتیں ہی دہا ہے سنج مرمر کئے ہیں لوگ گلے کا طے کاٹ سے لیے جان جان جان جان خوان خوان کرے دل ہی کے سنج PAM

بل گمیا متی میں ندر رکھ ہوا
اسخرش بیقوب نا ببیت ہوا
سبے یہ لو کا نا زکا با لا ہوا
فیض یا دریا دلی یا سیر شب می یا سخا
خرم یا تفصیر یا ہے اعتبائی یا خطب
شمجھ گاان کی رمز کوئی ہے شعور کیا
عشق میں میم دمن کے تیرے میں نوں ہوگیا
دا نازخال لب محبوب افیوں ہوگیا

و صاله سبب قار ول کا ہوا روتے روتے فرقت فرز ندیں اٹک پر رکھنا توجہ اے زیں اس زمانے کے امیروں کو نہیں ہر گزنب غیر مکن ہے جو لے دِلیم نہ ہوا نسان سے دیوا نگان عثق کا پُرمغز ہے کلام دیوا نگان عثق کا پُرمغز ہے کلام

تونے بیدائیے ہی گبروسلاں کیا کیا اسکوسمجانے رہے گبروسلاں کیا کیا عورسے میں نے جب خیال کیا جان دی سب نثار ال کسیا کال اُسکے واسطے دوگر کفن کا ہوگیا

کوئی کہنا ہی تجھے خوب کوئی مُنیزے بڑا مزہمیے عثق سے انکار نہ وِ آئیم نے کیا دوسمطلب کے سب نظر آئے میں نے کیا ہے اُسٹا رکھ بائے جن کی عمر خوش ہوشی میں آخر ہوگئی

. کرکے فریا دا پنی قسمت کے زمانے عندلیب صبر کرکے یا نی بی نے دانہ کھانے عندلیب کیا تعجیب کے گل کومہر ہاں کر دسے خدا کھیوٹنا مشکل قفس سے مان وینا کیا ضرور

ا نسوس بکرکه کوئی نهیں داندوا ن قریب آپ سمجھے ہیں دوسرا مطلب کسسے کروں بیا جمسیبت فرات کی سے صفائی ہاری طبینت میں

ره کے بچرگنج ذروسیم وگھسسرکیا ہوگا اُس عِگراس دلِ نا داں کا گذر کیا ہوگا

منعموزیرِ زمیں دفن جو ہو جا گر سسگے باریا بی نہیں مکن ہے فرشتوں کی جہاں

دوشِ باراں رچبت زه مرا ملکا ہو تا اسقدر بوجه جوعصیان کا مذہوتا بھاری

بهامے حجرم وخطب اکا بشارکیا ملت صاب پاک کیا کی سمجھ کے داور سنے

بیعلم قدسم کو نهیں ۴ ٹا ننسیں ۳ تا دُکھ در دکوئی بوشصنے والا نہیں ۴ تا کس طرح کسی غیر کو کرسلیتے ہیں ایپ سب چپیمرتے ہیں اپنی صیبیت کی کہانی

اب تلک و حسے زنداں میں ہاکیور ماتا یا به زنجیر کمیا تا رئفنسس سے و ریش شاہ کے یاس ترے ورکا گد اکیوں جاتا ک خداشاہ و گدا دو نوں ہیں مبند تیرے ا ہینے ول برہے اضتیا راپنا

وه نه الفت کریں تو زو ر نهیں کپا گذر ہوگا یار با راپنا کسے د نیایں اتفا ق سے ہم شکرانشرکه هر دم ہے نگھباں اپنا

رزن دیتا ہو وہی اور دہی لیتا ہے خبر' تعوشے ہی د ن میں رتب ہوا دیواں اپنا فيفن أستادس انفنال فداست وآليم

ورنہ قاروںنے تو یا یا تھا خزانہ اچھا اس کی خسست ہی نے متی میں ملایا اُسکو جوپیسے آب ہ اوروں کو پڑھانا اتھا دونسیت علم سخا و سکے فزوں ہوتی ہے

ہرر وزوشب بسند کھیلونوں کا کھیل تھا طفلی میں ہیں بتو ل کی محبتہ میل تق

مکن نہیں کہ جان جیبانے سے بچ سے کا کی نہیں گیا ہے کہی وار موت کا د كميدكر تكل منم كى درى صبركى تاب أو كميا النكرس خواب رنگ چیرت کا بیمیری پنمو دار بوا نفتن دیوار بوا دل کی یا جان کی شرخ کی فوامش بوده کے آنکور تھی مذکرے يِرْمُبِ مِجْدِرِيخْفَاكُسِ لِيحُ دلدار بروا..... كِس دن انكار زوا خيال يورشك ملي مي افتال كا نہ جھیا کی اکٹے مرات بھرتانے سی سنے اً الله مكينه وحديث بي تسليمه و مي ممند سلو ﴿ يُسِهِ با تي مزول بي فرق مبند اورسلال كا منا ہومال کشریس نے بفتیل و رسلیا س کا بیمیر بھی نہیں فالی *اے سو دائے الف*صے تبھی جس نے اُتا را اک بنکا م سے احداں کا بارسیے سریر مانے اللہ حسال باطن کا ر دست میارد هست، ظا مهر میں کن کی یا دائے مجھولیں عمرکن کا جل بسے ہاے کیسے کیسے ووست ملما رکا لیا کا فرنے دین کیا ن ہند کا كركي سبيج سے دلنے مثا زُكّاركا رسست مشافر بنده برور را ه مين سويا أكر حركا عبب كوسته مونقدعم وكبيم واغفلستاي نهیں اتنا رتبہ ہے دیرو حرم کا نه کچه او هموا حواک تصیر سنسه کا برائب بمبت رتبه ابل مستلم كا فداس كونى أستك اسراد كوسيف وطيره بيسكهاب نفتن فدمكا درِ یا رسے میں مذاکھوں گا برگز میں خوا ہاں نہیں تیرے جا ہ وشمر کا فقیری مبارک مجھے کے سکندر بمان پریشها ن ونصرف کیروم کم صاب لب بحركا ما جراسب اے کا ندھا چل گیا ووحیا کہ کا بارعِصها ن سے مقی بھا دی میری لا ش

<u>بے محبت جو</u>خالی تو بیر مسر کیا ہو گا

سردياب مجيفان نے توصيرودا بھي

بھرک دل ام تونے لیا اس بی کوئی کا دل ام تونے کا ایکن کا دل بات کے ماش کا یا با جرب ارگن کا ہوا تا ہم ت کا بوادر نہ بہت فاند بر من کا مذکور نہ بہت فاند بر من کا

ندس بحیاکوئی تا کا موااً س شوخ بر گن کا صدائے اوسے سرطرے کی اواز آئی سب مرخ سادہ بیائسکے ہوچک کیسی د مک کیسی برائے گھرکی نا طرمفت و دوں بحث کرتے ہیں برائے گھرکی نا طرمفت و دوں بحث کرتے ہیں

ہنس کو ضعت الہ جو موتیوں سے ہارکا گرم ہنگامہ جو ہوتا حمث رسے با زارکا ہوگیا د متوار طبب او و نا ہموا رکا ہوگا جب ہو تو ہت جگرا کا فرو د بندارکا د صیان آیا حن را بہت ی کا ر بگ قاتل کی تیز دستی کا ہیچ ہے کا رحن ا نہستی کا دل میں آیا خیال بہت ی کا حب نشاں کچھ ٹیرانی لبت ی کا مذہبے کی ہے خوشی اور مذعم ہج جانے کا یہ مال وزر نہیں ہمراہ کچھ بھی جانے کا یہ مال وزر نہیں ہمراہ کچھ بھی جانے کا

اس دل وسی کی خاطر بیتم ترسی اشک دیز جنس عصیاں بیجیج ہوتی سبکد وشی نصیب دکید کر سبت فی بلنر دہر گھبرا تا ہے جی اس وعلی سے بیجل کراک طرف ہو جا و برگا گھنٹ گیا زور حبب کہ مستی کا سر میدال ہے دکیفت امنظور ہم نے حب ہوئی بلند اپنی جب طبیعت ہوئی بلند اپنی فراق بار میں بریکا رجا بن حاشق سبع فراق بار میں بریکا رجا بن حاشق سبع فراق بار میں بریکا رجا بن حاشق سبع عبضے دولت و نیا کی ف کرانیاں کو

ا ورساسے ب دل میر و دو نا مور میں انسی سے فرج میں ہاتھی نشان کا

ہردم خیال رکھتے ہیں ہٹیار موت کا طالب خداسے ہی دلِ بیایہ موت کا کھٹکا گھڑی گھڑی بہتے ہر بارموت کا کب تک ٹھائے صدمۂ در دِنسٹری کو 46A

چون سُرَمه تا برید می شعم فاکیات تو ک دل سنزود مشق فضن بشها ب تر حبینهم بردور میرزاست ده روداز دست چون رنگ حناا مهته آنهمته حیرخط بازگو زمن دیدی امیدواد برسر راسی نسست ام خور دی غم دومالم دگفتی شدم نهسیر ننگ ادی زنام با اکنو س شود سالک زبندعست ربا استهاسمت رنجب دادهٔ درخسی دی

رُ يا عي

در شبی زون شور نے وجا مرکز شت کامے گرفتیم و بنا کا مرگز تشت برحیْد برل صدموِی خام گذشت زیر عمرِدوروزهٔ که دا د ندا نسوس

گرید نہ کسے چنا ں کہ ما می گریم برغندستیل ین والاں بسیا می گریم

ہال زرویش خلق حبدا می گریم یک بهریدر کرید دیک بهریسر

انتخاب کلام ولیم (ولیم جوزف بروپ) رجو برفرنگ

مطعساون سے بادل با ندھ تو بھی راشکوں کا است کا مطعساون سے بادل با ندھ تو بھی راشکوں کا است کا

ا فوس کوئی بنی تنمی گسیدنده خرکا وُلا ما تنجمی تارمرست دیده کا کس طرح و لاس بوگذر عبس کسیشر کا دن ات ترط مبنا ہوں بل بہرمیں اُ سسکے برنصل میں گرمی مہوکہ جا اُڑا ہوکہ برسا سے جب جن وملک یا رتلک، جا نہیں سکتے ب حب رم وگنا و قتل عاضق می در مزبه به او ثواب باست.

لذت مرگ برکه می داند جنجوے روفن دار د

ا ذنحدا ں ہمی رسب کے مسطفے نام مرہم زیزم لب مل ورور

عنق دیدنا می بد دخطّ جبیں دوستاں باخین تدبیرم سیر کا ر مزه اش مرسر حبّاک گهش تینج فرنگ شورمن باخته ام صبرو قراسے که میرس

توگر باش که ترساد یا سلما ن باش بهرطری که باشی درست ایمان به بسس بزار برین رنگ دنگ کن تست ا تراکه توست نراعال نیک در کرست برگرخویش کمن گریه شاه و خندان باش تراک توست نراعال نیک در کرست برایخ دفت با ناان با زا این یا باش ترای قدر برگذه مرکب مشوا سے شوتر برایخ دفت با ناان با زا این یا باش جمانے دا برفض اور در در تصدیت کسے کم دیرہ باشدایں بین رفص

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جان و مبرارغم ول وصد گویهٔ اکرز و آنیست در زمانهٔ تو کار و بار ما در از ما توکار و بار ما در از ما ترشا خرار ما در از ما ترشا خرار ما

·*

مردِ میدان صنیعت هی کند کعبه و د پر کیسجمت باش از به بردو فدا دا در با ب میرعشاق معسد ن سو دا نسست دل دیوا به مخزن را زا نسست چشیم ستِ با ردا مشار کردن خوب نیست فتنهٔ خوابیده دابیدار کردن خوب نیست

المخموشي مت كارشه يرو وحثمت بسنسريا دبارا حينسب

رنگیے ستی نبود قابلِ نظب رہ کا سے ہوئے گل خواستن ا دغنی تصویر عبیث

راستی ازگذبرگردون هیچوسئے کز ازل داشت معارفضا بنیا دِ این دیوا رکج این دانه کشد برا م آخن د د نها رمشو شکا رِ تسبیج

ول برب گنا بهم بهیاست کشت ماداسی صود آس شوخ مان بره شور بر در تا شهد آس شوخ می در در از شود آس شوخ

هم توسیدا دی توانی کرد هم تودل شادمی توانی کرد هم توخواهی اسسیر کرد مراهه هم توان دمی توانی کرد مشت فاکسِ مرا برم زدن هم توبربا دمی توانی کرد دل شوریده مال شور ببیس و حشت آبادمی توانی کرد

از نتهٔ است به پُرخًا رُست مد خانهٔ ول خراب باست

دوسرى طرف علوانى بنيظے ہوے اپنی شیری كلامى سے لېماتے ہیں میٹى باتے سواا در زراب يُناتے يں۔ ايك مست بنولى اپني بُولِي ميں سُرخروئي اپني وكان كى جناليے ہيا ورحياجيا كر باتين بارے ہي کہتے ہیں کہ خربدار دوآ وُکیا خوب یا نوں کی ڈیمو بی ہوا نی*بی انبی گفتو بی ہے جو کو ڈی ایک بیٹرا کھ*اسے گا اُس براکا مُنفذ جنم مجرکولال بوعائے گا۔ ایک کے مالنی مالی بوضع نرالی ٹوکرسے گلوں سے اسے رکھے ہو كه يسيم به يركيب سي نيمول مار تربها من صاحب شوت دالبيك كيلي تيارم والجابع شتيو س ك كلورو كى جينكار بي با نى آمدار يم - جوكو لى كلوره جا ركوش كريي جا تا بي آب زمزم كا مزه أسكو الم ناہر یہ بکارنا بکارا یک طرف بنی نن ترانی سُنا ایس ہیں احقے رُسے کا مزہ حکیما اسٹ ہی کئی کو مُتو میں اُتوكرديتا بهوكسي كو قدح البني قدح كى خيرس بصرديتا بهرويتان ابني ابني طرز وشان سے رتھ و بهافي بإلكي مي بیٹے ہوے ما ہ چیار د ہ نظر آتے ہیں۔ بیک نگاہ کا منا ظرین کا تمام کرمائے ہیں جبکومہر با نیسے دیکھا نهال ہوگیا جس بیفنیناک ہوے بہط کرائے یا کال ہوگیا۔اس سیا تھیلے سے حباب سے برات تو دریائے جمل بنی ہر سے مکنارتھا۔ اور زوروشوراُسکا عجب بربارتھا۔ آگے آگے گو برسب بما مددك سيردرياك شياق مي بالبركلكرسطي أبريه بها أتابي تيجيه أسكه دريا ولول كا دال سك كبعن لاني صري في الما الما الما العرض بات اس كرو فاركى با في شكار كيد كروا التي موج سعت درکنارېو يئ. د پرگگرخان تعير ڪلے کا بارېو يئ. پيسترتما شه تاغروٽ فتاب بهرا واحبا ب بخه بي د کميد کرمهار تطف أقفا يأكه ببشت بري كو دل سے تُعِلا ماير

د پوان فرنگ (فارسی) ز دل گر پر ده بر دا ر دمجنست شرا رِبرِن د بدا رئیست گویا

سبے : اے گل بچے مُرخ تصویرہم ورحمِن زارسبے نوا ئی ا دست کوتاہ و دامن تو لبسند واسے برحالِ نا رسائی ا

م**م کال** ین تو *کفرسے نچھے سے غرض من* ہی دمینداری کی کچھے طلسیہ مراحا می ایک سیج بے فقط اُسکے نام سے کا م سب کبھی قتل کرتے وہ برطاکبھی زندہ کر<u>ئے</u> وہ لب _ملا یس کے بہی کاسے شعبرہ میا رعثق تم کو سلام سہے کہمی ذکرِ عیش جو میل بڑا تو ہزار سنے ماسے یہ کہا نهیں با د اُسکی سے کیا غرض فقطاسینے کا م سے کام ہے کیمی وه بی دن تھے کہ الے صنم مری حباق دل بدید تھا الم یہ دکھایا حرخ نے کیاستم نہ و دلیین ہے نہ را م ہے کهدن محراس کو قدہے بجا کہا شاعروں نے بٹی مرحب ہوا چرجا اُسکامے جا بجانب سورکا یہ کلا مہے

 که بردنگ دل ایا کرست بی و بود که بود که بود که نق اور میخد کوچبائ است دی می سرمبز بود است مرک ده ملاش است مرک ده ملاش دی قدراس دنگ کی جان جائیں کہ ہے گرم دیول کوائی سے میرور در در گار می داروں میں اسکو وقار می وقیر در در در می رشاسے بیرا کھلئے افراد کی در بی رشاسے بیرا کھلئے افراد کی در بی رشاسے بیرا کھلئے دو گار میں بلا برد وہ کا فور ہو میں بلا برد وہ کا فور ہو میں بلا برد وہ کا فور ہو میں میں کہیں د ہر میں کماری کہانے کہانے در میں بیل میں د ہر میں کہانے ک

وه دنگین میرا دبگا کرت بی اگر جرخ بنی ایمانی دید باسط ده موا کرسب دنگ سب سوا ده اشی کرجس کو به و هوای معاش ده ده به مردی خوست با بالفترور ده لاکه ایک و ده و با کرس که ایک و ده و با کرس ده لاکه ایک و ده و با کرس ده و ماکی که ایک ایک و ده و با کرس ده و ماکی که ایک ایک و مرفاک ده و ده فاکی که ایک ایک و بر فاک ده ده و می که کرد کید باسک ده و می فوری دل کوهندا کرس ده مسرور بو ده کا فوری دل جس سے مسرور بو ده کا فوری دل جس سے مسرور بو فرض رنگ می با می بی شهرین عرض رنگ می با می بی شهرین عرض رنگ می با می بی شهرین عرض رنگ می با می بی شهرین

(وقائعُ حيرت فزا)

خود بخود ساری خدائی ہی خدا بھرط ی ہوئی ہم سے شاید ہی ہاری ابقضا بھرط ی ہوئی چورٹ نے خوا بنی ہے یا دِصیا بھرط ی ہوئی ایمکی مجداس میں ہی بھر ہوا بھرط ی ہوئی رمہی ہے اُس سے دد ابھی اور دما گرط ی ہوئی مقی طبعیت اُسکی مجد ہم سے سوا بھری ہوئی بین صاحب تم سے تھی زلوں و کا گرط ی ہوئی بین صاحب تم سے تھی زلوں و کا گرط ی ہوئی جہے ہوب کی نظریم سے ذرا گرم ی ہوئی ا مجل ہم سے ہو جو اُسکی رضا گرم ی ہوئی سبلے قرگل کو کھلاتی ہم رستاتی ہے ہوا اب تو باہم ملبل اورگل کے جیسٹکنے جو گئی ہوشفا کیونکر مریفن عثق کو تھیے ر بھلا ہوشفا کیونکر مریفن عثق کو تھیے ر بھلا سرتے ہی فسل بساری ہوگیا دل جاک مباک

نظراتيا بيروقت كاا در ڈھنگ وسے بال جب چرخ نیلی نے رنگ برا بندولبت اوراقبال سب رما یا ہمی سب انکی خوشحال ہے بنا ئى ہے كوئھى وەجنت نشا ں

ريھُول باغ)

توب دیکھے اُسکے معظر د ماغ سبيمشهورنام أسكاجو مبكول بإغ بشتی بشتول بین بائیں کے کم ميكان اسيرق ه أه ه بي رشكب إرم مه وخورهي بومفعل بالضرور ده کو کھی میں ہے صلورہ رشک طور که مانی و بهزا و اکن پرنمٹ له ۱ حصیتوں میں طلائی وہ نفتش و بھا ر د موتی محل ۲

فرشتوں کی مناعی *اُس میں عی*اں بنا ا ورموتی کا ہے اکس مکا ں رکھا بوں ہے ہوتی محل سکا نا م وه موتی که دُردُ رکے صبح و شا م عگرد**ٹاکے**کیوٹ ایٹا چیداسے صفا ئی جرام کی سی موتی نہ پائے حپیاتے ہیں مُنھدا بنا شمس دست سر سرًما چکتا ہے وہ اس مت ر ر نظرمیلی ہے وہ صفا سرلہسسر نظركس كى لا دُن جوالون نظر

كه جولا نيول پرسې ميرا نست کروں مال با زار کا بھی ڈستسم براک رنگ کے اور براکٹے سنگ ہیں بازا دخو شرو سبنے سنگ سے براک مبنس کا کر او مو دا مدا م دو کا نین ورویه بن سنگیں تا م

اسی رنگ میں اہلِ مقد و رہیں ده رنگر نر زنگت میں منہور ہیں رنگا ہوجو ہر رنگ بیں کھ لبشسر وہی قدروا ں اُسکاے سربسر

منی یہ خبر ہوش بڑا ں ہو سے

بھری فرج اور بھر رعیت بھری

کیا قلعب اور خاہ کو بھر خرا ب

ہوا مال وہلی نہا بیت تباہ ہوا ان کہ ہم گئنت کا بے صاب

ہوا مال وہلی نہا بیت تباہ ہوا ان کہ ہی داست نی است نی است نی اس از از ہ سے

گھے گورے کشمیری دروازہ سے

ہوا مکم بھر فوج کو لوسط کا

است و کمه کر دل کو فرحت ہوئی مگئے سیرکوہم جرحے بدر سی وه ملوه ہے بیدا پرتا ن کا که دل شا دیوجن و انسا ن کا جودسکھے وہ بنجائے بٹت بیگیب ان ده بُت خان^ر می_اں بنا ہر مکاں جو با زا رسب وه هی چرسر کاسب و بالطفي يراك نيا و كماي جو دیکھےوہ ول ہاردسے برملا ہرانیاں کے تیکے چھٹی ایسی ما که گرد ول کونجی رفنکس برسدا وہ مینار بازارس سے سن ہوا محل ہے ایسا محراب دار بنا برمحل ہے د وسب حلقہ واله د ل مُرده بهو دیکه تا زهسدا اوراُس کی ہوائیں ضنا آور ہوا كرجنت وردازون برسى شرف وہ ور والے ہیں شہر کے ہر طرف بلندا در حور است بن وه و لکتا که تنگی شیں نا م کو بھی زر ا

ہے اک داج پر بھی عجب بُر بہار کسی وقت میں ہونے جب بُر بہار کسی وقت میں ہونے میں تھا ہی داج مالک تھا اس ملک کا

ا سوا مسطمين يكدر ما بهو ل المال كو برشخص و کمیت سے ہمیشہ ما ل کو

ہے کفرسے کھیر کجٹ ندایا ہے ہمیں اک وز مفر کمرنا ہی کھیریا ہے ہمیں کچھ کا مہنیں گبر دسلاں سے ہیں رہنے سے بیے دیر دحرم ہیں کیساں

هر قصر میں سونفش و کھا پر د ولمت سرب خاک میں ملکئی بہا پر دولست ببتائے شاب سازگا _{بر} دولت بیری می توسؤرصاحب بھر کیا

طالعےنے مساعدت جو کی تو کیا کی د دلت نے معاورت جو کی توکیا کی دنیاسنے موا نفتت جو کی تو کیا سی بیری میں نہیں فایرہ ک*چد بھی اے* شور

ولنے کا ہی تطف اور نہ با نی کا مزہ تا مرک نہ تیجولیں سکے جوانی کا مزہ بیری میں خاک زنرگانی کا مزہ د ممکننی د ذوق کها*ن پیچائے تشور*ً

ہر تیج میں اک ل کو لیا ہے لٹکا کیا خوب ترے اتھ لگا سبے لٹکا كيا وصف لكمون لفيسسيركي لرهكا لے شانہ زسیے فتمست عالی نتیری

متنفدي نشور

(غدرسه های علی)

مگرتھا ہوں باحیثم کو ترکروں بیاں ایسے مفتے کا کیو بمرکروں مكومت كے جيندك أتاك كي ہاں تک کہ انگریز مارے سکنے

علیں دنیا دوں سے سب کی نظروں ٹی ہوتی تا سمجنت میں تری ہم مرطیں بس زندگی ہے ہے کے کہتے ہیں مزنا مورت کیا ہوا ورتضا کیسی

لگتانہیں ہے دل جو بیاں برکسی طرح نقشہ بگرا گیا ہے کچھ اس کا سُناست کا

سبب بسل مروث رکا ہوا معلوم سر ہم کو مسا فرخا نہ ہر د نیا میراسیں ہر وطن کس کا

خوشی کس کی کریں ہم اور بیا ل بنج ونحن کس کا جوآيا عالم فاني مي حاكيگاده پيراك ون شبروزيا دِحن دا عاِ ہے' ہراناں کو دنیا میں کیا جا ہیئے

نهين بهم كو ميرتميب عابي متر ہو گرفاک باسے مسجع

خدا کا کرم ا ورمسسیحا کا فیض بذكيره وكنت اسسي سواحيا سميخ

ىە بردىسسىس، باب ربا عاسىمي^ر بلوشوراب تم هي ليني وطن

یہ نہتھے ہی گل سینے یہ کھا نا ہو گا سيرگل کوچمن و برسسے اسکے ستھے

اور و پرمیں ماکے خو د نما ٹی دکھیی گرما میں گئے تو بارسانی دکھی د کیما تو *بزاک سمت خدا کی دکھی*ی جب ميورا خودى كوغوركركك تثور

بُت ما نه میں نا زاور ا داکو یا یا كعبرس توصدت ورصفاكو يايا

ببب خورسي مرق صونارها تو ضراكو بإيا ما صل نہ ہوا کہیں سے دلکا مقصد

سرما زوه باغ زنرگانی یا یا مجھ تیرانشر ہاہے جوا نی با یا جي خاك گگے شوركدا س گلشن س جو بيُول كمِلا اُسى كو فا في بإيا

دل ميں لينے آرز وسب تجد سحاور مير کيد نمين . د وهبال کی مبتوسب کیمه بخا در پیمر کیجه نهیس ہے تلاش وہال نکین خبر اپنی سکسے جيتے جی تک جیتوسب کچھ ہی اور میر کھیے نہیں اك خيال خواسي، ك شوريه بزم جهاب بإرا درجا فم سُبوسب كيم بح ا در بيم كيه نبيس ك جان كام اس فيهادا كيا جويج یر کا م آجنگ مذکسی سے ہوا کہیں ك شور توية مجورنا دامن يج كا ایسانبین موا ہو کی رہنا کہیں که رشک ماه وخور مشک بهوا د ن بناسب ن سے نورا نی بڑا ون بزرگی سنے یا ئی سر سرٹا صا د ن مسيحانے قدم د نيا ميں ركھ ولارسے كى مزيرهان وريد تو باتى جهال بي نام رسيگا فقط نكو با في غرض نه دین سے تجه کو نه کا مردنیا سے نقطهمي تتري عنايت كي ارزو إتي كدهروه وبزم كمي شورا درا بل سخن كه بي منه تبيرنه سودا ما هم رُو با تي كونىُ جيز بوتى جوئرا نرلوً ہرا يك كمتا عز يز تر نرکسی کے کا مرکبے شکلے ہم نرکسی مرض کی دوا ہو کچھ نہ کی تیری بندگی ہم سنے عمر منا نئے کی مفت ہی ہم سنے جب عبا وت بن کی کمی ہم نے ناک د نیا کی سیر کی ہم نے يە تواڭ يېنىپ خاپ اركھا تخيس غزل سفير

میس طرال تسیر تری فرقت بی جینے ہی ہی بی شرمندگی ہے ہے کہالے باس اپنے این این دی ہے ہیں۔ تفی گل و شبنم می محبت و قت خصت صبحدم منسس سے مبانا اُسکا میرا چشم ترسس دیکھنا

نکلی مدا لت**وں** می^و ہ ر د و برل کی شاخ نخلِ ملادمت میں مگی ہج مگرل کی شاخ مسط گئی اپنی عمر بھر کی گلسٹس *ېوز*يا ده ندسيم وزر کې تلاتث س

انصاب في زمانه توعنقا صفت هو ا باغ معاش کیوں نہ ہوخشک بہان میں ره ملاکیچه نشا ن عسم سر روا ن یہ خداسے حدا بھی کر تا ہے

ان سے بڑھ کرے کیا جہنم میں فرق میرکیاہے تم میں ا درہم میں میری سنتے ہی نہیں شکل کھائتے ہی نہیں ما ہ کرمنت کو کمیا کرسے کو نی اُں سے بھرکیوں مِلاکرے کوئی

غم دنیاہے اورسٹ کرنجات حُن رِيم كوعثق برهمين نا ز در دِ دلكس مع كهول دادميكس ما هو حب مندا ہی نداسکے دل میں ہو دوستی میں جو دشمنی کر ما کیں دیکھا بغور کو نئی نہیں اسنے مسیل کا

کاب تک مجرتے ہیں را کی صحامیں ہرن کا لے جبیں سے تیری *حب*ل نشا*ن چیڑی* ہی

مُز فاک کون اینے میں ہم کو ملا سکے

ا ٹر سوز مگر کا قیس کے ہے غورسے و کھیو نامے شرم سے اوٹے زمیں پر

جولنې تھے دو ہو پوك البسائد توبكيس كا سے مہتی میں جب ہم کئے نہ کوئی ہمروسا قدافے عدم مہتی میں جب ہم کئے نہ کوئی ہمروسا قدافے تلاشِ^ر والت میں _کرامانہ خدا ہی فظ ہی خلسی کا جهان بن رکام کارفانه نه کونی اینا نه بو مگانه جورصیا دست اور شوقِ رہا ئی سے بیچ کے الطف کچھ قید ہی بیں بے پڑ بال حیا ہے

مینے فرا^ن میں ہوئے مبی توکسیا ہو ا من لینا ایک وز که بے اُ کی مرسکے بس انروں کوسپر دخداکے کمایسے شور

ا پنا نبا ہ جیسے ہوا ہم قو کر سکے ایک مُننتے نَہیں کسی کی وہ

عکوه بھربار بارکون کرسے

ہم خاک ہویے خاک مبی بر با دہوئی ہائے ا ورهیر معبی ترسے ول سے کڈر سانہیں جاتی

عمر مررش می گذری برنه با یا کیچه مشراغ منزل مقسوداینی بائے قسمت و ورہے لوذرا برخ أكلتا ريج وكها ديج جال اب کی حیثک تجلی میراسسینه طورس گذاری گے ہرمال میص مرہم گذرتے گذر ہا ہے گی ن شکے گاگر کا م تم سے کو نی تضا تومرا کام کر جا ہے گی

میں وہ پرور دہ عنم ہوں کہ ازل سے مجھ کو نه ملی تقویری می فرصت کیمبی علم کھانے سے عام ستی کاال بنا ہوا شاید بسریز آج فالی جو میرے آتے ہیں میانے سے

کیا کهوں کسے کہوں اکسے شیرانی میں ہو دل میل کمون اولے ہیں پر زباں معذورہے

د دیوان ششم) ده هجی غوغاسُن کے اسے دکھنے کو بام بر نفا دار مضطر کانفتہ نفش اک تصویر کا دیچھ کرائش کوخموشی مرسبے منفہ پر جھا گئی ہے عفنہ جیرت فزا عالم تری تقدویر کا

٢٩٥ كتة بي جس كوشفق بيرب خيالى باستع بيم بيرش مي كن كن ون ناحق سے بير جرخ بير شرخ

مشبک گرمگراورول ہو ہی تیرمزگاں سے مہی ربر بریزا دوں کے بارب جالیاں ہور

روح تقی صاف بگوت میں کسی وحشٰی کی کھلتے ہیں اُڑے پہاٹر دوست جو حَبِّر بیقمر کھک گئی آئی شرارت بُستے رحم کی شو آر یہ جو بیچو لئے ہیں اس نے مرے گھر پر بیقمر کھکا نے لگی آج مٹی میر ی کھڑے وہ رہے گور پر دیر تک تھمرا سے روز حشر کو گو و مدہ و صال برانتظا رموت کی مالستے کم نمیں

ندا کی شان آتی ہونظر یا طور کا حب اوہ دوجبدم رویجبرتے بین نورتے ہیں کھرتے ہیں

ہوں محوالیا دیرہ ملکوں کے عشق میں سیایہ دیکھتا ہوں میں رروز خواب میں

بحد کو وه قتل کرکے گئے خوں کو سُونگھنے اس شہرے کہ اس بیں تمثا کی بویز ہو

ترجیی نظروں سے جو د مکیما تھا مدو کومین فقہ میں مقام ہو کے مجھے اس کے اسے

رُکے ہے امرو شدیں نفس نہیں علبت

لىي ہے عكم الهي تولىب نىيں مبلتا كسى كالمسك برابر فرمسس ننين حليتا زما بذا یک سابس ہر برسس منیں جلتا شكسة حبب مهوا تا رنفنسس ننين حليتا کسی کا اُن کی طبیعت بر بس بنیں جلتا ہزار فکر کر و بیش و کسیسس منہیں عیلتا ضرانے راہ بنا بی ہے صبر کی مضیو ط

براس به سور کهی بوالهوسس بنیں جاتا كرميرى طرف ايك ببى الزام كلثا آ خرکو پیرکسی سے اُٹھا یا یہ جائے گا برول سے اُسکا نفش مایا نہ جائے گا

میں اپنی سزا بانے کو سو نظر سجستا ك طفل شك كوج مي أسك ما تو محيل وامن سے داغ خون کا دُھو یا تو کیا ہو ا

تهمى فلك كالبمى غيركا ونت ركيا تمهیں قراریھی دوگتے جوبیفیت ا رکیا

تصالص عثق مي كمياكيا مذاخنت ركيا اسی خیال میں دن داے بیں ترامیتا ہوں

ہواکے گھوڑسے ہر رہٹا ہی وہ سوار مرام

گذشته سال جرد مکیعا ده اب کی سال نهیں

ہنیں ہو ٹوسٹے کی بو بی جہان میں پیدا

ہرایک بات ہر بن بن کے دہ گراستے ہیں

رکھاہے وقت ہراکام کا خداسنے بھی

آیا نظروہ باس جوابنے سے دور تھا مبلوه تعاطور كاكرمسسكرسروه نورتتما كجداك تصورقعا ده جن کا ۳ سال پیسبر ژیمز ور تھا

بیک خیال ہی ہے عجب کیا جہاں نگا اس ما ہرد ہے آ نکھ کسی کی مذ پراسسکی ھیتے نہ دل جوئم کو تو کیوں بنی جان پر ذره کی طرح فاک میں یا مال ہو گئے

ہوگئے قاتل سے دو نوں ہاتھ او ٹیمشیر ٹیرخ

بل ب اے جوشِ شہادت خون تمتابی تبیں

۱۳۹۳ مین شکلته بو پردے سے عتم مگر مسرت بھی میرے دل کی بڑی برد و دار بج میں جانتا تھا جوریہ میرے ہی ساتھ ہیں عیروں کا مال دیکھ کے صبر آگیا مجھے العشبِ تاريكل ميم كسيس كا لا مُحدُ كر اب تو بون لكاسا يهي كريزا نهم سے سے آگر بوجیو ترہے جینا ہی دشوا راسے در ندشکل ترے بیار کو مرنا کیا ہے هاری عقده کشانی نقط و ما برسب بتوں کے بندے بیلکن نظر خدا برہے والكرسوادا برانشي مين ساق في كها في ميدوس في مدوكيها بوسهرا باني ہا۔ نیکی کیوں ناکی ہم نے کہ ہوتے سرخرو اس بری سے روز فِیشرخنت سوائی ہوئی نزرکوتیری فقط دم می لگار کھا ہے۔ ادر کیا یاس مرے اسکے سوار کھاہے انتیاب ہوائی ہے۔ مرے ساتھ سُلوک تصالف کے مجھے زلست کی نکروا لم مذہب مرے بارگنا ہوں کے ملکے ہوے کوئی رنج وعذا بداند رہا داغ دل پرمیرے اعمالوں کے لاکھوں ہیں گواہ اسلیے میں اپنا محضرا ب کھے کمرسے جلا

PHP

غیری انکھوں میں شمیتی ہیں شعاعیں مسرکی ہیں وہ مثابیر میری آ وجرخ رس کی تیلیا ں

رستك كيا دُرِناياب موياني باني كريب حيم سركرايك زي برا نسو

دل ساعزیز سیلے ہوا نزر نا زکی اب جان دورہی جومری اس نظر کے ساتھ

ہاری آکھ سے آنوزیں پر گرکے کہتے ہی بندی ہوجیے ماصل سے اک وزلیتی ہے

عقل د حواس و بوش تو کموبی حکامتایس با تی رسی هی مبان سود ه می نشار کی

نكايا يرشل پاد مالىسى ما كىدائىي ئىنىمىيا دراقلىموس بى دران كېرىمى

دیا بتوں کوج دل اُخراد می ہی قرستے ہوتے قر کا ہے کو ہمخط کرتے گل ساج سسدہ کبھی تو د کھلا اُ جو ذرا دل کی سبے کلی گئیلے مدعا کھنگ گیا ہے مجھ پر آج تم مری ماں سے دعی سیکلے

بس نا صحا دماغ بریشا س مذکر مرا سیم افت میں ہوں تومیں ہو کی میرا تعلیق نمیں

خدا کے نور کا بہوتا نداس میں گر بر تو سستے سامنے سجدہ کیا نہ کریتے ہم

كياكوئى فرشة ہوں كەبے رزق ہوك چرخ شايد ترسے نز ديك بيل نسان بنيں ہوں

بین ما نی نبیلُ ن آنکھوں کے آگے شوخی یہ دہ آنہو ہیں کہ دنیا کو چرسے مبیلے ہیں شادی وغم ہیں دم کے ساتھ ساتھ رہیں گئے تا ما ست مرف سے مبیلے بھر بشر ان سے فراغ یا سے کیوں مرف سے مبیلے بھر بشر ان سے فراغ یا سے کیوں

بے ہز کر کئی بینی سے نہ ہوگا با ہمز شیر قالیں صورت مشیر برہو تا نہیں مثیب فرقت قیارت نے نہتی کم گھٹا کی دوح اور آبیں بڑسا کیں کیسا ن آل کا رہے شاہ وگداکا یا ن مختاج با دشاہ بھی دوگر کفن کے ہیں مثال مار مائیں گے بارے در بر کیوں رہی شل فیس جنگل میں دکھی میری ترشی جومقتل میں جھیل گئی برق جا کے بادل میں دکھی میری ترشی جومقتل میں جھیل گئی برق جا کے بادل میں

ریی بیر ق تر ب بوش یاں ۔ کے شخص ہم بیر مورج کے مُسکوریا بُسنگے بیا ں دنیا تھی دِرُٹ وُ کھر کی دہ ہم سے اُنٹی بی بختگی گرند ہوالفت میں تو کچے لطف نہیں کمھی دیکھا نہیں ہم نے تمرِ خام لذیذ

منا درشیری به تقالانم تجه نا دا س تیقر برای سنتر با د تری کو کمنی بر

توره پرسنے کا زھوں کوبصارت دیرے داغ دیکھیں گے تھے دیدہ بین ہو کر

مركر بين اس گريهُ طفني كا كُفُسلا هال انجام كي آواز تقي انفا زكي او از

جب المحد بندكى ده تصوّر مين آسكن كي كياكيا بى مجد كوخانه وابسته درس فيفن شاگرد تيرت نور جهان مين ما بجا جارى بن كاخرب بواتيرت كفرس فيفن دل ساعزيز ركد نه سك جبد باس بم مستجران كي آسك كياكرياس مان كي متياط دل ساعزيز ركد نه سك جبد باس بم

گلشِن كيتي مين بم مين ربك كملات بزار سنل كل كے كاش بوت بم مين جوز ركب

اہلِ صفاکا عرش سے رتبہ بلندہے ۔ تاکتاہے زیراً بسنظر اسمان صاف

رساني کيونکه مهونظ ره گاهِ بار بېرابنې گه که جاسکتی نهیں بېکېتفستر کی نظروا ن

دنیایں بجر گورکے کیا فاک بناتے کیرنا مرکی خوابش تھی ندار ماں تعانشا رکا شیں ریافلع انرکا بل سے او منیا صارِ رُوس ہے گرکوہ فرسا ہم نہ کہتے تھے کہ تم اب لاؤ گے کہمی اب كهوطور كاجلوا بقام موسط كيسا طبے گا نہ روزمعسیں کی کا قفناكهتي ہے روز باليں برائكمه ا بنا بھی ایسے سپلے کھدا تھا زما مزتما بری نے اسے نظف جوانی مٹا دیا کوئی ہیندسانی سے سکندر ہونئیں کتا طبعیت بی صفائی گرہنیں توخود نمائی کیا كربيا بان ہے مرا ورگلستان اُن كا کسی تقسیم کی قتام ازل نے ہے ہے منا با نام مبتلین بن کر کیا دوشالوں کا بهن كركوسط ورستاون بصلبونين بيطيم بي فاک بن کمیا ہوں تھے۔ رکا ديكه كرائس سنم كويس بثت بهول تتوريكها تهايه معت تدركا رشمنی روستوں نے کی محدسے ير تعيل ملا كه ول تعبي ميسو او ن سي تعيل گيا کیا گیا تھی ارز و شرنخل عسف میں کی تام عضوين بركي رصعف بيرى مين سے جوا کہنے و باتی وہ کس اب میں دہشت يرمحنته ول سيكسى مبزلجنت كاظ الم عقیق کا ہے جو تکر سرگریاں مشرخ يرتكث يرسض كاجب نقص بركميا السيس تِومهُ مِبنوں سے پیمر کر گیا کنا رہ ما نر

انتاب ديوان سام

وائے نادانی ہوا یہ دم استرظا ہر اسلامی علے کوئی نہیں شا اپنا

جب گریں باری قریرا تا ہو کیوں سمجھ حیراں ہوں بن کداس لا داں کوکیا ہوا

م پر چید و حشت ال کی صفیت محضریہ ہے کا تالے یں گردش تی تحییریں بیا با تھا

اسى خيال مين كانت مي ترط بيًا بو س تحديد من دركمي وسك جوس قرار كيا

ک شیخ نامت مے بندار دو نی ہو کعبہ ہے اگر اُسکا تو مبت فانہ کس کا دل بادہ تو میں سے ابریزے اپنا کے زاہر کے فلم بیمیان ہوکس کا

ہا ہے اشکوں کی تمیت کو کب بیونجیا ہے گرھیداکرسے غمسے ہزار موتی کا

صد شکرکشاکش سے جمین کی کیا اس زا د معنون نرکیو نکر مونی ب بال بری کا

عشرت كدهٔ د برسے محشر بهيں بيتر پرده تو د ان زيب رُخِ يار نه ہوگا

حرت یں بھی سنے آئٹر گر بور کیجئے اسکا نشاں ہی اسمیں کہ جسکا نشاں نہ تھا حضرت ول نہ کسی ہر مرسیے مرتے مرتے یوہنیں مرجائے گا اب تک مجھے معلوم ہنیں اپنی حقیقت ہوں کون کہاں آیا ہوں ہی تقد کہا گا

توبرور و دل کی دوا ہوگئی جومفت بول اینی د ما هوگئی کہ وہ دم کے و میں ہوا ہوگئی توقع نه تقی مجھ کو یہ روح سے لگایا جرمُنمذ زاہروں نے اسے تو منت لعنب یا رسیا ہوگئی عفقے میں اُن کارنگ نکھر تاہے ا ورہمی ہم سے بگرا بگرا سے وہ کمیا کیا سنور گئے دُرُاشُك ميرے به ہن متحنب که خاک ابرنے گھے۔ ہوگئی دكها يا زمانے نے كيا القلاب كه معدوم قد رمست مر بوكني جب تلک ہوش ہوانساں کو کرے یا دِ خدا بھروم نزغ ہرا دسان سے یا نہ رہے غرض مذ دیں سے مجھے کچھ مذکام دنیا سے نقطب تیری عنایت کی آرز د با تی عجب كما يا زمان في انقلاب ي كه جوجو البخسطة وه أجكل برائح بموسئ نیستی سے ا وج ہوائی ہتی مو ہوم کو زندگی بیدا فدانے کی تفناکے واسطے ندامیدوفار کھناکبھی تو موگول کرگل سے کوا میں گل ہوا کمی خطائک شمیر و کا بل سے مین کا رنگ بگرا د کید کرکها بول بل بتوں کی سردمسری کا ہوامعلوم یہ باعث

بھیدسے تیرے مذا و ندا نہیں اقعت ہو بارہا عالم بنے بہتر بنے بر تر سبنے مان کے قدرت ہیں کیا شرط تھی انصاب کی دل مراسٹ یشہ بنے اس تی والتی مرب کے میکول کی بڑھی سے وہ نا ذک کھر سے کھر کہواُن کے لیے کس چیز کا زیو ر بنے

جب سے دل ما نرعقبی یہ ہوا ہی راغب تصریحی چیز ہر دنیا کی نہ رغبت آئی سرمبز ہور با ہوں نہالوں کے ساسنے قدریشریف کم ہج رڈ الوں سے ساسنے با وصبا کے ہا قدسے ہوں استدر نہا ل ایسی ہواز مانے کی مجرط ی کہ اس کا اسنے بیگا نہ کی وا متد خبر کس کوسب علوه بوشر إجه ترا د كيما ب رونے بیمرین سے مکیاشی ایس نے کی بحدكومزت يُنفتك كخنة حبكرسل گردش نےاس فلاکے یرکیا کل کھیلائے با دِخزاں سے علتے ہی غنچہ رہا نہ گُلُ اک مذا ئی تجن دا لوط گئی اسپنے اعمال کی اک بن جوسزا با نی ہی ويكد كرآج بتون كالمحسب لوه بإنی بانی ہواجا تاہے اسی نکر میں دل تاب تقریکسی کوسب ر محفل نه رهی مہرخاموشی لگی بزم میں کتے ہی ترہے بہتر نداس سے تھی کو ٹی دلبستگی کی جا کا نی ہیں دل گگی کو ہمیں یہ مبتا ین ہند تجویز دل ہوا ترہے کن سے واستطے اندن کوجا ہُی گئے نفرنگن کے واسطے كەمدا مانے وا نُمندسے مركبا بيكے میسسن جورنه ہو صنر میں تیری مجھ سسے رمیں میں سونپ کرآیا خبر کینے نہ بھر کو نی صدام تی ہی یہ اکٹر شخصے گوریفریا ب سے

أكلن بي جكه سريه مرك عيار بارباعة كيوكرمذ فخ مجدكو مزارول مي بونصيب تنگی سے ایکا وقت گذر تا ہے آج کل أتا ننين بإب توكمين أوصار بالق ماجت نہ اِسے ہوسکسی کی پٹیسے گی بھر ر کھے گا سربہمیرے جو برور دگا ر اھ جوڑی کسی کے آگے نہ ہم بار بار ہامد نام خدایه اینا تو کل ب راست و ن دولت سے دوجهان کی کر دیوسے تو عنی دینے کے لے کریم ترے میں ہزار یا عقر علیں کے کیو برا مفاکے سرمہ طلے گا دل سے یہ بار کیو بھر کسبے گنا ہوں کا بوجھ بہاری اکہی توبر اکہی تو بر بوس مقے بی كرسم ايسے فافل كه خومني عقبى رباندا ول سیا تھاکیوں شغلِ با دہ خواری اکھی تو یہ اکھی تو یہ فداستجے کہیں سبکی اورنا تو ا نی کو کرساتھ اب کاروا سکا کم جھوٹا جلئے ہو ہم

كَلِلهُ دُودُنْ اللَّهُ لِللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللّلْمُ اللَّهُ اللَّالِي الللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ الللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ

فدانے لینے دبوے کو دکھا یاجیم فرری سے ہوے کون مکاں روش کھکی تمت کہاں میری

آج فدمت بی تھالیے مان زارائے کو تھی گی موت اُسکو بائر روار اُسے کو تھی کیے مختے کیے گئی موت اُسکو بائر کو تھی کیسے غنچے کیسے گل کسی صبالے عندلمیب وہمن ہی مرسط گیا جس بربعا راسے کو تھی

ہم سے بھی اس توقع بہ توا بنی جان دی دردہ سے روز حشر کا دیرار سے سالے

كيون فاكسي سن كو عدم سي بيان كت ميد سيد بي إسكى سن فاخركى

۲۵۱٬ اک دم کی زندگی به بور کیا شادیم بیا مثل حباب اقد می بردم نناکے بی تم سِاکوئی جاں میں طرعدا رہی نہیں صد<u>ے تمالے ح</u>ئن کے قربان نا زیسے سلنے سے اُسکے ایسی شفا ہوگئی سمجھے گو یا تمھی ہوا تھا میں بیا ر ہی نہیں روسئے فرسفتے نا مدُ اعال دیکھ کر مجھ ساتو ہوگا کوئی گھنگا رہی نہیں ناخن ترسي رُعقده كمُلا اُسكامة حبب بنج قدرت کے اسکے رکد دیا تقدیر کو مین ہوںطعت ترا اور مراکا م بھی ہو اک نظر د کمید مجھے اسیں ترا نام بھی ہو مستِ شرابِ عثق نهیں آتا ہوش میں غا فل مبی مه جاسنی اس بروشیا رسسو میلے توفاک ہوے بھرا طف ہم با دسے ساتھ ہزار شکر کہ مجد برخدا کو رسسہ آیا ہم کو کانی ہی فقط اسکی عنایت کی نظلب ر تعی کھیں وزا زل سے ہی تقدیری دو دگر مذعصیاں تھے میرے شار ہونے کو مرکمہ برسے ہی زما نہ تو برل مباسنے دو دوئی ما تی رہے گی انقلام بہرسے حن م عجب کیا ہی اُرا ہے سوے وحدت لیا کر ہمکو تواک ہوجا بی گے دیر وحرم انہمتہ آہمتہ کرم ہوتے ہیا بہم پی کے رم اسہمہ آہمتہ دام و درم مر مائے گاکچھرانی دم کے ساتھ بيجاب شَور دولتِ د نيا کی جستجو

۳۵۳ یے خانہ اجل میں تمناہے عاں وہی گھرہے دِتیب کا ورسیحاجماں ہواب مجه كوخو دشوقِ اسيرى كلينج كرلا بإبيال للمجهدة اندليشه كرياب تيربال بيساب مرخ پرنقاب اسکے پیراب سبب نہیں ئىتى بىلىمىن شربتِ دىدا رھپان كر ا تى يحر كك نارب گانشان سنسسع <u>ڢل كر كمرائ رسب گي جواك يې دات بمبر</u> ر کھتے نہیں ہوکا ن بھی فریا دکی طرسنہ شاعر فرصلے ہوہے ہیا س ٔ ستاد کی طرن بس ا دی اُند تواب ن سے ہو ہی اُرد د کی جو زبا ں متی ہو نگی تیر کونضیب

زندوں کا ترب عنق بی ہی جاگریا گردوں نے کیاغم بی تراناکن جاک کس کو دکھیں کا کھرسے مثل حباب البی دم میں سطحانے ہیں ہم جم جنی جا در دکھتے ہیں ہم نشیں با فراں بھی اُسٹے ہی جم بلاتے ہیں ہم نشیں کمکدہ ہے شوراس دنیا کا نام اسیں کہا بخم کے سوا باتے ہیں ہم دو مرب مندرییاں ہوتوی د اِں ہور دری کمبی کے مبدا و حرب مندرییاں ہوتوی د اِں ہور دری کمبی کہ کھینے کہی دہ کھنچے عجب طرب کے عذاب میں ہوں کی وکل وکیا ہی بی کھٹے ہیں ہوائے جگو کے میں ہوائے جگو کے میں ہوں کی وکل وکیا ہی می کھٹے ہیں ہوائے جگو کے میں ہوائے جگو کی دریاں بھی خبول کو اُرانا اسکیتے ہیں ہوائے جگو کی دریاں میں ہوائے جگو کی دریاں میں کہتے ہیں ہوائے جگو کے میں ہوائے جگو کی دریاں میں کہتے ہیں ہوائے جگو کے میں ہوائے جگو کی دریاں میں کہتے ہیں ہوائے جگو کی دریاں میں کھٹے ہیں ہوائے جگو کی دریاں میں کھٹے ہیں ہوائے جگو کی دریاں میں کہتے ہیں ہوائے جگو کی دریاں ہوائے جگو کیا ہے دریاں میں کھٹے ہو کیاں کی کھٹے کی دریاں کی کھٹے کی دریاں کو دریاں کیاں کی کھٹے کی دریاں کی کھٹے کی دریاں کی کھٹے کی دریاں کی کھٹے کیاں کی کھٹے کی دریاں کی کھٹے کی دریاں کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کے دریاں کی کھٹے کے دریاں کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کے دریاں کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کے دریاں کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کے دریاں کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کے دریاں کے دریاں کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کے دریاں کی کھٹے کے دریاں کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کے دریاں کے دریاں کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کے دریاں کے دریاں کی کھٹے کی کھٹے کے دریاں کی کھٹے کے دریاں کے دریاں کے دریاں کے دریاں کے دریاں کے دریاں ک

اس من کی مہار نیے دل کو فدا کروں

غنج كى طرح و كمدكت بردم كحيلا كرول

مدمهٔ عنسمنے پر کھیا الد دیا شکوے سب میکول کی جور مہ کچہ یا دی یا جب یاریخ مبوں نے توجن دایا وسیا

سے ولا ورجهاں میں ہم بھی بہت مشرش آئے ہم کو حشر میں آئے ہم کو عالم مین وطرب میں ناکیا اس کا خیا ل

يعرق ہوسا تي كو ٹركا كھنچوا يا ہوا سے كس كا مركا يونكول مرجبا يا ہوا

زنده هوجاتا هر حبام با ده سے هرمرده دل دل تو حاصرہ میرا فسرده دیژمرده هی

نیا زجن نے کیا وہ سنیا زمند ہوا

فداكو عجز سے رعنبے أس كے بندل ي

فرض انسان كوسے صاحبِ إياں ہونا

كهد تو بهوخوست فداكهد تو بودنا كالحاظ فرض

فا نُده ہم جبے سمجھے تھے وہ نقصا ں بکلا ملورہ حسن نقا بوں مس بھی عُریا ں جکلا

روزہے عشق صدا زارسے لب بر توب سیا تحب تی رُخ روسٹن کی ہے اللہ اللہ

فکرے فائر اب سُود ترقو سرو م یس بھی ہوگا کہ جو تری رضانے جا ا

كريه مبنا ہى نعيبوں ميں مرح تھا لکھا معمع بنكرترے استے سے معنل ہوتا

زا بدو ما وُ ہوا کھ وُ بڑا دن ہواج میکٹو آوکہ وہ ساتی گلف ام کا

ہم مائیں کیا شال کو معی روکتا ہوا شک تغیروں سے اختیار میں بزم م بتا سے اب

ا علا ا قدم آیا ہے حسن ن سے زمیں پرناگہا ل بنا مساور کھلتے آئک میں تاہیے میڑھے آساں اپنا اتنا مراغب رکہی نا تو اں نریق أعدا مطر كالكراث والمن مذهبي سك گورس سُوسے مذکر وسط ہی برسنتے دکھیا كرسے طےمنزلِ دنیا دِ ، تھکے ہِي رہرو تام عمر عذاب و گناه میں گذری سب حکمہ اسکاسے علوہ توکہیں وچیسیم میں پیر خداست اُ میر تواب کمیا کرتا دیرکس کاہے حرم کس کاہے گر جاکس کا ہے عبیر بیسی ہی اور کی ہی خود ارا کی کا بات كرية نبين عجر دعوى خدا نى كابمى ب دسمر قست ہوا بنا دہجن را ا بنا یہ ہمیشہ سے گھر خرا ہب رہا بوسه إك تشبشيري كاصلاكميا د سيكي پوهيت كيا هو دل كى و بيرا نى را ہ کیے کی نہ پائی سنیج سنے اشک گرہوتا تو بَرَ ما تا نہ وہ وہ حرم میں جاکے نا محرم رہا بارہ ول تھا مڑہ پر تھم رہا عمر رفتہ نہ بائی ڈھونڈسے سے نارسائی طالع ناکا م کی کا م ساسکی دل سدا دربے سراغ بر ا کل طبعیت شوخ کی جسدم خنائقی مین تھا

ہاری آہ کوان صدمہ بائے وُنیا سنے ہوائے گھوٹرسے ہے ہر دم موار ہی رکھا باغباں نے بنا بنا سے حب سن کھیل کی طرح کیم سے رکا کڑ دیا

الله السيس بل بل بنیشهٔ دل موا و بال حیاست تر بُوكِ بنس كما س تركيب الفت برُيعالي، تر بُوك بنس كما س تركيب الفت برُيعالي، جو يو بھا ميں نے كيول مجركوفي بين شاكے مدر منزل عشق طے ہوئی ول کی شوق نے کی جو رہبری دل کی إت جو ماسنت کبمی د ل کی طان براینی إے کیوں بنتی پاس ہے اسنے آرسی ول کی دُورېم سے ېن وه ټوکيا ڈرہے آرز د کبی توتمقی یبی د ل کی اکے نظرنے کیا ہے کا م تما م اُس به بیری نگیمه حلی د ل کی حب جوا نی گئی حکیم طرا کمه با تھ نا لوں کی مرے طرزیسے نے اُٹرائی بیتا ب مجھے دیکھرکے مبتا ب ہے بجلی

کوک کوئل کی کہیں شور میں کے کا کہیں موربوئے ہیں کہیں و کید گھٹا ساون کی

ریا کے سجد سے کا دھتہ وصلے دضو سے خاک مٹانہ داغ بیزا برکی شیکست فنو ند مگی

انتخاب بوان سوم دل صاب کرا لایشِ دنیا سے کہ یہ بھی ترکینہ سکندر کاسے اور عام سے جم کا

كَفْكِ كُر ديدة عنوا نظر إلى من على الله على الله المال المراك عالى المعنسك

محشر قدایک فتست مرد نتا به یا رہے جینے کی ہے اُمید مد مرنے کی خبرہے

واعظ ڈرانے کو کو ٹئ فقرہ سنا اب اور کیو کربسراو قات کریں اپنی جہاں میں

توسینے کی صورت و ہیں ہوئیکی کرواب بھی ہاں کے نہیں ہوئیکی زباں سے تری حب ہنیں ہو چکی تام اپنی جا رجسے دیں ہو چکی

كِ كُناه بربهي كياكيا اللل سق

پین کے خوش ہوے کہ وہ نکمتہ نوا زہر

ے کھئے کش کل سے بھرآپ کی تقویر بنے ل یہ جال سربسر تری زلفن ووتا کی ہے بھے سونبی ہوئی نشانی مرسے ولر باکی ہے کو الفنت جومیرے دل میں کسی پارساکی ہے

تاب نظارہ نہ ہونقشہ انی بگراسے محد کو بلا میں ڈالا بچی آپ بال بال کیونکر نہ ہوں عزیزیہ داغ حیکر سمجھے بیتا ہوں صاب کرسے سے کر پر سگال کو

بندا کھیں ہوگئی ہی آنسودں کے تارسے حاک دامن میراسی دو رسٹ ته رُتّارسے انگباری سے مبہ محردم ہول پرارسے ہول کرمین پرمجھے ہنڈ بجبہ سے عنق سب

کروہ فداہمی ہوشا نی بھی ہوطبیب بھی ہے عطلب میان ان کا نصیب بھی ہے اگرمہمیرا عددہ وسے مبیب بھی ہے شفا مرض سے منطبطے گاکس طرح سے سیجھے گداکو شاہ جواکنے م میں کر دکھا تا ہے وہ چوسٹے کس طرح بابل ہوجس کو مبال گھو کر

جب یا د ترے اُرخ کو کیا ہمنے سحر بھی

ترا باکئے ہم بے خری میں ٹرنسٹے تت

الم محموں سے کی آج ہو کخت مگراسے ترے ساتھ کب ہم ا مبل جا کھنگے اُٹھا یا تو فرراً محب ل عبا شینگے گئے وہ نگر آج کل عبا سینگے وگر نہ بعد فنامشت فاک اہ میں ہے فرضکہ سخت اذریت عدم کی راہ میں ہے عمرا تو زئیست کا لے میری عبان باہ میں ہے مزا تو زئیست کا لے میری عبان باہ میں ہے

کھ قریم بنی جان ہاس دل کی بروات

مال کی اگر بن سے معثو ت تو

زیں سے نام کھیں گے طفل سرشک

جو ٹھانی ہے دلمیں کریں گے دہی

یرفر ق جیتے ہی جی کک گداوشاہ بی ہے

نشاں مقام کا گم اور نہ رہنما کوئی

گرانے چیوڑے دنیا کونقد دیں یا یا

پند طبع نہیں اپنی جار دن کا طلا سپ

كيون عبشك مات بويهم ثفا فلن مجم

میں کوجا ہائے بتو تم نے کیا ا بنا غلام بیلی شمینی ہے کمکٹاں کے ہار کو

مي مريضِ عثق هر ربحه كوشفا هوتي نهيس

خورسے دیکھا تو ہی ساری فدائی آپ کی دیکھ بی ہے جہ زنجیر طلائی آپ کی

جس بروضل فدا کا اُسے کھٹکا کیا ہے جبتو سے حرم و دیر و کلیسا کیا ہے گُل کہا توسکے کا ہار ہوسے برول بنا تھا تری حبثم فتنہ زاکے لیے جنا کوچوڈ دیں ہم آپ کی دفا کے لیے

گرخوشی آج ہے تو پیمسنے فرواکیاہے دل میں جب کیف نے و ما لم کا بعرا ہی البن فخے کینے سے تنگ ہوتے ہیں ہمارا ہو تا تو رہتا ہمارے سینے میں کہا جو میں نے وقت اگر تو ہنس کے فرایا

غا فل ہی جرجها سے دہی ہوشارہے

ہم ہوفیار ہوکے ہوے دربدر خراب

مانے ہے کون در دمرائس کے عثق میں مسلم دم مشاری کے میں تضا و قدر گوا ہ ہم سائقہ سائقہ اُسکے لیے وہ جہاں سطِے النّروس شوتِ ديركه ساير كي طرح سس مثلِ عُبَارکیوں نہیں کا روا ںسطِلے جس میں کہے نہ طا قستِ رفتا رصنعت ہے ر تنگ کے پرنت جنا کرتے کرتے ہوئی خلق عاجز و فاکرستے کرستے الیلیبتی میں کیا قیام رسیے بھر حذا نی میں کیا کلام رسیے خدا بھی دیکھیے جدا سکو قوخود خدا ہوجائے بحرمهتی می حباب واں دن را ست حبنه باں پر ہوئرسے مرک ور زمیت ہاری کیا ہو حقیقت جو بٹت بہ مرتے ہیں نا بائ كوم معصودكى راه ايك ن ممن سرماده سبع جرنقشِ بإمحروم منزل جب بڑھیگا مہرہ اپنا است ہی رہجائے گی در نه دل می حسرت و قات می مجائے گی مسب فناہو جائی گئے وہ ذات می مجلے گی تربير كمرلواج بى كل ہوستے گا كمب ہے وہ مَنْلُ کہ ما رکے بیچھے سنوا رہے حب شفي وكيا لاست تعيم بم بي فاني مي ادراب مان كومي تيار عبرسوعدم خالى اس باغ میں ہم لینے کو یہ ہی عثر آسے بُرُ داغ مِلاکچ_ھمبی رالفنت کے تتج_رسسے

ہم کو بھی دل کے قیدیں کھنے کا ہوخیا ل . تأرِنفس سے اپنا بناتے ہیں دام ہم نه توکیچه کفریه رکھتے ہیں مذا سلام پر نا م ہم تو دو نوں کی ولاخیر مناتے ہیں عمام کس جاگر بیبینک میں تھے سر راُ کھا کے ہم ہرگزیز باس مالینگے شاہ وگدا کے ہم اک ون نوین نونے زمیں بردیا فلک گھر مطیح حب مدانے دیا ہکو صبروٹ کر گرا فیمیت جرگو هربی ه شکته بی ترازدی مُراحی پیکیا رکستی ہے اور شیشه پیرائیو میں َمرْه برِاٹک لینے بے سبب کرہنیں تقمتے رواں ہوتی نہیں مے انتظارائس ثبت کا ہوشا پر وُّ شِيرٌ يوسربسراً من بريقين برا سا ب جو ندا ئی میں تبول کی لائے شکب تو یا ضدا که دیتے ما ندسے نبہت ہیں شبینوں کو دیاہے رتبہ خدانے یہ سرجبینوں کو اسن كوچ سے بسِ عمراً نشا يا ہم كو بل گيا رسيس پي پر دسيس بيا لا بم كو فخر کھیے کو یہ بلٹ ل ہو ٹیک بفانے کو یہ مبیدا ہل دوئی برکب عیاں ہو جس حكر منطق وهي ومكيد سي حلوا أسطف حرم میں دیرس گرسے میں ہو ایک

دکھا نی کس نے دہ ختیم مگوں کہ ہوش ماتا رہا ہے سیرا بڑا ہوئ شی خبر نہیں کچھ شراب تھی کو شراب چیر کو شراب چیر کو رہائی تید ملایق سے زیر کی میں نہیں ۔ اُلجھ رہا فاضے طناب میں بازاں

۳۳۵ می زئیت میں مرنے کی بېرامتحال کې ساد کیميا مرکے زیرِ خاک بېي، رام سوسوکوس پوس تقی زئیت میں مرنے کی بېرامتحال کې و ساند کیميا مرکے زیرِ خاک بېي، رام سوسوکوس گلگیرنے دہان میں لی حبنے بائی شسیع بروانے مل کے ڈھیر ہوس لگن کے یاس ترك آنے سے مین كى اسقدراً كھرطى ہوا تَتِبَا*ن کِفرین ہوا د*م *یں گلِ تر*یاش باش کبتک برنگ عِنچه پینه حیاک دل سُنبل کو باغ میر مهمی برایثانیان ہیں روز کے نوسیم ہبار دکھا ایک بار میش باتا ہی ہی جہاں یں کوئی موگوا ر عیش حیات بائے گی ہرگز دایک شنے رموا كريب سيح خنده عبب ميتني شرار سيستسبع کیوں نہونمیاں کی خبشہ فرسے منڈگو ہر کیف کتا بدامن گردوں بنا عنیا رشفق بوسے قدسی کہ کہاں ہونچی ہی تقدیر سے خاک بے کر بین ہمیشہ و تعن محتاجوں سے فیف گلال ایسا اُڑا یا ہجائے ہو بی میں خلد کو جبکہ زیں سے کیا ا دم نے عروج سبزه كوجبكه صحن ثمن ميں کشلسے را گ صوفی کو وحدوحال بیلاتا ہے کیا کما ل الله في نظر خدا يك نام ونشال كي نسكل رُوب زمیں سے جوکہ سُوے آساں گئے جىنظراتى بى فونى بريجه أس مين كيول سائنے ماسے میں ہنیں میکولاسا تا اس مگرطری مهمهم کو یا بین کینے کی سب بی زا برجو دیکھ پاسے اوائی صنع کو قریجر تیم کی اس کی کیا ہے ترا و صنو بھی نہیں رہے گا ماتی نہیں ہو اُس کی کسک عمر مجر مجموعی سردم کھٹکتی رہتی ہی دل یں نظر کی جو ہے انساں تو چیز کسیا دلِ فولا د نرم ہو دنیا میں سے سور زیادہ ہی زرکی چوٹ گلکری بنگر ہوا میں کھائے گی حکرس را گنبرگر دوں میں گرلیٹی موے نالے کی گورنج ننیں ہی مورج کواکئے م بھی جو قرار کہیں کھیلئی بھرتی ہی دریا میں کیا صاب کی ور ب و مُثَلُ كه مان كا بهي بال فعي بمست تحفد كا أيك خوشه صي بهولا كدين كي شاخ رنگیں بینزل جائے جوشمل لامرا تک۔ موجائے سخن شلِ شفق تاب دکن مے مرخ شَوْر صاحب بُس سے اب کیونکر بنیگی آپ کی تم ہوعاشق خسن سا دہ بروہ ہی زیور پ ند سارے جان یں ہجاسی کی جور کوشنی اس اسطے خدانے کیا روسے زر تفید كى ئے اوڑھ دو شلك كى نے بى كمبل نے اور اتوسنے ناچور الكى كا بيجيا كھند نسي بي دست نوردي سي ايك م فرصت بنايكس في مرك يا ذري كاركاب مي مُكر

عنخوارمیراغم ہومیں ہوں عنم کا عگب ار ہم نے دنیا کو حبب خیال کیا ترک دنیا میں ہے ثوا ہب بڑا م گھرغمز دہ کو دسکھیئے اورسنسم کو دسکھیئے صافت تشبیہ خواب کی سی سب بیہ تولیستی عذا یب کی سی ہے بیہ تولیستی عذا یب کی سی ہے جا *سگئی برنه گیا دل کا عنب*ا ر گرد شِافلاکنے با مال ہم کو کر د یا مظی اعداسے دلاتے ہیں سمجھے دیکھیے کیو کر سنوار گیا غدا بھرط می ہو ٹی اس شیم کی خونباری سے اب دیکھئے کیا ہو ہمروقت مجھے باے سے اس شیکے کا ڈرسے عمر روا ن کو ڈھو نڈھا نہ پا ما کہیں سیت کیا جانبے ہوا کی طرح وہ کرھی۔ رگئی اللهري بخورى كه خورى سى بحل كب دریه به زلیست مرگ کی اینی گو د ه تھی بیتے ہی جس کو شوجتی ہے دُور دُ ور کی فرصت کسے ملے گی صافے کتا ہے یه جام بھی برا بڑی کا کیا دور بی ہے وا ہ دیرار تیرار وزِ تیامت ہوا تو کیا انتخاب پوان دوم عجب کما پی نشاں ایسا کسے دیوان سے اپنا کہ جیسے انگیذ سے نام روش ہے سکندر کا وبم وخیال کی بردوال تک سائی شکل کی جدعرش سے بھی آگے اُسکا مقام بھلا

۱۹۳۳ اُمیدعفو تجدسے مزہوتی مندا اگر ہم اتنے محوکا ہے کو ہوتے گناہ یں

یں نے ہزار بار کہا نمگسار ہوں نکلانہ اُسکے مُخدسے گرا کیبار ہوں کمجسے کرا کیبار ہوں کم کھی جو اُرکریا ہوگا کہ ا کھی جو باغ میں اُس شکٹ گل کا ذکر حلبتاہے توکیا کیا جائے ہیں گل خبل ہو کر گریا ہی کہ

آب کا متورجها ن پی نه ہوکیو کراے شور کے کرنگی ہی ہوشا عربی ہومتہور ہی ہو سے اعجاز زلفن عنبریں کا کیا اکس لیکے بین کا فرجها ن کو گرمب کا بھلا تو مالم بین کو ٹی شے نہیں اصال سے زیادہ دے سے ابتداے عثق بین دل البائی جان انتہا ہے ہیں دل دے سے ابتداے عثق بین دل البائی جان انتہا ہے ہی

مٹا یا جان و دل جس نے کہ و کمیعا یہ خوبی ہے تھا رسے نقش پاکی عدم سے اسلیے گل زر کمیت ہے اسلیے گل زر کمیت ہے کے عدم سے کے اسلیے گل زر کمیت ہے کا مرب کا مرب کا مرب کے اسلیے گل زر کمیت ہے کہا ہے ہے کہا

کے چرخ کیا جہان کا غمب مرب سکے اس اتنا بوجھ ہے کہ جو بھرسے اُٹھا کرے گورکی منزل بنائی جا سبیے نا کرہ کیا تقسید کی تعمیرسے جوسکساد سفے دنیا میں گئے سب آگے دہ گئے بیچھے ہیں اپنی گرانباری سے

ده مراظرف بهکون گانه برگریس کیمی ایک فم بیی جوبرانڈی کا بلانے ساقی کو چائیت بین دوز دیکھتا ہوں جمع ساری خدائی ہوتی ہے

جامئہ تن میں ایک تا رہیں معلی کو ماحظہ رہیجے

دلِ بُرُ داغ ہے وہ گلشِن حسرست میرا اللہ کی کھ جاتا ہے اسے سینہ نگا را یکٹ ایک ہے نہاں ہوں عشق سے میر دل مضطری گرگ سایا ہے ایسا وہ نظروں میں میری مفلس سے بات ہمی نہیں کرتا ہم کوئی حیف ہوتی ہے مطرح سے آئیں بن ورتقیر میں گ تنمین وسرااس میں آنے کے قابل سرریمٹھائے مبلتے ہیں زر دار ہن کل دولتِ ونیاسے متعنی ہمیں اُس نے کیا جانع بي فأكباك إركو أكسيرتم نه آئی تھی موسٹے کو بھی تاب جس کی ہم اُس نور کو دسب دم دیکھتے ہیں دل خدا کا آئینه وه علوه گراس مُینه مین جِثْمِ حَق بْنِ سے جو دیکیما ہمنے یاروش ہوا أكرم فاكبي بم يمي شكل شرمة حسيت نظریں لوگوں کی پرامتبار رکھتے ہیں اب کفن کو تاریمی با تی گریبا ن می نهیں کیا دکھا ئ ہوجنوں نے دستکا ری انداد گرمندا د پوسه تو چیپر میاار کردیتا ہو وہ پر اکھا ہے یہ کہ دواست سے بہر ملتی نہیں مرنے کا بھے جر پوشھیے تو بھے مبی عم نہیں جینے کا مستکرما ن گھٹا تاہے داست ون اوېرا وېړښين ماکمي گی په نیچې نظرین ہم نہ ہو سکے جواہی شرم دحیا انکموں پ

گواسکی تیجے سے ہوا گھائل ہزار یا رہ ہوتا نہیں گرمرا قاتل سے دل کیا ہے میںنے کہا کہ بنڈ ہوں تیرا کہا عبث اظهار بند گی سی آوائس سے ہوا عبست توسی نے دل ہی دیا پہلے مُنفد دکھا ہی آج زے نصیب کہ برقع اُٹھایا جب اُس نے اک برانڈی کا دیا تونے جویہ بہا یہ آج د کیدکے م صوم سے بچلا ترا دیوانہ آج ساقیاتشینے میں لکے دہ پری آئی نظر اکسطرف ہتورطفلا ل کسطرف ہیمرکی مار نِنّتیں شاہ وگدا کی کہمی زنهار په کھینچ شور داما ن توکل کو کمراے مصبوط ہم نہ کہتے تھے ایسا کا م نہ کر ایسے غم فانہ بیں مقام نہ کر تاربرتی میرے اشک کاہے تارمہنوز دل لگانے کا کچھ مزایا یا قفن تن كوهيوارطب ارُروح دلِ بيارکی کيونکريد خبرېو مېمين در دِ فرقت بيان تك تومون باركس اب د وا اور د عا کا بھی نہیں کا م رہا ورنه بعبلاكسي سيكسى كونقى كياعز من ماجت بُری بلا*ے بو*اتی ہے ور بدر

جوبو کہ انتخاب جہاں میں تھے ہاے ہاے ۔ عمر روا ن کا کچھ نہ طلا آج تک نشاں گوہم تلاش کرتے گئے لامکا ن تلک

ا گھرہی یا دہ گیا حب تنگ بیا یاں دیمیا ہ ایک مرہمی دلِ وحشی کا مذار ماں نبکلا ایک ن صاب می جائسگی اسل ندھیرمیں ہاہے ایک ن صاب می جائسگی اسل ندھیرمیں ہاہے تحدس كيته ندمت بم ك شب جرال دكيما حرف شکوه کا نه اک بارزباں برآیا آبنی مان برسو با رجفاسے لسیسکن ا سال و مبی مرے نا اوں سے عکر او کے دمیں ہی مر*ے گریہ سے نہیں ہوغ*رقاب اُس کوعا لم سے بے خبر د کیما ہوگئ جس کسی کوائس کی خسب م و ہی آیا نظر جرجست ر و مکیصا كُلُّلُكُنُي المُحْدِجبِ حتيقت كى دانت اسواسط ہی توسٹ کسب پرا پنا سُرخیٰ با ن کو تری دیکھرکے دل خون ہوا کیا ہی عزم نالول عرب اسطینر ماری کا ملاتھا صرف اکھو میشیر سفسب ہزاری کا غدا ہی ان د نو^{حا} فظہرا ہ ح<u>برخ</u> کا کے دل بنے ہی صریت لا لکتے بناردا غوںسے صيت كرنجنت هنة هي سيدا رمو گيا د کھیا جواس نے نم گدسے تھکے نصیب چشم هرگل به جو^وا بی تومیں سا غرسمجھا رُموكا شِينے كا مجھے بہلے توغنچے نے ديا ممنوں نیکس طرح ہوں بھلالیے خواب کا عام مے نصیب یا رہے مجھ سے ملا د ما ستم نے اُسکے کرم گوکہ بار بارکب تھا یہ تعت دیرکا لکھا صاحب ہم اپنی طرز و فاسے کہمی نہ با زائے فنط برطها میرا عنیرے ہے ہے عقل و تدبیر سے سب دار حقیق سے سکھلے نه کھکی پر نہ گھکی عاشقِ و گگیر کِی بات

جابعی سکتے تنے نکویے یں ترب عکم ہم بہم برتصوری بروات اب تو سے تمکل گیا

ناکا رضب ہوں میں ہ بازارِعثق میں جس کی طرن کو مُنفد نہ خریدار سے کمیا ہوا تر دیکھیا جب کی اور میں میں اور کی می

اسقدربیا کرسے ماکر دیا المقد آیا جب منصون کم شاعروں نے اُس کوعقا کر دیا دیں لیا ایاں لیا اورجاں بھی کی فیصلہ دلبر نے میر اسکر دیا اتناہی تھاکہ برہے میں شہے عیاں نقا درہ بیرایہ سالقہ تھا رسے کہاں نہ تھا دشت بلایں سائیکو بھی کی سے ما نگتا جُزا فتاسے دیے کوئی مہریاں نہ تھا

ا کینه کوکیا ہی دعویٰ اُس مُنِ اندرسے تھا دو برجیب اُسکے آیا صاحب اندھا ہوگیا جہم سے دکھا جو بخودا درسٹ بدا ہوگیا جہم سے دیکھا جو بخودا درسٹ بدا ہوگیا جہرد ہی شورونوں ہی مجرد ہی حضت کا زور ضل کی اسے ہی میں کسٹ اوا نا ہوگیا

بعرا ببينا بون بركز بهيرنا محدكوية بم حتيو اكرارويا تو معرعا لم سيك طوفا أن شا دو تكا

دنیاس کوئی مجدسا بھی ناکام نہ ہوگا گرہوگا توصرے بواکام نہ ہوگا

بر دے میں رازعش جرمتا تھا خوب تھا میں میں میں دل کی وہ نیما نہیں ا

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مجدسے ناراض ہی بجایہ طال اُنکا ہے دل جگر جوہے مرے باس یہ ال اُنکا ہے ذاکفے ہیں یہ دل لگا سنے کے ہم نمیں اُن کو اب منا نے کیے کیے کیسے وہ تھیں صدمۂ غم دستے ہی ے دیا سوئے میں ہوئمہ یرضیال انکاہے مشر میں بھی مذکر و نگا کبھی دعویٰ اُن سے گا لیاں کھا نا خون دل میبین گروہ روشھے ہیں ہم سے جانے دو اس بیھی انکی نہیں میجوڑتے الفنت تو تیر

که دهرو ما ه بھی تم پر نبگا ه کر نه سسکے سطیے وصور ست پر دانه آ ه کرنه سسکے بهاری بمست کرم کی نبگا ه کر نه سسکے

بر عسب شن کا کے عمر ت است سر تھیا یا ہے بزم عثق کا لے شمعر تو ہی دستو ر وہ اپنی بزم میں غیروں کے خونسے تو تیر

انتخاب كلام شورميرهي

, د د اوان اول)

اسطلسات جا س موسكس كو يادب ماحب فان ركهاب نام برهمان كا

سِبْكَيْن بِهُ كَتَا مِلِي إِن كَي سُرِخ لَم اللهِ اله

آباده جان بتان سے دل خراب انوس تھا جو کھبروہ بنت خانہ ہو گیا

كيونكه با ندهون بي كهان باؤن كهان لا دُ حب كه مضمون كمر باركا عفت المشهرا كيازمانه بحكه عاشق بين رومال كي مب دوست شهرا و بي جس بإس كه ببيا شهرا



George Puech Shore.

قربانی با نی سے دل میں جب صاب کیا خواب فارز ہوائس کا شہیے خرا ہے کیا مگرے میراکد کھینے آ ہ کوطن سب سمیا کسی کی زلعشنے شا پر کم بیچ و تا ب سمیا کرمی نے شورسا دریا پر حبا ہے سمیا سائے ہیں بانچ جرمینے سے شرط دس بڑسے فلک سے القرسے نامار ہو گیا الرسس یہ ایک نعرے میں گرحا تا اسبک گر دوں دل اپنا ہوسے پرنیا ں جرکچر بکھر تاہے اب اُسکی درمی ہر دم قو موج ما را کر

رہی مذہرو وفا ڈکڑہ دہریں تو تیر فلک نے روئے زمانہ کو انقلاب کیا

مدن میں وُر ہی نہ وُرِ خِوْنَ بِنِ بِانی فنیمت اس سے طاقات خواب میں بانی بلا وُ مجھ کو طِلا کر گلا سب میں بانی بھرآیا رفتک سے حِثم سے اب میں بانی عباب بانی میں ہج اور حباب میں بانی گرنے اب میں کی وُرِ نا ب میں بانی گرے بانگسے دیمھے جو خواب میں بانی طاکے لا یا تھا ساتی شرا ب میں بانی میمی جود کیما ہے جہتم برا بسی یا نی
ہیں تو ہوگئی جوں یوسف وزلیخا اب
میں بورائع ق آلودہ ورخ کا ہوں شنہ
گٹا نی آبرورونے نے ابر کی بان کا
مذہبی اللہ ول کو میوسف جا دسے گا
معفانی آئے دنداں کی دیکھ اہل صفانی آئے دنداں کی دیکھ اہل صفانی آئے ہی دنداں کی دیکھ اہل صفانی آئے ہی دنداں کی دیکھ اہل صفانی آئے دیوا بال میں مریض حبتم کو ہوفا کا درسے گر سے میں مریض حبتم کو ہوفا کی اور سے ہی یہ دل شا بیر

أونس ميرك ليزوا توتشير

درِ میکدسے سے سکتے ہوسے خرا ماں حراماں ٹھلتے ہوسے حب بیں مانوں مرکھبندے سے سجا دل کو كئى بار دكھا تھيں سنسيخ بى ده سينے كوآت بي توقيرست ملف كوآت بي توقيرست ملفة زلعت مجھے التحكم ديكھا كر يُولا

۳۳۵ مرنے کا وہ رنج وغم کی نمیں صرغداہم گوا ہ

لِا فا ں بہا درحبِ فُن کوخطا سِٹ سے اُسی دن سے *مسب ل*ے تھا خیرخوا ہ

بوني سنكرتاريخ جب زَرّ ه كو تو نُولا وه لا تقن غم مركب آه

انتخاب كلام توقير

جوں ہلا ل عیدِ قرباں مدہے بسم متعر کا کیا عجب لیتا عصا موسی جو میری که ه کا

صا فنے وحدت میں کیا نعتشہ د کر آگاہ کا

مرتبر برحق توہے یاں برگدا وسٹ ہ کا مرتبرئت فانه دل كوسم ببيت للركا

دل ترامسكن برگرطالب محده گاه كا برق سے لط تا ہو مصرع نا لا جا بکا ہ کا

ب يُرخ يرخط تراسفحب كلام الله كا

ج_ەن خطِ قرآ نېرىبزە عارمنى دىخوا « كا گلشِ مالم مي سجوا بنا تو رسسه كا ٥ كا

ترہی تو بخشذہ برح سے خلت اسٹر کا

بإرغفلت وركر توقيرس موميل سُبكب

قا فلہ ما تا ہے کریے تو بھی سامال را ہ کا

یہ تونے فاک کے ذہے کو آفیا ب کیا

مطلع د بوا ب میں پر رنگ برشے د لخوا ہ کا ان ترا نی کاہے رتب^{نع}۔ ہ^ا جا بکا ہ کا جسن دیکھا تحدکوا کینے عامے دیکھا تابع امر شرف اد نی سے ہم اعلیٰ تلک مست ہوس کیسے کی رکھ ذا بر ذراکر حتیم و ا مىودىتِ قىلەنمارە أىمكى جا نىب يك كشو

كماسن ميل صطراب لكامضمو خبطري کیوں نه دل سیاره مومیرا بهرصورت صنم تابعِ اسلام ہوں بندہ ہو لُسکی ژلفنٹ کا

حبُ مُصا بالسركوتب بإنۇن تلے رو برگئے كرد إ دا م گذشت مجدكوسك سيسے مسيح

زیں سے نور ہے کو م کو انتخا ہے کیا

ووسراجس كابيهم ترسف دكها ياسهرا بائے صاحب کا فدانے یہ دکھا یا سمرا كدك جب بزمين سبكوير ثنايا سمرا

بإخدااس كوسدا تيونا بعلتا ركست دُور ساغ کا طیے اس فوشی ہے ساتی سُنے والوں نے کی تعربیت تری کے ذرّہ

مُمَارِكَ با د بمُولى

لبوں پر مراکے ہواب ما مصمیا خوشی سے تمین میں سے ضخیر جیکاتا ہوا فرطِ فرحت سرسیر صحرا نظراً تا ہرسسہ وہے شکل مینا ميتركها ل بيهضندا ب مُصفّا بنامال و کیھو عجا سُب ہراک کا ہراک طرح کا إں ہے ساما ں قهتیا كه وم بعرسي ا د ني كوكرتے بيل عالى

گُلِ مُسْرِحْ ہرشخص کو ہے بنا یا توہے رامہ إندركا كو يا اكما الا

مُهتیا رہے بیر سہی سایا سخوشی کا مے سریہ فا دم کے دستِ میجا نظرآتا ہراج ہے ساماں خوشی کا مُعطّرت خوشبوسے با رصب بھی یفصلِ بہاری کا فیفنِ قدم ہے بنا مثل ساغريب برگل جين مي مے ناب شکے ہے انگورسے اب ہوئی ہے جو ہولی کی اب آ مرآ مر یه بزم طرب را حد صاحب کی دکھیو سری د د نگر سنگه ایسے را مسخی ہیں شفق کی طرح جبره رنگیس بنا کر پريرُوحين ٻي ٻيا نٽتخنب جو رہیں را عبر صماحب ہمیشہ ریہ قا کم جو دسمن ہوں اُسکے وہ پامال ہوویں

تاريخ و فات خان بها در ديوان مين محمرصا حب يوان ياست بكاينر (ااراكة رمششارع)

امین محدی یا ئی دفت سے ریاست کے دیواں تھے اور خیرخوا ہ

النگی ان کی بجگا و سے ساقب اسے ہیں بیاسے ہیں براک جام کے باغیاں خواہش کسے سے باغ کی ہم تو عاشق ہیں اُسی گلفا م کے باغ کی سے میں مائٹے ہوسٹینے جی آب بھی طالب ہی کیا اک جام کے میک سیدے میں جانگتے ہوسٹینے جی

سهرات دی خانه آبادی مسطر جارج اسم تدعرت بیارے صاحب مقام کھنٹوست کاع

پیارے صاحبے بندھا سرسے جو پیاراسہ اللہ بیارے مہرو محبت سنوار اسہ سرا اونے گائے گئے جب رسی صحف دیکھا جھوما آک جدیں آ آکے یہ بیار اسہر ا جب کھا سور ہُ اخلاص کو بیٹا نی بر کس محبت مُٹھا یا تھا وہ بیار اسہر ا بیا ہ کرے جلے خش ہوکے دلین کوس کم سنے استوں ہی سے دولھانے سنوار اسہرا

سهراشا دى خاية آبا دى مسترجارج ببين شور

بومبارک به انفین آج منور سهر ا برعبب شان کا بهی کپ کے رُخ پر سهر ا مو فلک تخت رواں ما و منور سهر ا ساز دسامان عرد سایز ہے گیرز رسهر ا ور ہذو و شوت سے خود با ندھتا آ کر سهر ا

شورها حب کے بندها دعوم سے سربرپهرا با ندستا یوں تو ہراک نوشہ ہی سربرسهرا نوج انجم ترسے گھرال کی براتی بن کر دمبرم کیوں نہ صلیے دورشِرا کے ساتی ذرّہ مجبور ہی یوں دُور ہی محفل سے تری

کوکے کوئی ہے ولا شور تیبیب سر تا مور بولیں ہیں عجب دکھی گھٹا سا د ن کی إنی جنگل میں بھرے اور ہوے کھیت ہرے اس تو ذرّہ مکر و سیر ذرا سا و ن کی

تری حیل بل سے اے دلبر قیامت ہونے والی ہے فدا ہوں حن پر تیرے ا دا تسب میں نرالی سہے او سمرمجہ برعتا ب اُن کا اُدھراغی اسکی دھکی عجب ہوں شکسٹس میں میں مرا انتاروالی سہے

جب ہوں میں سرا العادوا کا مسب ہوئے خو دائمئیٹ کو دکیھ عاشق اپنی صورت پر

جبھی تم سے مجھے اسے جاں رقابت ہونے والی ہے

ہے دیا ہوت کہیں آئے مجھے گئے۔ تنگ آیا ہوں ترے روزکے غم کھانے سے حشریں ہوگا تجھے دینا حباب اسے سباتی گرکوئی فوند میک جائے گی ہیا سنے سسے

میری پر مرب ہوتا ہے کیوں اے دل ہے جین مرب میں مزہ لمتا ہے مجھ کو مرسے ترط یا ہے ہسے

فرقت کی بھانس دل میں ہم اب یارے سچلے د نیاسے کے سطے بھی تو بیسٹ ار کے س بت س مر کھ غرض سے ماسلام سے ہمیں رافنی ہیں ہم اُسی میں جرحمہ۔ یا رسلے سطے خرم کو نبیں سے دین و دنیا کی ارسے ندا ہر مجھ ساتی نے کھرالیسی مے وحدت بلائی ہے بهم مذاً تعلي سي مثل نقش قدم در دلدار برجو السبيق علوہ حب شراکا اس میں نظب را یا اے بتو بیت الصنم کو چوٹرکے کیاکعب جا ئیں سے مقیں انکارکیوں ہوتاہے نقد ماں کے لینے یں همارے باس جرکھر ہے وہ سیمجھو تھا را سے طلیں اب عالم من نی سے مکب ما و دانی کو د ہیں حا^ئیں جہا ں پر ہم سے لوگوں کا گذار ا سبے رُخ اورکو جہاتے ہو عبث زیرنست ب واندچینے کے لئے ہے نہ شکلنے کے لئے تنمعرو کھھ بھی شکا بیت نہیں تجھ سے اصلا ﴿

ہم کو بیبیدا ہی خدانے کیا حیلے کے سلکے

ناں پرسٹ کو ۂ سب دا دلا نئیں سکتے : منداق بارکے صدمے اُٹھا نیں سکتے دل میں اٹرہے یز ہم ہ میں تا شمیہ فاك كونا لول سے الينے بلا نہيں كتے : من را ق بُت ہو یا تحب رہیے مقدریں لكها بواكسي صورت مسطا نهيس كت أيفا حيك بن هزارون مسيتين بحب دا ؛ یہ دل وہی ہے کسی سے نگا نہیں کتے جس قدر رکشتگی نفت دیریں ہتی ہمر حیثے اب توحیل کر کوحمیئر دلدا ر د کیم جا سے مئے ول میں بیر حسرت ہے ذرقہ والمعظمی بیانسس ہے وصل کب ہوکب ہے شکلے حن ار دیکھا ما ہے۔ فتمير دمنت وسود المفتحفي والنتس ونأسخ طرکیقے نثا عب ری کے بس انفیں دو دپارسے نکلے دہ زابد ہو ب کے گمرا ہی نے کی ہے رہبری میری عبادت کے طریقے دسشتہ زنّا رسے میکلے عجب قدرت ہے ذرقہ کیا بنا یا چیشیم مردم کو اُمائے میں اندھیرا نے اندھیرے میں اُما لاہے

بهروس ایک دم کا بھی شیں اس دارف نی میں عارت لوگ کرتے ہی عبث تعمب رتھیں رکی ہی حیرت رہے تا شمیہ قلبی اس کو کہتے ہیں : بوں کو دیکھ کرخو دین گئے تصویر بھے کی خداکی ٹان ہے نسبت برمن بہت سے دستے ہیں کجا دنسپر کہا ہوہے زیاں تصویر پتھے رکی تری فرقت گوا را کریکے کیو نکر تھے لا ذرّ ہ کہاں سے لائے جھاتی ماشق دلگیر تھے۔ کی أتشِ عنس في حب لا يا ہے ہا ہے و ل كو شعیسے کیا کیا تری فرتت میں دہن سے شکلے تمكمشن وهرمي بهوتم كومبارك مهسرنا صورتِ برگ خزاں ہم تو جمن سے سبکے باغ عالم مین مذ برآئ کسی دم اُسب حوصی دل کے نمیں عنچہ دہن سے سکلے یر جائے مُشکرے پروردگار دنمیایں ، تری جناب میں مجھسے کوئی خطب نہ ہوئی گذرجو بھُول کے تعسے یں کل ہوا مسیہ ا بتوں کے دسیان میں باد حث دا ذرا مذہوئی

سخت جانی کی خسب راُن کو مِری ہو حب تی امتحال اسکے اگر و ہسسبِمب داں کرتے

خود نشاء بن گی ہے جا ن کر ہ دل کو کیا الفت ہوئی ہے تیرے تنج زہر آلود ہے کمٹ نہ کمپ ا بعد مرُدن کیا عن رض اکسیرے

کتے ہیں لوگ دل کو مرسے فان اور حسند ا کیو نکر تھرا ہ عرصفس منعسنے ہا سسکے فورسف یہ یں یہ تا ب کہنا ں یہ جیک کہاں کیا تا ب ہے جوتا رکو صورت دکھا سسکے

محبت ہے مجھے اسس دلو با کی

کہ جس برہے فدا فلقست حرث داکی

قسم نم کو حرث داکی کے بہت انا نہ

بتو ہم نے متحب اری کب خطاکی

فداست ہر ہے بہت فانہ سمجھ کر نہ

بتوں سے ہم نے کیے میں دعب کی

ز نے عزیت ذہے حرمت ذہے تو قیر بیتھر کی

کہ بہیت المتر خود د نیا میں ہے تعمیر تھیں۔ کئ

ائس کا کعب میں بتہ بایا مذیبی اور یر میں جس بہتم کا فر سبنے دل لگا بیٹھے ہیں اب تو اک بئت ہے مہرست ول لگا بیٹھے ہیں اب تو اک بئت ہے مہرست جان وول ما صربیں دونوں دیکھیئے کس پر سبنے جہرہ کی نورسے اُس کے سبنے شمس و فست سر جبرہ کی نورسے اُس کے سبنے شمس و فست سر اورا فشاں حیاملے سے ذرّہ ہرخ کے اختر سبنے اختر سبنے

بواب اور مز بو وس گاکهی تیرا و ه شخسله د و فراق بار میں اسے دل عبسف دل کا حبل ناسب اسی اکس شمعر د کا میں بھی پروانہ ہوں اسے ذکتہ ہ کرجس کی آتی عسسم میں عبلاسسا دا زما ناسب متم مرسمجھواس کو گورسستان ہر گز د ہر د کو : دوز جو آبا د ہوتا سبے وہ ہے وہ ہے وہ ایرا ناسبے

کئے ہزاروں ہی عن ت سے حب گھا ئل نیں وہ ما تا ہے اک میرا دل و کھائے ہوئے

سواس بی نیامی تری خیردل سے ہم سیطے پلا دے مجد کوسے ساتی جرخم میں بیش و کم سیطے کیا ہے عشق ما ناں نے ہی مجد طرف سعے کو یہ سیدھا کیا ہے عشق ما ناں نے ہی مجد طرف سعے کو یہ سیدھا کہ جیسے جنتری میں تارکا اس کرسکے حسنسم سیطے

اک نظرا کے دکھا دوہیں صورست اپنی جان سے اس تن لاع**ت** میں مس دے کیکے جان توایان کہاں کا ذرت ۔ رہ گیا دل کے سوا ایکسس ترہے کیا یا تی ایک دم مین نمین ارا مهما رسے ول سو کمیا ہی بے نطفی سے ہوتی ہے بسر سمیا کھنے یا دمعسبود کها ل یا دسبت ا سیس ذاته ه گذرے جاتے ہی یو نہیں شام وسحر سمیا کھئے مشتان دید ہیں مری آگھیں جب ل کی ير د ه کو دُور کيچئے حب لو ه د کھپ سئے كس كوبتول كى ذات سے بوتات بن أر ه ذرّه منه دل سے یا دِحِثِ دا کو بھُسُ لا سئے وائے رہے تنیں کوئی ہمجب میں ﴿ کیا کیجئے جو دل سے مذفسٹ یا د سیجیئے نہیں ہاتی رہا ایب المفکا ناکوئی دنسیا میں

کے حبب سے اپنی نظروں سے ہیں اُس نے گرا ما ہے ا میحا حبد المراسم میل فرا اسکی خبر نام لیتا ہے ترا بیار اسکتے بیٹے کس برق وسٹ کی آمرِ بزم نشاط سب کس برق وسٹ سے حبر گھوای گھوای گھوای گھوای گھوای گھوای گھوای آتا ہوا ہے اور آتا ہوا ہے اور کا میں میں اس بارکو مست اور کی کی میں کھوای گھوای گھوای گھوای گھوای گھوای گھوای

بوں میں فاک پتھرکیا محبت ہے مندا جائے جوالیے ہمٹنا ہوں کیوں اُنفیں ناہ ثنا جائے مندا نئ میں کسی کو دسٹسل ہوتا ہے معسا ذائٹر

خدا مجھے بتوں کو ہر برہمن کیوں خدا جا سنے محبت میں سوا تکلیفٹ کے راحت نہیں ذکر ہ

خدا شاہرہ جوا بذاہ دل پر کوئی کیا جائے

کیں گے مامنے جاکر حمق کا سے بول سے مرب لا سے مرب لا سے میں کی حب ال سے انکھیلیوں کی میں کی حب ال سے تھیلیوں کی تصدق دل ہوا ہے تفشش یا سے منت مذ ذرق ہ و منت مذ ذرق ہ میں جب کر ہمسیا سے معدر میں ہیں حب کر ہمسیا سے معدر میں ہیں حب کر ہمسیا سے

قا مسند داسے ہیں جیوڑ گئے جاسنے د و رہبری کو تو سے نقشش کھیٹ یا با ہی برا توہی لاکھ ترے جاہدے دالے لیکن مجدسا عاشق رکو نی ا در ہوا میرے بعد میں توہیں لاکھ ترے جاہدے الکین میں مجدسا عاشق رکو نی ا در ہوا میرے بعد میں پرسف زیا وہ ہے جال یا رکبی کے دلاکیوں ہو تہ جائے میں کا بازار بند

گلرو تونیولاکیوں ہے دوروزہ بار پر مست کھ بھروسسٹی نا بائرار پر

نہیں ہی اغ چیکیے ٹرخ محبوب بیون بر ہورے ہی جمع یہ برد النے آگر شمع روش بر بی ہی شوج کیو تکر ہوگی طے راہ عدم ہم سے گنا ہوں کا ہی ذرّہ او کھر بھا رکی بی گردن بر

ریب گی دل میریسرت ہی عمر عمر انسوس کیمی ادھر نہ ہوئی مہرکی نظر افسوس بہایا خون ہوا تکوں کے برلے انکھوں نے شکسینے رائ میں دیا ہول مقدرانسوس اسی تو محکونسیں بائی جاتی کچھ اسسید کروگے بعد ننا میرا عمر بھر افسوس

جوکہ تشمست میں لکھا ہے وہی پیش آتی ہی خطِ تقدیر بناہے ترے رضار کا خط دل کے مکھیے ہوئے مباتے ہیں غدا فیرکرے مے یہ تیغ نگرِ شوخ جھن کا رکا خط

بیتا بیوں نے دل کی مبلایا بیاں تلک میلایا میاں تلک میلایا ہیاں تلک در اسے ہانے بیگے اساں تلک در کھیں گے میل میل کا میلا کا میلا کی می

بك جولوط كا تورك ما ته يه نكل نيا نبوت بوا گو برزوش أب مي بال

گردش تو د کھیئے مری تقدیر کی ذرا اللہ کے انتظار کہ سُویا نہ ایک۔ دم م مرتا ہوں کوے یا رمین ن جرتام رات تلکے گنا کیا یں برا برنش ام رات اس طائرِ دل کو تفس تن میں سے اُنجھن ذرّہ میں فدااب تو ہوا بٹت کی ۱ دا پر ینٹر دکھائے کوئی گلز ا رِ محبتیت سپنے نہ پھروں کیوں بیش فرقا رخمبت تاک بی بینی بی کیون ما امید بدا عرب بر مهن داست بوس کیون و ز قارم ب روک نیم بین مرا راسته اعنیا ر عب خا ن^د ول سے اُنفیں میں نہ شکلنے دوں گا صرف بیجان کو بری تا رنگ جا س کا پی میں مُد جا دُل گا تو وہ خواب میں آ جا مُیں گے فرنشنے ایک آگ لگادی برن کے جیج مبلتاہے مرانسسین^و سوزا ں ہرآ ہ سے یا دکرائس بجرخه بی کومیں رویا اس قدر د کله کر کاکل کو ژخ بر بار سے کہتے ہیں سب میری حثموں سے بھرا با نی ندی او سے بھے رحکت خدار کی یا من ہج دو کا اوں سے بھج

كنج تفن مجدكور با نئ نصيب بهو يارب دكها بهار كلستال كرى طرح بهو بارب دكها بهار كلستال كرى طرح بهوجائ كري المرتابال كري طرح بهوجائ كري المرتابال كري طرح الموجائ كري المرتابال كري المرت

سات برووں من و بیٹے ہیں ان ہو کہاں کس کو ڈھوندُ سے گی جلا کوم ولدار میں وج عال کی میں ان کی میں ان کی میں ان م عال کیا مال ہو جس مال کے دل صدیقے ہے جات مال ہو رفتا رمی ہو و

باغ ميں سپر کو عباسے گا جو گلر و اسب استا سرنگوں مجدہ کو ہرسر دیگلسستاں ہو گا اسی قاتل کا میں ہوں تینے ککہ کا گھائی جس کے کوشیے اک نبو وشہیداں بھلا ہوا جو تنگ کی میں قریش سنے کہمی نہ مذر کر دن ملکٹی سے اے ساتی فراقِ باریں بھر ہوسرکو دہے بٹکا پلادے کوئی جو لا کر شرا ب کامٹکا فرقتِ جانا ن مي تم سے كيا كهون دعم موا المقدر ميں نے حبيا يا عثق تراسك صنم د د دِعْم نِحلا جودل سے علقت کر ماتم ہوا را زسے اپنے نہ کوئی غیر تک محرم ہوا مدرے اُٹھا رہ ہوں شب بجر آر کے ہودگی منفرت مری حث رمیں بالفترور کھٹنکا ہو دل میں کمیا مرسے روز حسا ب کا بندہ ہوں دل سے عیئی عالی جنا ب کا فاک ہوگی مری ا در کو جیا جا نا ں ہو گا وكيمنا حسرت بإلال مرى بعدٍ فن ہونہیں کئی رہائی عمر بھراس دام سے تصدت کیا بھر یہ مان اور دل کانٹے بڑے زبان میں فرشیوں کے ساتھ آ بڑا گردن میں سیندا کا کلِ بلدا ر کا جوتفا فرمن اینا ا دا هوگسیا بتيا ب مور با موں مه ول كو علا بشرا ب دام سے صبّا دے تُعِناہے شکل عمر بھر شور کرکے تو مقدر ہانے عدلیب

مطلع و ال مي بحد الكروس و رخواه كا بول الم عيد قربال مرب لبسيم المنزكا المترك المترك المترك المترك المترك المترك المترك المترف فرقت مي مبلتا بحد برن من المترك تنور الكرام تبر منزس بوگا گدا وست الله كا بين فقط جمار المت كورا من المترك و تا ه كا فوركا متعلي جلوه قا مست كورتا ه كا

عارت کیوں بنا نی منعوا س ہرفانی میں معروسہ زندگی کا ہی منیں دنیا میل کے مکا ہاری یہ دعا ہردم رہاکرتی ہی کے ذرقہ ترے سررپراما برائع عینے و مربم کا دل مرا بجریار می تن سے بھل کھیا ۔ جھو کا ہواے جان کا سن سے نکل گیا سمجدسے ہیج اس مرك فانى كوتقدانيات، اب عدم كا ك جفارف و نيام ميوا ون بي بعروسكس كو باكم م كا توضيح اب تو کرسے ملبل مزیمریر دور بہار ہو گا خزاں حبب ہو سے گی تو جمن میں یہ کو ٹی گل وریہ خار ہوگا تماری ما لوں سے حشرکے دن کھدا درلیل و نهار ہوگا اگرمیں جا دُں گا سوسے جنت کر دں گا یہ و لگی کا ساٹھا ّ ں کرایک ببلومی ہوگی ہوتل ا ورایک ببلو میں یا ر ہو گا كرول كا قربا ل مُن في في ايا ل شك ريسي سي توكمت عا نا ن کرائے مینے میں جاں نثار وں میں مجمر تو میرا شار ہو گا گنه کی شتی شکشته زَرّه بهنورین جو کهار ہی ہے حب کر مسیح ہوگا شفیع محشر تو بیراکس سے لیہ بار ہو گا رات دن مجه كوطلا تا برت فرقت في أرحم كرتا نين كجه إكستگرا بنا

بعد مُردن یا دا یا حُن روے منگدل قبر کا تعویز ا بنی سنگ مرم ہوگیا
گرانبا رعصیاں سے ہوں سربسری صنم مفرت کی د ما کیجیے گا
کوئی ہمراہ تک جاتا شیل مشرک غربت عدم کی راہ یں کیو کر نومجھ کو خطرب بدا
خرجلتا فرقت لدارسے المطوں بیریہ دل ہاری اوسوزاں میں اگر ہوتا افر بید ا
ہوکیاں اُس یاری شہری ہائے نام پر جنب دل بیدا محبت کا افر ہونے لگا
تجدے ہرئبت کو کیے آپ بنا یا معبو د اس سے بڑھ کرکوئی کی ایجا و بشر کیا ہوگا
منزل الفت دیداریں گرا ہی ہے ایک مے لئے سامان سفر کیا ہوگا

ہونے چاہے جب مری شریں کلامی کو منا ان بتوں کو بات کرنے کا مزہ کیو کر ہوا

کموں کیو نکریں تم سے مال ابنے جم لا غرکا اگر دکھاکسی نے مجھ کو با یا تارلب ترکا ہیں ماصی ہم نے مالک تے تو تو نیٹے گاگنا ہوں کو ہمائے دل کو کچے خطرا نہیں ہے روز محشر کا

ستا ہے یہ بمیار محبّت کا منبھا لا ایک یرمنبھائے میں نبھی جائے تواجّا ا نا بوں میں ہا سے بھی بڑا حُب کا اثر ہے جا دویر اگریار پر میل جا سے تواجّها

بتاب ہے دل کیسے خریار کو بہو سنچ اک نام بھی باتی نہیں نالوں میں اڑکا تا ٹیر بتوں میں یے عبب می ہے خدانے بچتا ہی نہیں کشتہ کبھی تیری نظر کا ا ثني المسكلام ذرّه

المتون من بهار كي من جوش جون بري منت به نيا تاركريا ب سس ني لا سيط مقال بل و فااب وه جناكار بوا بارا عيار بوا

جس کودلدار شخصتے تھے دل آزار ہوا۔ کیا یہ اسرار ہوا بسکہ یا دِ دُرِد نزاں میں گھر با ر ہوا ۔ آبرو دار ہوا۔

جرگرا^{ا ب}کدستهٔ نسودگرشوار ببوا ایک انبار بهرا

سلے جنوں شے مذیجے دِسْت فرردی کی ہوا فاک بیل بٹر ملا سے ہنا بھی عگر سے مجھے دشوار ہوا استعرر زار ہوا

سوز فرقت اگردل مي مجيولا بوتا بخدا مل يرسينا بوتا

موت برباد در كرتى جو عبار دل كو سي صحرك تيامت كالكولا بو تا

۱۱۸ : انتخاب کلام کیتان تو فیر(گوالیار) اُئمت کے لئے آئے جان اپنی گنوا کی ۔ اُئمت کے لئے آئے جان اپنی گنوا کی شریروں نے سا یا تفتحصون لأمرايل بِهِ شَاكِ بِهِي ٱلتّر مِنْ رَبِّكُت كَي بِيْهَا لِيُ الصحضرت عبيلي یاس اب سے جوہری درجنت کی بھی کہنی اسقيے مرسے منجی دیجے محص کرتب عصیاں سے رہائی ك حضرت عيلي

ولا بم يوصح بي صفرت عيك كوكميا كهي المحية الموسية بي بشركه وعقب من خدا كهي دوایے کشورکونین کا فرا نر و ا سکیئے سے مرچرخ کرم شا بنشہ ارمن و سما سکیئے جوا نوں کی سپر کھئے صنعیفوں کاعصا کھئے دعاكيئے و واکیئے دواكیسی شفا سکیئے

جبين كوما ندكية رُنْ كو خورشد منياكية تدم كى فاكر كواكسر كية كميب كية بے طفلا ق ہ اسم پاک تعویز د عا کیئے ر منفن نام ہے سار خبسے باتے ہیں صحت

دل روعش میں جانا ماسرسف م کهیں مار ڈالے گی تجھے زلیت سیہ فا مرکہیں روز وسمُعبِ مِنى بدا وقات بسركرتا سے زلعنة عارض سي مرخ ل صبح كمين المركهين دل مُخاراتِ مبون سے تجھے ہٰدیاں تو ہوا بِ نَسْبِعِتْنَ مِي بِوعِلْئِ مَرْ مَرْمَا مَ كَمِين كه دياب تجي مم نے كه برہے صيدانگن طائرِ دل بمي منت ويجبوِ الزام كهيں مرد ما رحیم نمانی نمین کرناسیے صرور طفلِ شک ہو دیں سر ماکہ نہ برنامہیں ے خطرها م طبع خاکی یہ چوری جویری شاخ مر گا س مه توژی تیر خام کمیں اليى نز د يك عارض و ه كاكل أسكى کیا نہیں تم نے ثنار وم کہیں سٹ مرکمیں ناتذال دل جوعلا بيطية أسطت بداتسير

الم و كب بهوينچ گااس مال سے نا كا مكب ب

بن رشك قمركس كوخوش في شب متاب ہر مینداگر ما بزلگا ہے تئب مہتا ہے خورت ينمط ديكي جوعا رمن ترست تا با ن مهوش تجفے بھے ممھونہ لگائے مثب متاب گل ماکرے پرین اپنا برکتاں وار نوعا درشینم نه بنا وسے شب میتا ب وه رشك كل تاسيحين من كون ككدو جمارً وئے مٰسا فرش بھیا ہے برٹے متاب گدسته زرعمت برشم تا کا بس یا اب دیکھیے کیا گل نہ کھلاھے پٹرپ متاب

زخمی ہے آسیرا ہ یہ دل زلف کا ما ر) و ه سانب کهیں مار به حا<u>دے ترب</u>ارتاب

ب سرمز گال جرمیرے اشکب یُرم کی گرو مردمان بون فار پرفتهرے می شبنم کی گر ه سے برس گا تھ اج دسکھے جنم کے گرمرد مان ف کلا وه میمره کی اشک میر نم کی گره تم كو بمجتمو خوشى سبيهم في طفل شككى عمریت دیدهٔ و دانسته اک کم ملی گره

نیر دل صدحاک میرا با مقسے شا ما کے کیا كھول مكتا ہو آسپرائس زلف رہے كى گر ہ

المنيز من معدرون باه ين باسب ما يرم بهت بتيا ہے إب يه دل صنطر خدا حافظ

کرواندساک ناکر و البی جان کاک سرکش ہے دخت زکوئی کہدے کہ مغیج لادیں کشاں کشاں اسے امبیکیٹاں کاک مثل زبان خارس مسلیجئے زباں لائن جو حرف شکو کمبی مین بان کاک

ہم ہ*یں استیر سلیا* ہیرعنق سے موقومت تیں کے ہنیں کچہ خانداں لکک

تربی تخدی ل درافک فوں بی شک گل کلیا ہماری شاخ مزامی ل تعبیب الصبیا ہماری شاخ مزامی ل تعبیب الصبیبا ہماری شاخ مزامی کا اللہ میں تعبیب کا میں تعبیب کے میں تعبیب ک

آمیراب بیت کمیون نبو مکدست ک میرا کرم ول میرولا در کے مٹروکی برجیبال ملیاں

منکے آئیر بی فعل گلزارسے مذکبوں ادصا ف خط یا دبصد آرز وست کم بعنی نفییر حضرتِ انسستا د کی طرح كمك جائع جثم عنجه أكمه بهو سزاربند دمکیا ہمی بیکسی نے کسی ابشار بند كريث مذكوني سيفت إن كسكي ها دمند تر بر وجرن مبيدس بترا شكار بند له نینهٔ سال بی وایه نهین شیم زار بند ، متادِحُن آج تجمع نار مارسب ر يىلفۇل شاكئے ہيں كبوتر بگارىپ. ٢ ، كياهياتى به كے جائيگا و هر كركا غذ کیا کروں میں کہ مذ زرسے مذمیتر کا غذ ا در پیرماسے کو ٹئ کاہے کوئے کرکا بند اور میکواف وہی میا ارکے با ہر کا منز وام اساب ہی سے است اسطر کا غذ ساده روكيا تحقي لگ مائيگي كيا رنظر فتفحرد ثنت برآيا العنه خار نظر بجرزايكهمي تم كووه دل آزار نظر ب طی کئے ہی یہ دیرہ خونبا رنظر كهكثان سے اسكوكرنى ہے دلا زىخىر شرط خاک ہی بجرجها ں میں فقٹ ئے تعمیر مشرکط اس بب كمنائب أسكا سرته كلگيمت رط برسی كرنا يرام نا لامست بگر مشرط

مصنمون باند صفي توابتك، فرد اسمير كفوك يمن ب ملكے جود ه گلعذار بند کیشکلسے پیمیری پھلاچٹیم زا ر بند تینی بلال سے نہ درا محدکواے سپہر بانرها پر آج سينگن تونے كو ئى مىيد میل نهارتیرے تصوریں سا دہ م^وو العرع ولكرك وكمين ام العين فانه برحثم كے نبیل مخت مگر استیر سنكدل كبول فالكعيل بم تجه عمد مركا غذ اب درسے تجے کھتا ہیت زر گرکا غذ تحدکوک عیم بر لکھے کوئی کا نذہیے دیر مرش قا مدرك كرب كرين ملاكراسي كيك قلم اس مي ركيون طا يُرمنمون بوآسير جشم أئينه ول واب ملابار نظر جب بوا قاعدة عن سيمجنول قلب نزردل كرت بمأس ثبت كوف كياليج كحدريطوفان نيالائيكى شايركرآئير بل ستجرخ كي اسب، بي تربير مرط غورس وكمما جوسم ني كمينينا تنكل حباب بزم مروا س سرسك وسركتي كرتي من شمع آه سے نا نبر تواث مرحمی ہے بلے آسیر 414

الله وضع سادی عالم تصویرکیا با عدف می و در ایجر سے بین نمبین نجر کیا باعث جونوں ہم سے ہوئی کیا است تقصیر کیا باعث بی جونوں ہم سے ہوئی کیا است تقصیر کیا باعث بیان کی کیا باعث المین المین المین کی ہے گئی تا نیر کیا باعث بیات المین المین المین کی ہے گئی المین کی ہے گئی المین کی باعث بی المین المین کی ہے گئی ہوئی ہوئی کی باعث المین المین کی ہوئی ہوئی کی باعث المین کی ہوئی ہوئی کی ہوئی ہوئی دواں ہی صور النے نی کی باعث ہوگیوں ہوج دواں ہی صور النے نی کی باعث ہوئی کی ہوئی ہوئی کی ہوئی کی باعث ہوئی ہوئی دواں ہی صور النے نی کی باعث ہوئی ہوئی دواں ہی صور النے نی کی باعث ہوئی ہوئی دواں ہی صور النے نی کی باعث ہوئی کی باعث ہوئی ہوئی دواں ہی صور النے نی کی باعث ہوئی کی باعث

ب یا دکس کوطالب برار کا علاج جنش است فراهی نرسس بیار کاعلاج جنش است فراهی نهیں بیار کاعلاج است فراهی نهیں بیار کاعلاج بربا نرصر کرکھا جوقنس میں کیا بی خوب متا و قرنے مرخ گرفت رکا علاج بوجی طبیب جو تب عثق کی دوا کنے لگا نهیں ہے اس آزار کا علاج میں میں قط و اشک کے لگا نہیں ہے اس آزار کا علاج میں تھے تنہ میں قط و اشک کے لگا نہیں ہے اس آزار کا علاج میں تھے تنہ میں قط و اشک کے لگا نہیں ہے اس آزار کا علاج میں تھا و اسک کے لگا نہیں ہے اس آزار کا علاج میں تھے تنہ میں قط و اسک کے لگا نہیں ہے اس آزار کا علاج میں تھا و اسک کے لگا نہیں ہے اس آزار کا علاج میں تھا و اسک کی اسک کے لگا نہیں ہے اس آزار کا علاج میں کی دول کے اسک کی دول کے لگا نہیں ہے اس آزار کا علاج میں کی دول کے لگا نہیں ہے اس آزار کی علاج کے لگا نہیں ہے اس آزار کی علاج کے لگا نہیں ہے اس آزار کی علاج کے لگا نہیں کی کی کو کر کے لگا نہیں کے لگا نہیں کے لگا نہیں کے لگا نہیں کی کو کر کے لگا نہیں کے لگا نہ کے لگا نہیں کے لگا نہیں کے لگا نہ کے لگا نہ کے لگا نہ کی کہ کے لگا نہ کے

تھتے نہیں ہیں قطرہُ اٹک ایک پل آسیر کسٹسکل سے ہو دیرہُ خو نیا رکا علاج

عانه تو دامن کشاں سوے گلتا ن گل در نزکر نگا دو ہیں جاک گر با ن گل عباسیے تعمیر کیا موت دوراغان گل برم میں ندوں کی داست جونبی گئے شیخ جی جام تھا بینا تھا اور دشک گلتا ن گل برم میں ندوں کی داست جونبی گئے شیخ جی جام تھا بینا تھا اور دشک گلتا ن گل داغ ہو چیک کاکب ہم سے مکرتا ہو کیوں کھا یا کسی پریہ ہی تو نے مری جان گل اسلام خوبی بغیرا کھوں میں میرے آتیر اسلام خوبی بغیرا کھوں میں میرے آتیر باغ ہے زنداں نمط، زخم نمایان گل

اس خست زنے کیاستم ایجا دکی طرح شینے ہی میں سے سے پریزا دکی طرح یہ ہم ایک سے سے پریزا دکی طرح یہ مشکل تیشہ ترسے ہاس سے ہمسلا دکی طرح تیر مشکل تیشہ ترسے ہوے دل کوکیا ہے صید سے دید تیری حیثم نے صیا دکی طرح تیر مگھ سے آپھوے دل کوکیا ہے صید

فران با دراا سے جرخ برگیں کم کیے قتم مہمسر حبگیز کر دی حبگور کر دی حبگوریم با توسلے کا مستسر رہا ہے مستسر رہا د حبگو میم با توسلے کا مستسر رہا ہے کہ ہرخوش آب از دُرج دہاں انراختے من منی گو میم کہ مارا دا دہ کو شنام ہا گوہرخوش آب از دُرج دہاں انراختے از خرام عمر ہ و رفتا رہا نا زوا دا کا زلالہ درہنئ کو ان و ممکا ں انراختے

عاشق بے سروسامان قرلے مایا نا ز نیست آگاہ ذور دول سوز مگری نگاہ نا زبر ماسد نگندی حیا دشمن کجار من حب کردی شکستی شیشهٔ صهبا ہے عیشم گولے مے گیار من حب کردی چوہست حضرت عیلی شفیعت کے فطرت بل میاب باک زروز شار می داری

انتخاب كلام أتسير

شمع فا نوس میں در بردہ جلے ہے دیکیو سفلالہ کا اے ہے جگرسے با ہر

ہم اس میندروکے ہجری یون سے کرتے ہی کہ سکتے کی سی ما استے ہنہ جیتے ہی مرتے ہیں

تو د دہیں چرم سے لے رشاساً ہیرے ہاتھ ہا کے ہاتھ ہے یہ اور نباہ تیرے ہاتھ سے ہی یارکی زلفت سیا ہ تیرے ہاتھ خراب فا نہ ول مجکلا ہ تیرے ہاتھ بھرے ہیں سکولوں یا ن اوخواہ تیرے ہاتھ

جود مکھے مہر درخشاں بگاہ تیرے ہاتھ
کے یہ کون ہو مجھورہ وجاہ تیرے ہاتھ
مذکبوں موں کھٹ انسوس رشاک شانہ
کہوں میں جا کے بمبلاکس سے ہوگیا میرا
فقط نہ میں ہی آسیراہ تیرے ہاتھوں ہوں

بيا ورمخل رندا رنگش ما م سع ُ گلگو ر نتؤد عنم زا بدا گرمهست ایام میام تو كذشتم زابراا دمجددارا كستكلام تو جهتم از طون میرو دبیرن روس بت زیبا بهاندتاً قيامت فطرتا مشهورنا م تو براه عشق گرمیش از فنا خو درا فنا سازی غیرت ا ه چوحن بت بے بریشد ہ ديدهٔ مهرمين ديدهٔ تصوير شده مائے بگوکہ تا زہ حیرایجا د کر د ہُ لب بایرًا زشکا بهت سیداِ د کر د هٔ تهمئینهسان نه نور تو دل برقتاب شد زان ساعتے که زنگ مدائی زه و د هٔ بربا درنت عمرتو فطركت بحواب خوش بيدار شوكنول م يغفلت غنو د ا ك و چول سيه نگرده د لم كباب ترتیب زنو یا فنت در کان تا زهٔ فطرتت بعثق آ صعنم غيرست بتا ب برخود گزیده مزمهب دایان تا زهٔ حيف ابست با وجردگهر باسے حيثم من تزئین گوش از در شهوا رکمه د ه صداً فرین که کوحب کر ولدار قطر تا رشک ارم ز دیدهٔ خونبا ر کرد هٔ نیست اگه زیریشا نی ما لِ ما شق مگر سوخست روحینم گهر با رین و ه گریهٔ و زاری و بیتا بی و شور*س*ینه نا لهٔ دام، و عنم و رانج د د ل زارش ده

بون خیال تو فرانکوش شودا زدل ما جلوهٔ نا زگه بر تحظه نظب می ۳ نی جام زرین کفت شیشه نها س در ببلو جینم برد در که سرمست در گرمی ۲ می ما در تنها گرمی کا بازار توست در میردی در جلوه کا تشخیم میر کردی

کارے جناں نشد کم بجار آ مرسے مرا عمرے شدہ دریغ بہ لہو دلعب تلعت

زتر آبا دست مورا نئر ول مرو بیر دل ازیں کا شانہ ول

من آن سم کم من آئی ازل رخیت سے عنق فو در بیب انئر ول

بحدا منٹر کہ شد باکعیب ہمسر نتوا سے لعبتم بیجن انڈ ول

جزنا م تو من ورو زبا ل نام ندارم غیراز تو زخو بان جمال کام ندا دم

من مست مئے حین بتا نیم کہ ساتی ہیجاز تو تشناسے سے وجام ندا دم

هور ده ام ازا ن گهراشک سپنی تو در سرب چون براز در شهوا ر دیزه ام

السي كتا ورزم كردايم درزين منكلاخ بهركشت برسخنور تحمم مضمون استكم

درصنعت منقلب

تو بعضل گل گرفتا ری منو ز . تثدر إ قطركت اسسير برحمين مرا براے خداجشم اشکبا رمسو ز بهان بارهٔ افکرسرشک گرم مریز ملوهٔ منموه وشد در بروه آن پردهشی دل زدستم رفت من محوتها شایم مهنو ز مهربان تا تهم نت دیارم مینو ز بإربا فطرت نودم عرض مال خاك رخويش راكردى بعا لمصرفراز چ*ر*ں شدی در کلبهٔ احزان ما رونق فز ا ك فلك يا د يار يارم سبس غم ولدا رغگیار م کبسس موسس وغگسار لتهب بی دل ناشا دو سوگوارم كبسس دل نطرکت ہے شکا رم لبسس تیر نازمسنسم سیمے گو ید كه ما و و در تا با رسم نمى زيد بها سنگش كعن بلب توك ولبرانيم نوروضيا دارد جِساں ترسم زنار واز عذابش بو د سچرں نام تو عفا رمطساق ہی خواہی اگر فطرکت حضوری باوہرزاں مے نوش مے نوش شدح وازروزإزل حروب نوشت ماغلط زين جست الاست ما گرديد وسم انشاغلط در جهان گشت فزد *رعزت مجا* و واعظ خوب دیدم که مهن ست گنا و واعظ ازز و وکوب که و دمخفل د ندا س گسشدته میکندشام وسحرطن حن دارا گراه

اززمی گفتار تو وزگر می رفست ار تو نندنست غربیطرن گرانسته میا کسطر

معزاب غم كه زخمه زن چنگ بسينه سف د که معزاب غم كه زخمه زن چن مسدك د ت

درون سینه بیک م د لم د و نیم سف ده مفات خرم را گان یار با پر د پر

زهرزه گردی و مبیو دگی دل فطرت مرا نصحبت آن گرم عار می آ پر بوتتِ برلیب برنا فلفت زر نا قص گفتهٔ اند بزرگان بکار می آ پر

گه از خیال وصل دلم میثود خوش گاسی ز در د پیجر تونسنسریا د می کند

خوا بم که رفع غم کنم از با ده چرخ دول خون و لم بجاے سے نا ب می دہر برکس که بحرصن ترا می کندنطست کشتی عقبل خوایش بگروا ب می دہر

چرکفردلم ماکل کسلام نه گددید از دوزانل چرکه پرتار بتال بود زبرخواه در دل کدورت ماد که کنین فاتیره ساز د غبا ر بکش نفس انا ده خرکیش را که آزو بوالیشس نیاید بجا ر سبک ترگذر زیر بینجی سدا که در و جله ما ند خر با ر دا د برگلزار د نیا دل خود مین برگلزار د نیا دل خود مین برگلزار د نیا دل خود مین نظرت ترا ۱ فتیار

کارمن کردی و درکاری منونه برم در دل داشتی و اری منونه گرم صد جور و تعسدی کرده باز ۲ باز ۲ که ولدا دی منونه در مگر دهستم نهان و داشتم بن چرا براستم ۲ در می منونه استی منونه مناسخ مناسخ دارس سوختم دارس منونه دارس سوختم دارس سوختم دارس سوختم دارس منونه

ازرولطعن کرم برمال نطرت کن نظر زانکه می آیر بکویت فاک برسربرمسبان

دید نیم مینم بارسپیدوسیاه و سمرخ در ریزم جواهرا زغم هجر تو است صنم ا: در آئینه زعکس رخ د زلفت عنبریں ب

درما لرت خارسبید وسسیا ه و مُمُرخ ازجنم اشکبارسبید وسسیا ه و مُمُرخ بهیرا شده شرارسپیدوسسیا ه و مُمُرخ

و مستطلب خویش زدا بان تو بر ز و خور شد تر ساسب کر د ند کیر شد تر سحاسب کر د ند کیک قطره زام ناسب کر د ند

امروز خودش صاب کرد نر افوس که چوں حاب کرد نر تشکین دلش براسب کرد نر

برلهمتان با رسرخه دفسنسدا ذکرد کرمسکی*ں بیچ* مقد درسے ندا د د سلیماں الفستِ مورسے ندا د د

کہ تا ب ہجر مہجو رہے ندار د مثل ہئیت، ہر فانہ مراحیراں کر د فالق انخلق ترارشک بری انساں کر د

تامنل تو راهبريذ إست

درد ہردے طالع ہی کس کہ چونطر ت از زلف برخ نقا ب کر دید ورساغر دل ذگرم جوشی طلم وستم وجناے خودرا در بحرفت بقا ہے جستی دید نرچو اضطراب فطر ت

فطرت زمدن برکه سرخویش را نها د فدک توجی سازد دل دما ب منوشاکی زب بردا یی او

مزارا وصل ما نا ں روسے بنا شوت دیرار توک نورتحبلی از بس سحدہ مشکر مبرلحظہ ا دا چوں مذکست

ایں منزل عنن سطے م^اگرد د

اگرداری زعکس با رمطلب كن المين رول را معنقا نقط ازكندن كسا مطلب بشيرين مست مارا جمحو فرا د برا بدفطرت ازبرتا رمطلب صبا گر عقده هٔ زلغت س کشا بد چوخاک فاک شدن تبهٔ کما ل منت تباس کن که میرخوش گفت ماشق اے نطریت زكويم قاتلم دامن كشاں رفت نمیدانم که چول آ مرحبا س دنت عرم رفتن صنا چونکه زیز مم کر دی شوراسب زوں مومن ترسا برخا مت ازجنان ا دغم بهجر تولب ر ننطيدم كەزبتا بى من تاپزدىها برخاست جوں پیک سبا ترا گذر نمیت وروا که سپ م ما رساند ا زلیشر کمن زیار ب ما ا بگا رکه خالی از شرر نیست غیراز دَلِ توکه را بهرنمیت فطرت که بمنزلت رسیا نمه

در دلم عکس روسے خو د پکیر که درا کمینه این صفائی نیست چوں بیام دل شدا مزرسا ند عائم که درا فاق دگرنامه برے پدانیست بهرا مرزش عصیاں بجال اے فطرت جز درِحضرتِ عیلی دگرے بیانیست

مدرنگ در ت بسر شیشهٔ ۱ موس از داد او من تورسوک تو انداخت

در دل نگیں دلار، کے دل نمیگر د د اثر محض بے جاتا ہ سردوگریا خونیں عبث

ذان دوزسر فونش برتني قرسبردم نقاش ازل كرد چوابسك سرا كي

بیک گردش نمی دا نم که حیثمت چه گردش داده بیرخ چنبری دا غردرصن در دل بسکه داری نمی زیس مج کلاه سروری را بهاسنے را بعثوه می فرسیب زکے ۲ موختی مبا دو گری را فردغ شمع روک بارفطرت برنگ انداخت سرفاوری را ماتی مرازمیکدهٔ خولیش کن عطا مبام بور بسرصبوسی براز شرا سب

بشورت که زخیم سرخک می ریز د بری روش نه کندموع اضطراب را ب صفائی ۳ بلاسسینه ام اگر بیند عزیق مُجّهٔ حیرت شو د حباب درا ب بوقت عنسل بت رشک ماه می سازد بیان بنده قد مبوس آنا ب درا ب

كليف ك طبيب مرابين ازي مره دارد مريض بجرز وصلق شفا طلب

تابے توان وعقل دل دریں کہ داشتم درا وعثق اینمہ بربا د خدنصیب درا وعثق اینمہ بربا د خدنصیب درا وعثق اینمہ بربا د خدنصیب درا وعثق اینمہ بربا د خدنسیب درائے ملائے مراکٹ شخصیب درائے ملائے مراکٹ شخصیب مرب درائے مرائے مرائے مرائے مرائے مرائے مرائے مرائے مرائے درائے مرائے مرا

مرا زبل منا زگزار مطلب مرا زسیر باغ بار مطلب شودگر طالع نا ما ز ما ز ما زم بایر خود کنم ا ناما برطلب منم چون سر به بیش خخر ا و کهمست از ایر شیخ خلا رطلب نخیت و زار زین گشتم که دا ر و دلم با ترکسس نبا رمطلب نخیت و زار زین گشتم که دا ر و

کے مثاہ دادگستراز تو عجب نباشد ا زلطین خود نوا زی گرنظرَتِ گدا د ۱ ازمکیشی تحب لد بریں نا د وم نیا ز زا ہر ترا حیصت منطل وحرام ما يارم کخو د حپرمبلوهٔ خو د را نمو د هٔ ترسا ميو د ومومن دله تش رېست ر ا تلميذم ا برنسيست نقط در گركستن حاصل منو د ه برق زمن منطراب را داں ساھنے کہ کر د ۂ آغوش من تهی سیما ب سال مست اِر ندار د بتا زغم بېرسکون ښمت سرم در کنا ړ ما از فرط اضطراب د ل بعیت را ر ما هوشیاری گرنمی خواهی زرسرشاری و لا ا زشراب شوت ا ولبر برکن بیا بدرا مغږمن ازنصیحت بهیو د ه بس مخه ر ناضح ترا مې کار ازىي خوب زىنىت ما چر*ل نگر د م سرخر د دحتم همچی*نا ن خو د ديدهٔ خونبار دا ده ما مهٔ رنگین مرا واقف في در و د مرنج نبود م بزیر حپر خ كردعثق توبنا لؤوا فغانم أسشنا ندیده کس چنب ر شک بری را کند بنده بستان آوری را بحسِن تو که آب و رنگب اده مل روسے تو باغ و لبری را زیا ا نراخهٔ کبک دری را خرام ناز توك سروسكش

لختی بی گواسنے تھے اے حور مبست بے عنی کرتی ہنیں س کبرسے عاشق کی تو بھر ہی تحديره بهم بون مبتلاكس تبزكي سبعيان كمي *، و قد ربت من* ملوه گرا زمشسیت خاکی⁴ و می هرذره لاینهان بو د خورشیه تا بان درب

فران سے ہوا ہر ذرا مقد ور کیا انسان کا جن یری حور و ماکسار شا دلاتے ہی بجب میں سکرشی کیو نکر کروں اے ہدمو کہتے ہو کیا ا ذهكم فيم مست وكس مه ننا بر كو شي داردنگا و نا زاو هرسلیان در تعبنس

دسكھ حرام ہ نیست جال میں جرب قاضی علال فوكب كوشجه بهرنمط مفتتى ملائمی با دہ کے بینے یہ زا ہر اپنا جی مرام کیوں نرکری ر ندا مسستاں برسی حرم ب مشیخ مثیخت اگب کے گھریں

انتخاب كلام فارسى

خوب کردی گریز رفتی درمیان بزم او قدرٰ ومنزل درصف گل نیست برگبِ کاه را

خرمن مستئ خردرا نَظرتا محفوظ دا ر چونکه برتِ میررویش سوخت رونبا ر با

از برده إسے سینه وشوزِ دُرُونِ ما مطرب بجيرتم که خبر دا د چنگس را تشبيه مي ومن ر بالعسلِ من بربين فطر*ت حبر نسبن*ے بہب بارسنگ را

چرخ میدار دایس لباس کبو و ازغم د در د سوگواړي پا

لل تا رنگاه صسنه وسوزن مژگان باید دل مدماک مرا بخبهگری را

کیا نیا حوال نمیں تجد کو ستگر معلوم کے کے ٹیرسی خبرا زمالِ تنتیلِ نظی او م دیدہ باشی تن بے *مرسر دامے گا ہے* تحنير عزل رثكبن سنو ما جرا ایک دن کا پریرُ و مجھے ساتھ لے کرملا سیرگل کو شفیق اتم ہی دلا باکے اُس کو کمایں نے مجھ کوغلامی میں سے تو مرے ہونے سے تھ کو آرام ہوگا حتیقت دیقی اس گرفتار دل کی مستمنسل بیار و برداستے کر دی سرمورہی کچھ ندجو قت ابقی تو تھ بخھلاکے بولا نہ کالتنا واہی البعل مرائجه سے کیا کا م ہوگا ہوا سُ کے یہ بات نطرت جو عمکیں مربطف کا کرستمگاروو ہیں لگا کہنے بنس ہن کے از ہر تسکیں نکرعشق میراکب مان رنگیں خدا جاسف کیا اسکا انجام ہوگا تخبير عزل حبول وشت میں پیرتے ہی میرتے آج مجنول مرکبا مسرکو پٹھرسے رہا فرہا داسپنے میجو لو تا سرح ان مودا زُدول کی اکرونیس تاکها ماک ادوں سے موانی کہے، دنیا کی ہوا را ه میں تیری گئے جو ن نقشِ با بربا دہم

ا ٹنگ کے قطرات سے اپنے کھیا توہی ذراحب م برسنے بہا شعسارًا و دل سوزا ل مرا د کمید تن زار کوا کششس لگا دود ہوا اور ہوا ہوگپ

۲۰۲۰ فراق تبرے میں اے سگرگذر دہاہے جو کچھ کہ ہم پر سنائیں کس کویہ حال جا کر فقط کرم بر ترب نظرہے سکٹی کی مذرہی تا ب کسی مستنس میں جیجاؤنی پارکے کوچے میں جو ہم حیا بیٹھے جی میں ایک کمستی سے اُٹھاکر دل کو سیجے ذکر کچھ اس کا کمیں تہا سیلھے

ہے سرسے وہ ہے تا بقدم نورکا شعلہ ہے کہیّہُ تا ہاںسے بھی شغا صف ہ تن ہی جاروبکشی کریتے ہی جس کومپرکی شاہاں سیجے بچھپر تو وہ کومپر ہی فطری کا وطن ہی

ا این افک دیره نم برب سبس دریای براکنی ی بر بر و بری بانی براکنی ی بر بر و بری بانی بران نمی بر و بری بانی بران کی برین برد برد برد برد برد برد کسی نمر می بانی فطرت کو الا تنرب بارکا شربت ماردست که و بیوے الا زبری بانی

تخنس غزل مآفظ

مطر با مسیکنی بسیا نه بهنوز نه نهستر اکیدهٔ ترا نه مهنوز می کشم از بادهٔ شاید بهنوز مستم از بادهٔ شاید بهنوز ساتی با زفت خاید مهنو ز

بحرِ الفنت میں مار کمر فر بکی تا بمعت دورہم نے تا ڈھو بڑھی نہ گئی است میں مار کمر فر بکی در یا ہے عشق می بنی ن نہ لگی ایک بھی سسیبی در در میا نہ مہنو ز جا ں نیا ور د در میا نہ مہنو ز

دور و شب بتاہے کس اسطے نطرت مغموم برگ ہی مہرو دفا د ہرسے بالکل معدو م

کسی کی میرمنیں سُنتاہے قبِ عام کرتا ہی مُكُمِ حِبوتت قاتل تَبغ خولَ شام كرتا ہے بوكير جرر دجنا بحدر برده منح وشام كراب ولاكياغم ب وه اينا جهان مي المرتابي ا یک وم یں مطا ویا کس سنے بحرمهتی سے اے حباب ستجھے سیج بتا تو جگا د پاکس نے ہم کوخواب مدم سے کے نظرت مفل میں ایسے رنروں کی ایر محتسب جا ہو دور آفتاب جاں دقت شام سے گابی سے انتے ہیں جھڑکی سے کچھ بڑا نطرت میں ترکا م نقط اینے کا م*س* ا تنگ سال د کیمنا مٰه با ویں گے ' ول جونظروںسے وہ گرا دیں گے عاه برحن کی تفجولتا ہے دل وه می اسکو کنویس جمکا ویں سکتے عشق سے ہم نہ بازا ویں گے دل تو کیا جا ن *نھی آگر* جا وسے خبط ہی وستورسووا شاہ والا جاہ ہے د منست سبے دارائخلا فہ ا در ہی وسنست سریر

ما تما مخور سے سے ترامیخانہ ہے ہے وہ علوہ نور کا کون ومکاں باینہ ہی

مثل شبنم گلش مهی کی فطرت سیر کو ایک م مرکو بجیثم زاراک اور سکنے

جنمهٔ حیثم سے ویتا ہوں ہمیشہ پانی اس بہ ہیں مرے زخم ول نگار ہرے فطرت اُس دوش پر دیکھا جودوشالکا ہی کشت امید مرے ہوگئے اک بار ہرے

بسبب آزرده جو وه بوسيك مم كرجية جي جال سے كھوسيك

ہم حب اُس کوم مضمت جد مانیٹے کو اللہ اور اللہ کا لاہی کئے برند مللے عا سیٹید

د و کس طی سے کہوجا نب جرم بھر بائے کہ جیکے سربیسے ور آبا در دوغم تھر جائے جود کھیے در میلُ سُریکے حُسن کا حباد ، سروقیاس بھلا وہ عزیق کیا اُس جھسلے جو فارہ جر دل میں مکھنے سے رہ سکنے لیدائے بیچ تارے میں کنے سے رہ سکنے کیا دعدهٔ وصال صنم کچھ قریب سے تزمین زلعن جبکہ تناروں سے اُس نے ک فطرت مگر مجی شیم مین دل ا در مبا ن بھی رہنے کواسکے ہیں رشیستا ں سنے سنے شام دسحر بگاه می غم کی کتا ہے، اس سطح پرجونقش کمنیانفش آسیے دل سے ہی کینے دل کا سوال ہوا ہے۔ ہتی کا بحروا تعی مٹل حا ہے دٖ در فلک ہے ماکہ یہ ، د ور نشرا ہے كروش مي مم كوا تاب عالم سمى نظر اس ککشن جهاں بہ تو فطرّت مرکبھولیو جوگل کھلاہے اسمیرہ ہ یا در رکا سہے، کاکے بھرکے گھنٹری سانس و دیتا ہے۔ سیا اگر شفقت کوئی رئیسٹل حوال کرتا ہے کوئی بیبل کے نصل گل میں بال فریکترا ہے نه کربېر جدا بيداد اے صيا د اتني بيمي گرتحبی طور کی گر نور کهتا ہوں اُسے گا ہ سینا اور گاہے طور کہتا ہوں اُست گرېږي گه دمي گه حور کهنا هون أ سس جبكهمو سلے كى طرح چراستا ہوں كو ہ عثق بر گر گلون سے بی مرے گلین سینه کی بها ر صرميرغم سے دلے خوصن خزاں رہتا ہی

کریں ہیں افتباس نور انجم مہرتا ہاں سے ، کھا کی حیثم کے سٹنگلے میں جبکرشاخ مڑگا ہے کہ حیکے فیفنسے واقعت ہوتم دیثی ایا سے نیں قطرے عرف کے اُس بری بیکرکے عارض ہے ذرا تو آن کر جھوکہ ہم نے اشک کی کلیا ں شہر ہوگرم محبث کون سے کا فرسے کے فطر شہر ہوگرم محبث کون سے کا فرسے کے فطر

جان ي كوئى تجدما ہوتوك شور يرسر سيك

تصدق اُس به بن کھے کروں مان و مگر سپلے سرت اُس به بن کھے کروں مان و مگر سپلے

اُتھا یا بھرندائسنے خط جراغان دیوالیسے نہیں ہے سٹھر کم میرا بھی اشعار ہلالی سسے بارہا دیکھاہے تدبیر کو سلیٹے کھاتے ہائے داخباے دل کی حب نے روشنی دکھی بخربی دیکھ اے بررساے دانش وفطرت ہیں مقراس کہ تقدریے آگے ہمدم

بقتهی کوئی اسکوبتا کچھ تو فیاسپیخ ہوتا کہ جسسے کا در واکچھ تو فیاسپیخ کرائس پر نقد ماں کو فدا کچھ تو بیلسپیخ اب توہادی فاک فدا ایک سوکرے فطرت بھرائس سے کیونکہ کو ٹی گفتگو کرے با وسنا بن سے بویسنا ٹی کی بھر تو واں ہم نے جبہ را ٹی کی واہ جی واہ کیا کمسا ٹی کی واہ جی واہ کیا کمسا ٹی کی کرسکے سطے یہ ہیں و کیھ کو منزل بھا دی اب تواساں تری کوئین میں گل بھا ری فدوی اگرم لائن ا نماروگل نهیں
سے آدمی کوعلم کی شکر برضرور ہی
گرمال زربہ جھروندین سرس قودل
در درکے بعرے ہے اُڑا تی ہوئی صبا
دکھتا ہوہ تعرفہ میں نبین سے لب کی جو
اُس کا نقش میں مہاں دکھیا
اُس کا نقش میں مہاں دکھیا
ہم فردہ کئے تھک تھکے دوعشی میں پر
ہم فردہ کئے تھک تھکے دوعشی میں پر
ہوگئی حضرت عیسے کے کرم سے نظرت

کیوں نہ ہو عاش کا دل با مال کُس ن اسے سے سررگ جاں کو ہی رسنت رشتہ او گا رسے

جس خرام نازسے آمصے زمیں پر زلز لہ اسلیے ہی ذوق ہرم مُبت بیتی سے مجھے

شعلۂ نوراگر تیرا برن دکھیں سے ایک دن دورترا چرخ کہن دکھیں گے ا تین حشن سے مبل جائیں گئے عشاق تما م نا توا نوں ہر توا نائی مذا تنی بھی حبت

تصویر شیم دل میں بیاسے یا رکھنج گئی ہررگ مثال رسنسته از تا رکھنج گئی جھٹی تری تو ساتی سرشا رکھنج گئی

دل سے خیال تیرے سرا پاکاکیونکہ حالے تن پرمرے کٹاکش ذلعب بتاں سے آہ اب تو ہمیں چیکا ہے سے خوشگوارسے

استدر قونے حنا کو کردیا گئستاخ دیمہ گگے کلووں سے ترے ہا تعوں کو لولے لگگ کیا عضنہ سے سہلے ہی ل مینعینی تقی قوی ناقوانی بھی الب پنا زور حبت لانے لگی

کیا غفنہ ہے ہیں ہے ہی گرمینی تقی توی نا قوانی ہی اب بجاہے گرمند سکوں سے موڑ دن خیال صبرد قرار تھیو اڑ د ں

تڑ ہے ہر حظہ مان توٹر و ںکہ ذل بہت مطراب ہیں ہے غمروا لم ولسے سمٹل سے جال مانا ں تجھے دکھا دسے

دونی کے برف کو جسٹ اسلامی یہ وصف زا برشراب یہ

یوں صرب دل ہم نے ہی ہر ہار بکالی کیا تونے بیدے ساتی سے رشاد کالی ہوخاکئے ہمتق میں ان تلو دں کو چڑ ما بس ایک ہی ساغرمیں دوئی اُکٹرنگئی داست

 بکل ما دیگی آخرا کے ن گھبرکے قالرہے سواا شکال خالع کے نہ آئے ایک بھی دہل

رشک مهروماه تا بان اورسب ماه رویوا پنامانان اور سیم ا بنا و ه طفل درسیتان ا ورسیم درس سے ہیں جسسے عالم عصر سے لىكە چىشتەكا بىل باس درسى گره ول دشت جنوں سط مرحیکا اشکوں کا اگرسیل رہا یو نہی تو بھرہم ارخیموں کو دشکسے ہن دگنگ کریں گے میزان کا ترے حن کی تیہ ہے گر ا نبا ر' ہم اسمیں مرو ہر کا با سنگ کریں سکے بر فاکسیس م انکی الادیں گے پرستش اباہی جودل ہم سے سنم سنگ کریں گے جعرح كوهيس ترب بم كي ہوں قومہتی سے عدم کولٹم سنگئے اسقدد شیطے کہ ہ حسنسرجم سنگئے با دل بربان وحب بم سمَّحُ کہاں ہی آئیل و حرکھیلیں میکٹاں ہو ہی لگاہے کھیلنے اس مڑھہے گلتاں ہو لی يرروب زمي قيا مست اوس یہ نوروضیاکہا ںسے باوسے باتیں کوئی سیراوں بنا دسے لیجئے یہ نقد ماں ہے رونما بی اسپ کی وررز بالمنظوريه سيكس كو حبدا في أب كي

اُسکے وَدیرِمِثل منگب ہ مثا^اں غم غلط كرسے كوائے تھے سوہم بمری ہی غنچوں کی ہر سُوصاحیاں کل سے برایک گکوینما کرنباس پستسلوں وه سروسهی موحب خرا ما ل شرمنده سے رُخ سے اہ تا با ں بيوني نرتر سحن كو نطرت ار اسمى اب توصورت دىكىدىدا فى ايك سختی در وری سے ارض ترجیح کی مجبور ہیں

ببندكرد كھے ہي شاہ تيري باک سے کھینچی گرآہ توسنے دل در د ناک سے

دیے میں ہم جوائے بیاک ہیں بست تقرّا اُسٹھے گاگنسبد د وّارفطت تا

بم نيمي ديمها اگر تو كونسي تقسير كي

ايك ما لم ديكمتا تما قدرت ح كوسنم

ومست مُروغم سے ہی لاجاد اُسٹھتے سیٹھتے آه کرتاہے دلِ بیا ر اُسٹنے سبٹینے التن عم مے بن شرومیرے سبھی سارگا ں کتے ہیں جس کوسب نلک پنا ہی و دا ہ ہے مری به نکھوں میں تیری ہرزا تصویر بھرتی ہی نگہ جبرہ قت تیری سے مُبیّے ہے ہیر میری بھری پڑے کیو نکرنظر نفش و نگارخو برویاں پر صمیمی دوست ہوماتے ہیں دشمن سے موا تثمن تو بھی گھوارہ رخمت کو صبا ہلواسے رشت^و ما ہ سے گو مپاک کتا ں سِلواسے نهدیگل مین بچرمرارا حست جا ں جلو ہ نیا ہو ز ببل کا ر فو زخم حکر جُرُ رگب کل بفناس حفرت عيث مح ترك نظرت ہوسکتے اب توسیمی عقدہ مشکل وا سلے حیف ایاجنم ترج مرب اور او ساع کا ساحل ریاب جیسے گھربنا در او سام ا خاک میراغیرت گو ہر بنے اور ٹوٹ جائے سیل شکوں سے ہائے قصر دل ہو اُٹ ھے گیا اس بھیے کی اگر کوئی میبن کو دسکھے جشم خونباراگر تیری میمرن کو دسکھے دل میں خواہش نہ ہے اور طرحداروں کی جھرط لگاھے مذکبھی ابرز فرط خجلست

اس سرک بنجروزہ میں سافر ہیں ہمی میش وعشرت کے دیا رہ و وحن کے وا عبان دل لائے ہی فطرت ہم بھی بنا نزر کو اس میت جا دوا دا دسیم تن کے وہسطے جوركر بالطف كرم وجبس اب ترى خوشى مع مجع منظور جوخونخوار تجدس موسك

كفته نادترا بجري يوس بياب جمطرح جان تراب كركوني بسل تورس

سادہ وضعی تری سم کو تولیب ندا کی ہے سے کوطرحب دار معیری لا کھ مھین و کھلاتے

بارش جو بند حیثموں کی امسال ہوگئی کھیتی ہا سے سینے کی با مال ہوگئی اُس گُل کے دست ہیا کی نزاکت کو دکھیکر توصیف میں زبان حسن لال ہوگئی جس دم جن میں نازسے اُس نے کیا خوام ہرگل کے حق میں مبال و ہمونجال ہوگئی

بهرومه اب کو گو لا که صین سبت لا دیں اس سے ذرّہ بھی نمین شکل شام ست ملتی

جاک امن ہونفط شب ہی ندک جر لقا ہیں ترے عم میں گریبان سو کے کارات کا کھوٹے کھوٹے کھوٹے کا کہ میں کھانے کا کہا تک اُسکی کھوٹے کا کہا تک اُسکی کھوٹے دیں جرمی ان لالد دخوں کے ہدہد انگ کلگوں نے کئے دیرہ ترکے کموٹے دارہ کے محرفیات کا کھوٹے دیرہ ترکے کموٹے دیرہ ترکے کموٹے دیرہ کرمی ان لالد دخوں کے ہدہد

معلوم مجھے ہوتا ہے ہے نا ز جنوں کا کے ہم نفسوکرنی ہے تر بیر ابھی سے ہر بار بھی سے ہر بار بھی سے ہر بار بھی سے ہر بار مجھے یا و دلاتا ہے بیر ابھی سے

اب توکہیں زمانے کی بارب ہوا بھرے تصویریس کی کمھوں یں مسبح ومسا بھرے

رہے ہے تباہی میں عالم ہزار حیف نطر کے دل سے عامے خیال اُسکا کسطرہ

کیے جو تو بھی ا نا انحق تو دار پر مارسے

اسى مي نام بخ منصوركي طي نطرت

شا ہرا وحیم کیا کچھان نوں مراز دسے گو ہر ما ں اور نفتر دل ابھی موجود ہے مذہب عثاق میں اوچھو تو وہ مردد دہے کیا ہوا تحت جگرکس داسطے آتے نہیں بے تکلف کر دلا انسسیبر ریست نثار اُسکے ابر دکے سواکت کو جو سجدہ کرے

دام سے غم کے رہا میں منہ ہو ل ور تو ہو ہو اسکی محفل میں بھرلامیں منہ ہو ل ور تو ہو ہے یستم کیونکہ ہوں موسم گل میں ملبب ل جل سے فطر شنے کہ اشع سے بیرں با حسرت

ہنس کے فطرشے کہا ہم نے نے گل کترے

کرے مقرا من مجتب گرکے پر زے ایسے بغیرسے جے ہم ترے درکے آگے ہرزماں باب بابت کا کھٹلا دہتا ہے

مُوکریں کھا ہی ہبت قویمی نہ سرکے آگے سک دعامے سحری تیرسے ا ٹرکے آگے

> گومٹل کتا ن ل کے مرہے کلمیٹ ہی ہو مبائیں ناصح کی تنوں کیا میں نسیحت کو کہ ایسی

کرنی ہے بیائس مرسے ملاقات مجھے بھی ہیں یا دنقیص اور حکا باست مجھے بھی

نوح کے موفال کی ہم سے بمری ہوتی نیں کر ج کچھ ملے حتیم در یا بار تجھ سے ہوسکے

جھوٹ کے بول کے جس نے یہ ترسے کا ن ہم ہائے اس دل بھی کو کی سب گرناصح سے سرمیں کچھ خلل سب اسے فطرنت ہراکے مشعت دبل سب گوشگے ہوجا ئین کی اسٹے سگلے میں گلی بغل میں جہنے وہ ہورا حت جا ں کیے ہے روز وسٹسے پوا نہ سما بفیض حبٹم تر سرسبر وشا دا سب

بس ہے ہم کو لیاس عرایا نی

ہرسخن اکس کا شمع ساں اے ول

ہم سے برفان کھی نہ ہوگا تو

خوب د مکیما تو دل ہی کے نظرت

یہ ہی اکب بیرین ہما دا سے دونقِ انجن ہمسا را سے بخدسے بیشن ظن ہما را سے

بخھے سے بیرشن فلن ہما را سہے دشمن ما ن و تن ہما را سہے شدن

صبا بتا نو بیک سے آنے کا آج گُلٹن میں تئور وغل سے کلی کو جربمکلی سے السی گلوں کی جہاتی پوگل ہے گئل سے اٹنگ ریزی سے مذہبے تھے جوخالی ایکدن مدوز وٹنب سے نگے وہ تیم ترسو کھے

روز دُسْب سَهِ مُنْكَ دِهِ بِنِمْ تُرسوكُ بِهِ مِن كھيت صانوں كے جواتے بين ظرموكھ ہوك ہوگئے اب قوبہرے تیرے تجرموسکھ ہوے

چٹم نہر کودکس دمقاں بج کی لوگئی حضرت عیئے کے لے فطرت سحاب فین سے

متومهم بسوس دیروحرم من ہوں گے کرشیدا ترا اک زمانہ ہواہی سواب نوج کا غم کی تفانہ ہواہی مریحتیم تر میں نحب نا ہواہی کرمنکل تھے منعہ دکھانا ہواہی میری طرفت میا نہ ہرگز خدا پھرس کیاشخ کیا بہن تلفیں کریں ولسیکن نه تنها مرا دل دوا نه ہواہے مرا قصر دل تیرامسکن تقا جانا ں مقرر ترب واسطے میلیو ں کا خبل شکسے اکیئہ ہے بیا تک پر جائے گرصنم تو نہیں مجہ کو جائے عنم گرم دنجیسے بچ جائے توسمرن الے جسطرح را نب ٹیالے سے بحل ہیں مالے

كس طرح باتھ سے أسكے ہور بائى دل كى زلف بل كھائى ہوئى كان بايوں بلتى ب

وے انکو تو تع اب نکس ہر و فاکی ہے کہوسب پر ملکر دل کوئیسے ائیں جاکی ہے اگرمپان ماشق پرسدائس نے جفا کی ہے مذتھا جبتاک کد دفلِ غیر بسیالٹ کھتے تھے

نه ویگی نظر بی حضرت باری کی با ریکی دهک نیمید دو بیه برا گرائس کی کناری کی

دلاائسکی کمرکو د کمیشا کیا ہے تا تل سسے ترشینے سے سوادم مرمز ہوشے مین بجب بی کو

جوہم سے ترک کردیل سنے دہ باتی مغائل کی میں ہوں حیار لُنموں نے کیا لگائی ادر کھیائی کی مقابل ہوکے آئی ہے کے قوتے خود نمائی کی

کدورت کونسی آئینه رکوسے آگئی ول میں نگائی آگ ل نے اور نجمیائی دونهی کھو سے مذکرتا تھا میں لے ظالم کم صحبت کا اثر ہو گا

ر کی خرکومی میں! ت لینے جرکہ تعی جی کی خبر میدینی نلک برجب ہاری مے بیتی کی گئے ہے شرق سے اغر شیر سے فانہ جنگی کی

ہم اُسے راز دل کینے نہ پائے غیر کے عبث مُغ خور ٹیدلا یا مُرسط گلگوں سے جام ا بینا میا ف طرت غضر کی کا تصالا یا رہے حبکی

کیوں پرمغا ل کہیو کہ کیا دور کی سوھی گرون کے تناسب میں میرامچور کی سوھی

تله به به بین جرخ به بین داندا انگور تشبیه دی جوسرکو ترب ام سے میں نے

ره گئے دل میں مرے سیراو ل رہا ان بھر

د کید کراپ وغضی سری جان مجرے

د يوا نه کونئ که تاسيم سو دا ز د ه کو نئ که فطرت مجھے تو کا نی بي بيري فطاب و

بست سی شیم جا د دا در درست ترکیم کما سابرو به اسی خیم د کمی اور ندایسے دلستا سابرو

برنا م کردیا محصے ا در ما شت انہیں سمحا کُوں کس طرح دلِ فانہ خراب کو عنی و کیمو فی کہاں ہے ہے بات بہلوائس کے دہن کو دکیمو زلیف ہے جبر ہُ تا با ں بہتھیٹی ماہ کو اور گہن کو دکیمو گلشن حُن کو اُس کے فطرت دکیمہ کر تم نہ جبن کو دکیمو ہیتی مو ہوم ہے صرف استراج اصداد کا آب آتش با دادرگل نے لگائی ہوگرہ شراب جنی تیری کے پریر و جمالے بریر و جمالے بریر و جمالے بریر و جمالے بریر و جمالے دل جمالے دائر جمالے دائر جمالے دل جمالے دل

تجھے جو دخت کے زکہویں سی ہے کہ تو فطرت گھرشب کورہی ہے گئے جو دخت کی اسکی خبر ہے مسئم نے بات جو مجھ سے کہی ہے میں نویا کہ اُسکی حتیم سے نتری ہی ہے ہیا نتک فطرت اُسکے غمیں رویا

جود کیھا غور کر کے ہم نے نظرت کرے دیوان کازگین ہرورت ہے ہے سری سے جو رضاروں بیاس خنچ دہن سے ہوگی نیسی بچول ہواس شان کی سُرخی

دلگشن سینہ میں ببل کی طب رخ چمکا جوقت که گروکی تصویر نظار آئ برستے گلشن میں اکداس نے لگائی ہے یہ دختر رزیم کو بے بیر نظار آئی

ہرشام وسح سبے خونت وخطر ہو ماہو ، نیا ا ن میں مہر کمر رہنے کو ترہے میرہ و دل ارامستہ ہی کا شانے رو اُس بنت کے ابروکے شیجے استکھیں نہیمنا اے زا ہر

یہ کتبے کی محراب سکے آبا و ہوسے میخا سنے وو

اس گرا نب اری سے واللہ سبک ارکرو بارسره ورمرے دوش سے گریا رکرو کیا یہ مرصنی ہے کہ بندہ کو گنگا ر کر و ینی بیار کو بمپ ارسے بیا ر کر و

بُنت *یرتی ہے مجھے* بازیز رکھویا رو أنكه دكهلات بواسواسط محركوميآحب

جبکه ہوظا کم کسی الیم دل کا با د شاہ پيم توا ورون سے سوا وه د سرس آ إ د ہو

توہمی نہ اُسکی تیغ کے ایکے سے میں طلوں کرشے مدا اگروہ مرے بند بندسمو فاطريس كب سيلانا بون اصح كے بندكو بنده منم کاروزازل سے ہوں ہنشیں نطرت فذا جوبياب تودم معرس مهيرك طالع کو اوراس ترے مخب منز نر کو

ہرگزمہلے : جا ن سے بن کسی سرح جس وم گلے کا میرے ترا بار بار ہو نطرت منکس طرح سے عبلا ابنا دل حسب هروم زبان غير ريجب يار يا ر ہو

نشرِ مزگان رگ ما بههاری لگ گیا ر كه مصل حرار تيرك إس كرلاز ون م ہم بوں کی فاک با ہیں جا ہمتے ہیں اب ہی كه كا نغره بهارا بعي من ال بوق بو

كيوبكردسكم ندارخ بإوه اسينے نقاب ہو ه و د و ایک ایک ایک ایک و و

س حث م کا انتظار د ل سو زگس کی طرح سے روز وشسسے، فطرت وہی برشعار دل کو سینے سے بکال ہے گئیا ہے دینا ننیں ہے ایک بھی در ماں کوئی مجہ کو یہ وہ ہے مرض میں اطباہے جہا سے اب تک نه مِلاست پر نمینا ن کوئی مجھ کو بیثہ میں سخنگو ئی کے جزمنیغمر قالیں ما صل عمرائس كى فرقت ين کے دل غم برشت ہے مجھ کو ا بتداسے سرسمست سے مجھ کو ناصحا جیب رہ خوار میرنے کی سكير ون ملم كرولا كهون بى بيدا دكرو پرہیں اپنی غلا می سے نہ از او کرو جثم انصا وسے اس طلع به دوصا د کر د ككرخوص قيأمت بيصنم كارضار

جے ساتی نے ہے وصل بلائی مجھ کو کھل گئی ایکھ نظر ہی خدائی مجھ کو

ہی حیثم تری اے دشک بری بادہ سے بھرے بیانے دو اس شیرا کے اُس ہے سے ہیں دل اور مگر متاسنے و و یمرمیں علاج او دلِ بمیار کیا کر وں اونی سی شے کے داسطے ابکارکیا کر وں صحت دواسے ہورنہ دعاسے شفا ستھے نطرت دہ مجدسے مالکا خواہاں ہجا ندنوں

ایک نگوں سے اگر تجد کو نہ تھا ہونا دورنگ

کھے توائش کی یا د کا چر جا کریں

بھُول کے ببل جھرا یں د ثنا مسے

ہترہے گھرکو ٹھنڈے ہی ٹھنڈے مدھاڑے کیجے زیادہ آپ ناب یاں چناں جنیں فطرت ہاں ہو گارے مدھاڑے کیجے زیادہ آپ ناب یاں چناں کہیں فطرت ہاں ہی جُرُ در عیلے کوئی حبگہ سے تی منیں نظر مجھے جا دُں کہاں کہیں دل درگرجہم وجان وسینہ و دیدہ وہم دخیال ماشق جرراست پرچو توائس پری سے پر رہنے کے ہیں تعام مھوں

نغان د ناله وزاری دام ه دنسیا میں همارا کھوتے ہیں بس اعتبار یہ ما_یا رول

قرچری کس داسطے تونے اُٹھائی ہاتہ یں دل لگا کران مجوں سے کیا کریں رشک گل جب غنج ساں لٹ اکریں حیف ہے خود کو اگر مُرسوا کریں

سنگ کعبہ میں ترسے زا بر بر دولت تھی کہاں ہمکو جو ماصل ہوئی ہی یار کے با بوس میں مثل بردانہ جسنا برد ہ فا نوس میں مثل بردانہ جلے ہے۔ مثل بردانہ جلے سے میسی عاشق کا دل

طباد عود بنا نی ہے مشام ماں کو جدرشکیں کی مکت لعن بیٹاں کی بو

اسلئے رکھتاہے وہ ہم کمنہ اکثر ہاتھ میں کوئی رکھتاہے سوامیرے یہ جوہر ہاتھ میں کوئی رکھتا ہے۔ پھر قائد کی ایک می مجر قیا مست کشے جوڑوں ہاتھ لیکر ہاتھ میں ا مکو جو اپناکوئی مہنرظٹ کو تا نہیں ایک م میں آ ہ سے کرتا ہوں با نی سنگرکے ہاتہ اما ہے کسی ڈھسے اگرائس شوخ کا

ا شک بیکن گو برغلطاں سے ہرگز کم نہیں دل میں چھرا زوہوسک تاج ویخنتِ جم نہیں شاوہیں وسلِ منم سے اب تو ہمکو غم نہیں گومدن آسا جارا دیدهٔ بُر نم نمیں مارتے ہیل ب توہم تخت سکندر پھبی لات فکر کیا اس گردسشِ گردوں کی کے فطرت کریں

مردم آبی ہیں ہے اُک کاسبے گھر یا نی میں جو بھے آستے ہیں بیالعل و گھر یا نی میں سنگ یا بن گئے جوشمس و قمر یا نی میں

کیوں ندگڑ دیے ہی رہی دیر ہُ تر یا نی میں کون ساخستہ مگر رو تاہے دریا ہو کھرارا اُس کفٹِ یا کو نہانے میں مگر دیکھاسٹے

دشمن مان ہوا ابنایدل ہیسلو میں د کیمکر تنج کو اُسکی گئے کھیل پہلو میں عنرکے جور و تعدی کا کروں کیا شکوہ گل کے ما نزار نب خم جگرانے نطر تت

بیٹیے نکمی دم بھرد نشا دگلستاں میں کرتے ہیں زے عم سے فرا دگلستاں میں ہم جہ ہوے آگر آ با وگلستاں میں آوا زھیلنے کی کلیوں کی ہنیں پر گُلُ

قاتل نے ہم کو غوث کا کیا مرتب ویا جوسرکسیں ہویں کسیں اور دست ایکسیں

دل زلعن بي بينا تو باست بين است مين اپ بون باس گرفا ركيا كرون

۱۸۶۹ اب تو ماتے ہیں ہم اُس در پر ولیکن دکھیں مالسے کھر دل شیداکے خبر ہو کہ نمیں اب تو مالتے کھر دل شیداکے خبر ہو کہ نمیں اسے میلا وا دی کولسبتی سے ہیں جو ترجنوں وال میں کھییں گے اب وقات بسر ہو کہ نمیں

خرمن ہی ترہے قہر وعفنب سے مبل گیا ۔ تو تو شاہ انشیں ہو وہ سپا ہ اسٹیں

بالكل البمي حبول كى تو وحشست ملي ما تقى الوالكيائي جوش ببسودا كو كميا كريس

عالا ورنگ کیا کام ہراب عاشق کو نامہ س ہیں

نظر بڑے ہیں جا ں یں بہت ٹکیل ہیں وکے الانہ کوئی آب سامبیل ہیں افظر بڑے ہیں جا ہونکا ون کار وکیل میا ہیں جا کھنیل ہیں جا کہ منظر ت

ول به اندوه سه خاطربه الم رکعته بی سیمی کیا طالع بی ال جرخ که بم کعته بی اثمی انعکمیدا کا نظروں میں سا اسه خرام سروشمنا دکھاں میر حجم و خم رکھتے ہیں شنخ جی طور بہ حجمی متی تحب کی سی جس کی سینج بی سیم وہ بی صنم رکھتے ہیں جمہ سے کئے ہاتھ سے صیا دکے جو افعارت زندگی اور بھی شاید کوئی دم رکھتے ہیں جمہ سے کئے ہاتھ سے صیا دکے جو افعارت زندگی اور بھی شاید کوئی دم رکھتے ہیں

كما سركلتا ل كوكوئي رشكب كل الله الله الله المناسب من من من المرام غ فوش الم مناكب من مي

بروفائت بپرخود

الحدين سولسيه الأمس محنت جگرتم و جهاری زندگی با ن برا مشکل گذر کی

انتخا سبكلام فطرت

لوبيراس سُود ميں زياں بيڪلا

دل کو دے ہان بھی پر طری دینی

جی سبے قربان جس بہلب کی کا تو بھی عقدہ گھٹ لا نہ کا گل کا اسکی عقدہ گھٹ لا نہ کا گل کا بھی عقدہ گھٹ کے جدم وہ رشائ گیا تھا بہلوے اُکھٹ کے جدم وہ رشائ گیا تھا بہلوے اُکھٹ کیا کیا جورے گیا تھا ملنے کا جبکے شوت نام و کمال تھا ملنے کا جبکے شوت نام و کمال تھا نہر نامجہ کو ہمجشموں میں توسلے جہم ترجموطا الہی نال ول کا نہ ہو جا بہل مرببر جبوطا نظر آتا ہے ہم کوا کے عالم مرببر جبوطا انہوہ وغم اُٹھانے کا با دا ہمرہ ہیں ا

بتلامی ہوا ہوں اُس گل کا گرچہ ول مثل شا نہ جاکے ہوا گرمی سے اُس نگہ کی ول سطرے نہ کیلے تاریک ہوگیا تھا نظروں میں اپنی عالم ہرگزنہ کوئی ایسے ظلم دستم سسے گا ڈ دہ صاحب کمال طلاہم سے آج تو ہمانا اسقدرا نبوکہ بہہ جامے سبح عب الم دل نگیں میں اُسے کچھ نہ کچھا نیز کر سبیطے دل نگیں میں اُسے کچھ نہ کچھا نیز کر سبیطے فلک کی کجردی سے داستہازی کھ گئی سج مجے فلک کی کجردی سے داستہازی کھ گئی سج مجے

بندہ سب درم مقارسے ہیں مسید یوں تو بہت مارسے ہیں جوور دوا درمب حیکا سے ہیں

خوبرہ یوں سے ہم کوکیا مطلب دام میں دل کوسے کھا نطر ست بر میر کا لا نقاجس کو مسید کسیا ہماری ہارش غم نے کیا ہے وہ طوفا ں کر جس کو دیکھ کے ساون بچارتا ہمواہا ں

دُرا قی کیاکیا ہے بھا دول کی مجدکوا نرصیاری دہا، ہی، برنگ یوسیان مہیب اور بھا ر ی زبکددل پر بہا سب کرا دل برا طاری ہوا شکر حیثم میں اور استی اور زاری فغان نالہ کوش میرے رعدر و تاسیم زمیں سے ابرمرے اسووں کو دھواسیے

کنواری جو ہوئی نصل برشکال تا م کنوار، لگی ہی درکیطرف تکھیں میں تا شام کنواری ہی درکیطرف تکھیں میں سے تا شام کارتا ہوں تجھے تی نہ رات کو آرا م بخارتا ہوں تجھے خواب میں سے انتظار بیال کب ترسے قدم آلویں

ہے تصاریبان برنے مدم ، دیں جو بخو دی سے زکل مک خودی سم ویں ^

ترے فران یں جو کچھ ہے مال جانِ زار کماں کاک ہوبیا کُ سکا کے مرسے عنوا ر اگر م پر کھنے کو لکھا ہی مالِ دل کمیب ر ہنوز باتی ہے نا گھستنی ہزار ہزار فدانخات نے ملداس الباہے ہجرا ہے

مار ہوا ہے۔ جبر ن بھے ہبر ن ہوں کا میا ب میں صوفی وصالِ جا نا سے

جوزف لائنا فأنتوم عرفت بنتيصاحب يلوي

ستگر کھر محبت نوسنے کیا کی کر صورت جانرسی ہے مہ نقا کی نزاکت آپ میں ہے انتہاکی

عدا دست کی محبت میں جفا کی ستار و ں کا وہ زیو رکیوں شہینے رہے میں ساتھ کا

گره و تت شخن برط تی ہے لب پر نز

۱۸۳ کا پسے میں بھی بھی بھی میں دولتِ ویرارسے رہے محروم كها ل كاليماك مي اوركها ل كي بوي سیان فراق میں کیا کیا یہ حب ن پر ہونی

رنچمنت بسکه ننمیں ہجر میں سب میرا جی رہین، مرجیت ہی مجھے خوش کئے ہی نہ البُکہ دی مزار ما ه ملا لی مو س لا کونت ور دی مهاراغنی دل اس طرح کھلے نه کبھی به لا له زار به گلزا را در به نصل بهب ر

فرا ق يارنين مجه كوبي مثلِ التشِ زار

ك كاكيو كمه يه ميا كد كالمهيت اله ورباكه عمر من التهي د ل كومرت نيط جا نكاه برخس کی مطنطری جوا دن کوا در بیشباه نیس به د پوسفید وسموم سے مم اه جک سے ہی متا ہے جو حرخ پر کھرسے رەامىدىي مجدكوبى جرن خىك كميرى

نہیں ہو حشرسے کچھ صبیحہ کا مهیست کم دمیٹی تب فراق و تب اس فیا ب نے باہم یہ ول کومیرے حلا یا کہ کر ویا ہے وم ہے جان کھوں بل ورلب ہار ہا ہے دم

لوئي جو آگ عبري گرم گرم مليتي بي دل تبیده کی نیشی گریه اُر بی ایس

لگی جوا تش غم جا ب میں لے ا فگرسے دامال داں مرد کو ہوے ا شک میر یہ ہ ترسے ب یہ سے کہ یانی گذرگیا سرسے سیے تھے مبیا عرف یہ ابھو سے کربسے

اساط هي جوروا ن برطرف بال الله یمیرے سینے کے ماری ہو ہی نخالے

زىسكەسىنے ساب جوش اغ ہجرا ں ہے دسادن تقنِ عگرسے ہراكمثل برق رخشا سے سے ابر دو دول و آہ رعد نالا سے بولے سردو دم مردوا شک بارا سے نهیں حصول جونی اکال ولت دیدار کم صعب ہجرکا ہو بالمثنا فہر اظہار عنم فران سے ہوکرے عاجز و لا جا رہ سیجرے نامہ کونصف لوصال کے عموار موں شمئہ احوال ہجر تحجر کواب کم کیوں کہ بارہ نہینے کئے ہیں مجد کواب کہ کیوں کہ بارہ نہینے کئے ہیں مجد کواب

شب فراق جو کا تک بین بوگئی بھاری دکائک، تمام رات گئی رمہی مجھ کو بہداری ہے دل میں آگ گئی نم ہے جیٹم پر جاری بان شع میں کا ٹوں بول و کے نئیب اری مرکبو کہ آئے سٹرب بھر میں مجھے کم خواب جو بچہ میا دلبر رمنا نہ ہو مرا ہم خواب

جو دن گذر تاہیے بن شرے وہ قیامتے بہری نیری اور میں میں دور معاسے کم ازر ہر کون و کو میں

گذر حلایه مهینه می یون نبی اب فوس دنون، نها بی دصل کی در لذت کنارو اوس نه کیو که غم سے ہور ما نوعمز ده ما نوس سے اکن کی طرح نوس میں میں ہم اوس نشب دراز درازی غم دکھا تی سے برعمرکونة اب فنوس بونهی جاتی سے

بسنت ُ ت جو ہوئی ما و کے میلینے میں داہ، گئی دومپز بھراک گئے غم کی سیلنے میں بیان ہجر کہاں تک کروں سفینے میں غرصنکہ تطلب نئیں لینے ایسے جیلئے میں

خزانِ اِسے ہے چوں گُلِ فسر دہ میری کملا منخیر اُ میرحب ہب ار میں بھی

جها ن مين جولى كى مياكن مين بورسى بورسى بورسى دورسى المالي الصلاح القص بين المطرح كم سوم

ہر گھر می ہر کحظہ مجھ پر مہر با نی میا ہمئے سخت بیجاہے نہ الیمی برگما نی میا ہمئے التقدر رئخش مذ تجد كو مجدسه ما نی عاہئے كينے سے اعلياد كے گرتم ہوت سم برخفا

مجنوں سنے ہیں پر دہنتیں تیرے واسط کیا کیا جنا کم ہم نے سہیں تیرے واسطے کھوتے ہی عقل دانش دیں ترسے واسط جور و جفا و منسب ور بان و طنز غیر

صوفى (الفريد فانوم)

إره مامسىر

ورا ہواہ توجن ن سے اے شم مجیسے خداعلیم ہو کیا کیا ہیں غم ہم مجھ سے خوشی بعیدے اور ہی قریب لم مجھ سے خوشی بعیدے اور ہی قریب لم مجھ سے ترے فراق میں ہے سکہ زار زار میر دل برنگ گلبن ہے تار خار خار خار خار کا

ترک فران میں یونوسٹا بہماری ہے ۔ لبوں برا کٹر بہر شور آ ، و ذا ری ہے جودن گذرتا ہی جوں توں تو ہی بھراری ہے جودن گذرتا ہی جون تو کیر و ، ہی بھراری ہے

رہے ہے اس میر ہیر مسنسم رفیق تنا نی الم سب سفیق تنا نی

غم فراق میں جو کھو کہ مجھ ہے گذرے سے اس دوات اس دل نا داں کے کون جائے ہے معینہ توں کو مجلے ہے ۔ معینہ توں کو محبت کی دہ ہی سمجھے سے جوانی سر پر بیا کو و بلا اُنھا ہے سے

غم نهاںسے بظاہر کو بی ہوکیا وا نقت دلوں کے مال سے ہوتا ہی سفدا و نقت امه (کسوم) ارکسوم) ارکسوم) ابار معارکسس سارا سو م بوجر بوچر بنیں تفینگا مچر م اباجر سوں مارے کے مٹک مٹل کرلائیں دھرا دی کرسانج سوئر جرا جرا کرکھائیں ابا گھرسوں مارے کے مٹک مٹل مٹل کرلائیں دھرا دی کرسانج سوئر جرا جرا کرکھائیں اباکھریج مُنھ مجسے للا سے کے دکھا دکھی سب کو م سے کے

GRAYS ELEGY ON A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathomed cares of oecan bear
Full many a blossom is born to blush unseen
And waste its sweetness on the desert air!!

شأيق رجان فانتوم)

کوئی بچه سانه دلر با دیمی مال دل بار با منا دیمی مال دل بار با منا دیمی و آن ما نا جاسی و آن نا ما نا جاسی مرکبی از با نا جاسی مرکبی از با نا جاسی منابع از موان جان ما نا جاسی ما نا جاسی منابع ایمان ما نا جاسی ما نا جاس

ہم نے دل سو مبگہ لگا دکھیں۔ کان رکھ کر کنا نہ اُس گل نے نصعت تربُ کسکی گلی میں چھپنے مبا نا مباہئے گرنہ مہنوما تم عالثق میں بو شاکب سیا ہ شمع کی پر وا نگی میروا نہ کو کہے ضرور 149 که مکرنی دآئیسند، اروی با تھلگا۔

موننی دیکھے اور آپ دکھا ہے۔ ہاتھ لگا ہے ہاتھ خرا و سے موننی دیکھے اور آپ در کھا ہے۔ ہاتھ کا اسکوی در بن جا سومن لا گا ترا بن ز

زوطن)

عال علن موت من كو بمبا و حساسها و المنابع من كو بمبا و المنابع من كو بمبا و المنابع و

رما ند)

سانج بھئی تولی او تا را واسوں ہواسب گھر اُجیا را م مر بن مجھ کوسب گھر ماند کے سکھی ساجن، ناسکھی عائر اُس اُس بن مجھ کوسب گھر ماند

ا ن ا دا کا من کو بھا کے الگ اُلگ جیرا للجا کے اُلگ اُلگ جیرا للجا کے اُلگ والگ جیرا للجا کے اُلگ والگ کا میں م اُن کو دیکھ بھر آ دے نینھ کے سینھ اُلگ کا سیمی ساجن الکھی میٹھ

ربادل) بھرائے اور سریر کھڑے ہڑ ہے داکے ات مجی ہل ہل ؟ اے سکمی ساجن، ناسکمی تبرل داکے ات مجی ہل ہل ؟

چىيتان روسس

رَّرَ بِي يَا مِنْ مِنْ الْجِيرِ فَيْ الْمِنْ الْجِيرِ فَيْ الْمِنْ الْجِيرِ لَكُونِ الْمِنْ الْجِيرِ لَلْ بَعو (مُعَقِّلُ)

یک اربری بھری کھر^ای دوشا کہ بوش نوج کھسوطے ننگا کیارہی دانت نیو س

درب بكثا برف خويش ديك ديكر ومحكم كر چور و نگرفتی سوے اور ہ سوے دگر کم گیر کلاہے در ہواا نراز دایسے گیرا سے گیر اگرخوش *ا عنقادی دینٔ د نیازا ب*خودانگار زا دراتِ گل این یات د تفسیرش رستیم گیر دری بتان مراجر نب ثباتی نیست تر فیریح شابان میروی اے عمریاس ہمرکابی کن زيا افتاره ام اے بيوفا برمرا دم گر نرا برخندهٔ نا یا نُرارت گُریه می با بیر الرختمت ندار داب الماكل تتمم كير توك جرمس فوش كذران بآزادي ريالم .اطاعت کن ملاو نرود عالم را و عالم گیر كام ول مى طليم أربب خود كام منوز ى ئېزم درسرخودا بن ہوس خام ہنوز

مير زخهب اكه نخوروند وتثمنان بردل زگرمجوشي د لدار با من مسكيس و

کجا مثال کہ گوئیم ترا بدا ں مانے جِنا نکه نعش تو درخا طرمن نست آسنے منم برملقهٔ زلفِ لوّا م شره چو گا س تومنتعنل بفراعنت برگوے دحوگا نے خوش اکدا زخرق خاشاک امز افشانے توام سگلے کہ مخارت نی تو اتم و پر

برعالِ من ار رحم نیا ر دحسیسر کنم گر د وسست مرا د وست ندار د میر کنم تخريرا زل نمي شو د روحب كنم را منی بر مناسے د وست باش کے جرمبیں

فتا ده *است کرکس تیج* ازان مزار د ما د بهاجواهر خوش آب در تر دریا بسانگلے کہ دمیدہ مست وکس نریرا نزا که بوے خونش به و برایه مید بربر با د

انتخا سے گلامرفارسی

کچنیم انتظار اکسسی کردی جهاسنے دا عبث درجبتوے تو کلا شدم جهاسنے را ادا اسے توکست کرد ما دا درد در بندا گرخوا ہی حنا دا بنا ہ اے دوستاں جان شارا کنشنا رحقوق کا سشنا را کجا ما ندی که کشتی از تغا فلنیم جائے را ندائشتم که جائے تست و رمان و دلِ عاشق موے من آبتِ کا فرحن دارا بخو نم نجب رخودرا برہ دنگ بلاے عاشقی از من میرسد جامید و فا زاں دوست دشمن

مرنے سے اُسکے بند جو باب مطب ہوا

اميد مبيح د صالِ سنم نا ند مرا شب فراق بروز سينت ند مرا

کیکه در دمجمبت به دل نها س دار د اگر مزار برد شدرخش عیا س دا ر د

ازمے دورر جامیم بیارید بیارید مخانه تامسیم بیارید بیارید متاق کلامسیم بیارید بیارید برے بر منامیم بیارید بیارید

برت. س ناز خرامیم بیار پر میار پر

بجان و دلِ خویش آفت نه ور زه میر نه خویش و اقارب مذابت نه در زمیر شرینی کامیم بیا رید بیا رید عیدمهت وسهام کجا میکندم سیر پنیام میاریدازاں شوخ هم ا درا بیا رومنعینیم زآ سطسره مشکیس گلشت مین بے برخ ا ولطفت ندارد کدای دل است آنکه الفت نه ورزید

زبر دائشت برسرحنا بإسے اسفیا ر

قنطار زبیشس و بر نواز د ما کل به ورسفس اگر نواز د مدکشت ا میدخود در وکس خرمن گر می نظی ر در و کن ورتاج شب نه ب بها ور التبح الشجع حسب ری بها ور چرں مور بر بیش او تھستن بهن نه شود با د شمستن بین بازوشس کمتر از زال رسم بلٍسسيتاں بنِ زال َ در دست به خلق خوش دل اور ورخبيل ولاوران ولأور درحن وجال دثكب يوسعت مدماحني لبت بين اوصف کے تا جوری و بوسفی کر د برست بجال بوسفی کم د ژ ضیغم نه غنم و بر به شم مشیر م گه کرکشد بعدل *منسستیر* مرش نه ولر وگر به مه تاب از چوړ خزا ل منو د زمتا ب زىب دكەكنى دىكا برا رى مه ازمه نورکا ب داری دير قرمستس بردست بإرس مآحب تو مديدادست مارس جرمبین ز ذات ا دست مطلب توسطلب خود ز غیر مطلسب گردش که زمفست ۲ سال با د بر فرق عدوشس آئش ما س با د

> تاریخ و فات کیتان برنار طوفانتوم والدخو و ربه بی بتاریخ ۱۵ نومبر ۱۳۵۶

کہتان فا نوم بر بلی میں اکب رکمیں تھا وہ شرافیت زاد کی قوم فرانیس اُن کونسب میں دعوسے با رئیس تھا کہتے صب کو فخرسے تھے ارسلاوا پوئنج تی ہے آک مقام لب بحربند بر سے ہندیں فرانس کا وہ دارمتقر

سله شمینی ناخن رسته انداکریار سته باندیچی ر

رمد نجات ز و ليگر بال اسرنميل بهیں دونیرکونین مقبل اندوکنیل بري كرگفذ خده بهت است است ميل

ینو د شفیع کیے بہدر اس استعمیل غرصکه بهرنجات نبی ا برا تهسیسم زموسوی مذ بچرومطلیم حد ازیں بجست مسلم موسی وعیلے زی*ک گر*وہ ول فهور مهدي وعینے کالحسنسر و نیا

> روسلوك بهين أمت طبق تنز بلات الكريجيم عداوت نظر كند تتحبسك

قصید در مرح نواب کلسب علی خان بها در والی را م بور در خلق و و فا و مهسكر با نی بلبل به نناس اوبست ببل ہرشعر بلند تر ز شعر ہے يا قوت مجل غلام يا قوتت نے نے غلطم نہ نیک مہست فام است كرچ^ا ن خط خطا رو در نن سخن ۱ میر خُسُرُ و در ملک سخن لیگا نه نا فلسسم حاتم برکرم نه میرکه می ن ست ازجوه وسخا وتش بشد سسط این ما تم را کجبشم دیده ا زجو د وسخاش بمست مور بار

غلا*ق وج*روِ مســر با نی تغریرز! ن او چولبښل كيئاست بافن علم شعرك رنگیں رقش چر لعل دیا قوت كلكِ قلمش جو نيشكر بهست پین رقمش خطِ عطب ر د درملکت کا م خُسَسْدُ و كيتا نا ثر يكا با ناظب بخ در باب سخا و جه د کا ن سست طومارسخاے مائم سطے آن ما تم را د دیره دیره ما نندسحا ئ*ب فيض* در بارر

بحدكود كميون تومري سيت كى مورث موجا على ماد باري غم سے مجھ محت مومات

تخنيل برسنة زل نآسخ

عجب اک مخصة مي ببتلا يه دل جا را سه جي چوری کی الفت کاکميں کيا با سارا ہی نظر کر يہ کی طاقت نے گريہ کے حارات م نامنبط کر يہ کی طاقت نے گريہ کے حارات کی سے تروز ویرہ نگرسے دل ب مارات م الهوروتی میں آنکھیں ما زینماں آشکا راست کے موسے لگا با یس نے مشتیں نامئہ دلدار جو إباریں سے لگا با یس نے

درنجيث نرامب

بیلے صدق عقبیت بہیں بس ست دلیل زنور باک که شریخش اس برا کی خلیل ضیائے دیدہ اسخی و نور اساعیل زبارگاہ علی حضرت خدا سے جلیل اگر بحثیم ادا دت نظر کنی صا تحدب فروغ دا دجا ال را دو نیز اظلسم میم مسیح مطهر دگر محدد باکس بودره باس مبارک که شد به ایرانیم ے ذرو کے عربی جو ن اربیم روتے ہے وھوتے ہے ایک روتے ہے دھوتے ہے مربی جان مرے انتظار کی ایک وہ میں ایک وہ کان میں ماکن دی کے ایک وہ کان میں جا کر دس کے مات وہ کیا کہ بڑے کان میں جا کر دس کے مات وہ کیا کہ بڑے کان میں جا کر دس کے مات میں ہوئے وہ کر بڑے ہیں ہے کہ کہ میرے دل جو ان مال کو بھی آ با و توسیح میرے دل جوان میا ن ما جا نا جا ہے کے میرے دل جوان مال جوان میا نا جا ہے کے میرے دل جوان مال جوان میا نا جا ہے کہ میرے دل جوان میں جوان میا نا جا ہے کے میرے دل جوان میا نا جا ہے کہ میرے دل جوان میں جوان میں

داغ جردوری کا تھا تیری ہوا دل نے ندروکر اندہے آپ کو توبس اب حلد اکسکے تم چیٹر و مجد کو یں مجبی مجد لونگا ایک نون راز سربہ کے واکرنے سے کچد بھی ماسل کرنظر کرتے ہیں تقویلی کیطرف وہ صاحب منظر کرتے ہیں تواپنے تصور ہی کو ہیج دردعشق یا رہے گھیراہی دل کو سیح

سکر و ن سی نے جنا کی سیس د نبر کی سیم کی سیستی ول مضطر کی

بے واسط دنیا میں نمیں رہتا ہے کوئی ہرایک کا ہرکوئی ہوساتھب ترا رب ہ

زلەن دُرْخ در نوں بِن آماد ہ بے تسخیرل ابتد دھوکرمیرے نیکھے گوئے کالے بڑگئے بوگئے بچرمنم میں موے سر کمیسرسفی کا انتظار دیدسے آنکھوں میں جانے بڑگئے

عنی صاّ حب کوکتے ہیں کہ ہم اوقت مرگ شکوہ تیرے طلم کالب بینہ لاکے مرسطیہ نقشہ تیرا نہیں جاتا ول سے میں نے شیشہ میں بری ہے گھیری میں تو ول تجدسے نہ بھیرس کا کمبی کو توسنے ہے مجدسے بھیری

رحیا مدقے نام بر تیرے اپنا نام و نشاں تلک کوئی کے کیا ایک فاریں مجدسے صبروتا فی توان تلک کوئی 164

یرتجلی سے بیروسے سے بیر کو و طور سے
دہ مراس نا رہے اور تو سراس فور ہے
جو بھے سے استدر تو سے خبر سے
پشیال روبر وجس کے ست سر ہے
جلالے باطنی سے بس ہی یہ تنویر سنٹنے کی

د کید کر ہاتھی ہے کہ کوسا ندائسکے بہتے لوگ کیونکہ روکش ماہ کا مل تجھسے ہوسے مہرش میچھ سکھلائی کس نے ب د فائی میں اُس کھے ہے کا دبوا نہ ہوں میا دکھا تاہے قیا فہ کا صوا ب عیب فلا ہریں

یہ جان رفنہ وہی تن میں اوٹ کر اس جا سے میں ہوت کر اس جا سے میں تن سے بحل لب تلک گر اما سے تر اسے شاید وہ سے خرا املے

جوایک م کو و ه عیلے نفس ا دھر آ جائے ہزارجو رہوں دل بر بھروں کا رم تیرا طلب میں بارکے اب تو ہی قصد کرسک دل

دونی بی نورسے ممروح بی تصویر سی کی رہے تشریعیہ وم کی نیمے تو فیر مٹی کی خواب مطرح کیو آل دم کی اے تقدیمیٹی کی ہے کانی خاکساروں کیلئے کئر بیر مٹی کی

نکیو کرصورت نسان میں ہو توقیر مٹی کی طفیل نورسے علوی نے مفلی کو کیا سجد ہ چُرط کر عالم علوی سے مفلی میں اُسے بھینکا جبیں کو اہل زرکی قشقہ از تریں مبارک ہے

سا فلکس کی کرتاب تو بر با دستھے
کیا ہی ہے مل سے بنیاد مری
یوں ہی مٹی ہوئی بر با د مری
کیا خطا دیکھی ہے ستا د مری
لم استے گا دہی فریا د مری
چوکڑی بھولادنگ ہے ادکیدا کھوں کو استوری

مینت خاک بی سے کیا اتحدیل و گیا ترب سے مقیرا معید میں دم ہر ہے مقیرا معید خاک اور میں بھی با بی نز مرا د العضائے کیوں مجھے رکھا محردم جز خدا کوئی نہیں صا حمیب کا کوئ کیس میا حمید کا کوئ کیس میں میں گیا کہ تو بھلا

اندهے کے آگے رونا ہی تکھوں کا جومرنا می بحث علم کیجے جا ہل کے ساسنے جو اہل دل ہی فرط مروضے و و مجھی مرحتے انسی

كوني اس ستي فاني مين نيس رسنے كا خوب يه اللي فناتم كومدايا و رسم

خود بخو در نین جگر بیسند نمک بزی ننو ق واه ک کان طاحت کیا ہی تیرا شور سب خود بخو در نین جگر بیسند نمک بزی ننو ق مسلط بیری کھیلتے ہی آنکھیں جو د کھیا بھو سب خواب فعلت میں کئی معلومی تا ہو تا ہو تا ہو جس بر کسی کی بھلا کوئی کیا جا تا ہے جس بر کسی کی بھلا کوئی کیا جا تا ہے جس بر کسی کی بھلا کوئی کیا جا تا ہے جس بر کسی کی بھلا کوئی کیا جا تا ہے

عجب و مهنم صاحبِ شان ہے ہراک آن میں اک نئی آن ہے رہے مجدسے رامنی فدا و ندصا آحب ہیں ابنا بس دین و ایما ن سے منگاہ پاکسے آس بت کو دکھا ول کمیا رامنی ہے قولِ پاکہا زاں دیرہ بازی و رفعا رامنی الفت جتا نیے نہیں دکھ و دکھ کے باتیں بنائیے نہیں و کھو دکھ کے درکھ کے

بیار ترایی نیمب ن سے کے دنگ میے تو کماں سے جو دم ہے اسے قرمنا میاں ہے جو دم ہے اسے قرمنا میاں ہے ہے دم کا ہی دامہ میری جا ن ہے سے قطرہ انتگ زیر ہے ہی زیر ہے ہی کہاں ہے لاؤنہ غیار دل یہ منا تحب سے ہراگرم اک جا ن ہے مندر ہو اگرمیدھا توا ناکا م سیرھا ہو دہ مدروغود بخو دسلے طابع بیداراکا ہی

کیا مرغ ول اُس پری تلک جائے ہے بہتے بال ہوگیا ہے وکھو تر تب ترل زیانہ ہو تک کیا تھا کیا حال ہوگیا ہے جر تعبی کد صر گئے وہ چرہے سب خواج خیال ہوگیا ہے گدا ہوں کو جاناں کا میں قوالے زاہر راہے کا م مجھے کیا بھلا زیانے سے

ابنی بعی یہ طبعت کچھ موم سے نہیں کم جس شعار دوکو دکھا اُس بڑھیل گئی ہے میں میں اس موسی میں کم اس کھیل گئی ہے اس کار دنیوی کا موسم ہے اکس مُعین کیا طفت عنعازی خاص کے کہ کہ اس بوفات بچھے ایک ہوسے دن کا در اور کا کہ ہوسے میں زند وکیا ہج سے اور کا اس کرامت کے صدیقے نک بڑی سبزرنگی کے شدیق طاحت کے صدیقے مدیقے ایک بڑی سبزرنگی کے شدیق ا

وحشت دل نیں کم ہونے کی گھرسے صحواکو اگر ما ہی سکتے

کیا وه بگاه نا زکرسشسه د کماگئی بجلی ی ایک خرمِن دل برگراگئی برنگ چوگل برشت میں بوشیره ہی تیری ما تری کس طبع اے غنج د بن کوئی خبرالاسٹ

کو قدر وقت بم انسسرتک د ما نی انوس یونهی کمونی غنست می د ندگانی

میدزوں مجتاب تیرنفٹ مجھ ایا تکٹ بال نلک نے کیا مجھ جرمتیں میں بُرا ہی سی دہ تو نیک بی پرنیک ہوکے کتے بیٹے ہ کیوں بُرا مجھے مجدکو ہویا دتری تجھ کو مری یا و مذہر ول صلانے کو مرا اللی بیا د مذہر منقلب گردست دوراں تو ہو الم منصب لِ زمستاں تو ہو دوری میں تری بیاہے اگرام منیں ل کو کیوں نہج ٹیموں میں ہوادنجی نگا ہ

بو فائی کاگله کیوں نه ہوتجدسے کے مثوخ شعلہ روآگ ہی لینے کوتم آئے تھے کیا پھر وہی دکور کلارسٹ ساتی پھر وہی ماصل سے رما پُرمیش جزام ہ و فغاں ہر دم کچید کا منہیں ل کو دیکھنے والے قربا لاکے ہیں

يارب يرالتجاب كه شدا وكرمي

دید ہمماری ہی سمجھے عید سب کہ دل میں ابر کے کچھ کچھ خبار باتی سب کر حبوسٹے وعڈ ں مریمبی انتظار باتی ہے

آپ مری عید کے بہو عاب نر تم بڑھا دکسشتی سے کواہمی سے اے ساتی یہ ار زویے ترے کہنے کی مجھے لے شوخ یہ اس کا دوسے ترہے کہنے کی مجھے لے شوخ

قر إن ما ن فلن من سواية كرسمجه

اس ملبی بھرتی جہا دُن کا کیا اعتباریہ جس کی طرمت کو د کھے دیا جا ں نتارہ

ا ما منم که ما تی ہے فسل بها رعصه سر اس حیم نیم باز کا اللہ رکسے الر

طے کئے تیں نمط کتنے ہی صحرا میں نے
د کیمو کیا حال ہو گئیا ہے
جینا ہمی محال ہو گئیا ہے
کیا بھرسے نمال ہو گئیا ہے
حیرت میں جال ہو گئیا ہے
حیرت میں جال ہو گئیا ہے

و کھنے کو ترے کے غیرت سیلے میں سنے
دل محو خیال ہو گیب سب
دل تنگ سبان دنوں کواپیا
کس بات بہ تیری تفجیسے یہ ول
سنگھیں میمیں تو حب او و کیکھا

ا تا بشکیب مجھ میں ہو یا رحم یا رہیں ہے فرق آسمان وزمیں نور دینا رہیں ہوا نقلا بے حرکبھی یوں بھی اسے کریم روکش ہوں کیو کرعارض ماناں سے ہڑماہ

ا تاک کیون آنکھوسے جاری بالگر کچر ابنی تیرے رشنے سے ہوا دیدہ کر کچھ بھی نہیں ہرطرت ہی نگر لطفت ا دھر کچھ بھی نہیں سب علط می که محبت میں اثر کچھ بھی نہیں خاطر پارسے دکھوئی نہ ذرا گر دِ ملا ل مرحبیں کیوں نہوشکوہ تری سبے مہری کا

باتی جوتفیں مُرا نی کیو ن منی ہوئی ہیں
پرشیدہ وہ نگا ہیں دل میں کمبی ہوئی ہیں
کب کے دل سے گذر حکیے ہیں
میرے سے ریے گذر حکیے ہیں
میرے سے ریے گذر حکیے ہیں
بھرنا جو دُکھ تھا بھر حکیے ہیں
لے کاش مجھ کوائس کی کبھی جستجو نہ ہو
ہے ہے کہ برگ گل سے مدا رنگ ہو نہ ہو
د نیا کے ما د تو اب سے اگر ایک ہو نہ ہو
د نیا کے ما د تو اب سے اگر ایک ہو نہ ہو

دنیا برل گئی یا ہم تم بدل سے گئے ہیں کیونکر نہ آشکا را ہو اپنا حال ما تحب ہیں ہم سیلے ہیں ہم سیلے ہیں طوفان کیا کیا نہ تیرے عم میں باتی کیا اور رہ گسی ہے حفا کی شکل جس کا ہمت ہی نہ بائیے حفا کی شکل جس کا ہمت ہی نہ بائیے اہل ہم کے ول سے مرقدت نہ جا سکی جنبش سے ہونہ قبل نما کو کبھی نست ار میں خوات کو وخل ہے دشمن کا کیا قصور ہے عادت کو وخل ہے دشمن کا کیا قصور ہے عادت کو وخل ہے

غفلت کی طرح ترتبی نه میآمب بویدا دب سودا د میرو در دست بس دو برور بو

میری تو تم ہی نه ندگا نی جو غرصنکہ جوہی موہی تھا ہے اوھر کی سیااگرا دھرات ملاکریں گوحمو سالے ادھری دنیا اگرا دھراتھ دم سے کیو بحر مگرا کر دں ہم کو غلام مجھو تو اپنا سجھو ہو اپنا سجھو عاشق تو اپنا سجھو ہوں ۔ اور ست ہوسا داکا را پنا

· بات کدکے ات جولیتے تھے ہنسکر ہا تہ میں ۔ ہے جراغ دل سے جبکہ میرا رہبر ہا تھ میں ا نکه مبی صاَحمینیس مجدسے ملاتے اب لوگ رفتہ رفتہ منزل مقسود کو ہونچوں گاسیں

سبزہ رنگوں کے فلم مت بوجیو

ترب قدموں میں گر ابا یا ہے

جوکه انسان بین ده ا*ے مناتحب*

نسی معلوم کمیا دکھلائے دکھیں گردش طالع کدراہ راست بیں میلتے ہوئے سوم المعظلتے ہیں قتل عاشق برحب محلتے ہیں و پھریہ ساک کب سنجھلتے ہیں بحر الفنت میں ہم باین حباب و دستے ہیں کبھی اُٹھیسلتے ہیں

میری چهاتی به مونگ دایتی میں

ہم کوئی السنے سے سٹلتے ہیں اللہ دسیاتے ہیں اللہ دسیات کی جا ل حیلتے ہیں

مهربان سبیری و ، تو با ں گر تو ہی لائق مهر با نی سکے نئیں کہو تو ہم سے باری کہ دباں سے نئیں کہو تو ہم سے بلوگے کہاں بیاں کہ دباں

روشن کیا ہے بخت مرااک۔ نگاہ یں اس درجہ نورہے نگر رشکب ماہ میں

نالديرون كه ٢ ه كرون يا مجاكرون حيران بونترسة برسيكاكياكياكيا كرون

کیا نذر دوست کیجئے کے جان ہے قرار میں اکسال معاوہ بھی اپنے نہیں اختیار میں

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زنگ آیا تو صفائی معلوم صورت عهده برآئی معلوم کارنج کی بین بهائی معلوم جومرتے ہن وجیتے ہیں جوجیتے ہیں ہرتے ہیں دہ دم نیتے ہیں ممکوا ورہم دم اُنکا بھرتے ہیں

دل کو تشبیر سیم آئینہ سے
دل کھی آئینہ رویوں کو مذہ ہے
شیشہ وسٹک دل و دست صنم
بقا کا اور فنا کا کچھ عجب عالم بیاں دکھیا
عجب بی سادہ دل ہم تھی طری عثق بازی میں

بحرکی نسبت زیادہ ہے دخل تالاب میں دکھیں کیسی نسبت زیادہ ہے محسل تالاب میں جو نکس کا لاب میں جو نکس کا لاب میں طفیقت بھوتی ہوئی مجلی انھیل تالاب میں طفیقت بھوتی ہوئی مجلی انھیل تالاب میں ڈوب مرتشر مندگی ہے اے کنول تالاب میں ڈوب مرتشر مندگی ہے اے کنول تالاب میں

ہے دل اسفل میں اعلے سے کدورت بیشتر دید ہُ رہنم میں دی ہے ما خیال یا رکو ہے دل کم ظرف میں اکثر خباشت کا عبور رزق حب بوقے دہتمت میں توبنیک حاکمیہ توسع خوابی شب کوا دربیوارا فیا ب

جب ل ملے ہو ہی تو کھے فاصل اپنیں میں ال کہوں تو کہتاہے وہ ونر با ہنیں ساے کا فرد ذرائمسیں فوصیت خدا نہیں معثوت با دفاہے تراہے و فانیس نزدیک دور بربنیں الفت کا انحص ار کیو نکر نیاز دنا زکاسو دا قرار با سے دل خانهٔ خدا بی ندا سکو کر و شب ه صاحب گمان برنه کبھی دل میں لا کیو

داون میں ربط نہ جبک ہوکیاکسی سے طبی جہتے داسے ملے ہم می اُسے جی سے طبیر

جاؤ نگا تا تل کی می تصویرے کر ہا تھ میں۔ اُسکے جو ہرسینے میں اوراسکے جو ہر ہاتھ میں ا خرش برسش کرنگا کوئی تور دز حسب زا ایل صنعت در نضیلت می بس تنا فرت ہے

لاً تُقْطُونًا كو ما ن كے ما يوس كيوں رہو اره برس بي عجرتے ہي گھون كے جاكے دِ ۱۹**۵۵** ت بربادگوفلک نے کیا خانا ں تلک میرے بھی دن پھ<u>رنگ</u>ے مذعباً حرکیا ں تلک زرد بیشی کی مجین دورسے دیکملا در کھلا ميرى المحقول بي ييسرسون كاليجُلا فاكبتك ىزمجەس تومتنفر ہواے گل شا دا ب براجان میں لازم ہے گل خار کا سنگ اس ارز ومیں که حاصل کمیسی ہو یا بوسی ہوا ہوں حثیم برہ بن کے ربگذار کا سنگ کهان کمیت زما بذسے بمعنال ب_خمشسر پیا ده کی نتیس طا نت جود سوار کانگ وصال يار موصآ حب سُكِك بوبار فرات ہے کوہ سے بھی گرا ں ل پنتظار کا منگ ے بجا کہنا د ہا نِ یا رکو گنج ملِکسِسہ بن دہی میار د رطرت کی جدکو اتا ہی نظر و تتبه خامونی ہے غنچہا ور و قتیب خ ندہ کک سرمهٔ حِثْم صنما بِالکیا اس کمعوں میں گھٹ ل *ے ذکو*ہ حن *اسپے عاشق* نا شا د کو روزا نز<u>ر</u>وں ا*ے ب*ری *پیکریے تی*را جال

ے ذکو ہ حن اسپے عاشق ناشا د کو دوزا فزوں اسے بری بیکر کے تیرا جال دقت بریں کو ٹی بھی اپنائنیں تیا ہی ساتھ سابھی جاتا ہی تھیپ با فراں سلے دقت وال اسے لب طنے کی کیو نکر آرزو دل کو مذہو سے سی سوید سلے دل جھیں تیرسے لب کا خال

کیوں نے بھر کو کئے اس ایرہے خرارسے کام جوریا ہی ہوائے رہتا ہے تلوارسے کا م کعبدو دیرسے ہم کونمیں مطلب ما تحسب دندمشرب کو ہے کیا سجۂ وزنا رسے کا م

ملوت می غیر ملتے ہی فلوت می اُسکی ہم باطن میں ہم زیادہ ہی فلا ہر می سے کم

بلبل کوجانا جاسه کے گلزار کی طرف مزہر سبنے، عنق میرا میں ہوں یار کی طرف ڈیھلتے ہیں آپ صاحب زر دار کی طرف د کھما کبھی ناما شق لاحب ارکی طرف د کیموں ہوں میں تھی گنیر دوار کی طرف

کھینے ہی شون کوم و دارار کی طریس تبدیج کی طریب ہوں نہ زتار کی طریب صرایت حشن ہوستے ہیں با زار کے حسیں دل خوش غریب کا نہ کیا اک بھاہ سے ہوگا کہمی تو اُسکا بھی ہاں قلب نقلاب

مهانتسبیراشک گوهرگومنش قبول بود الله دیکھے حبیشم گهر بارکی طرف

ملکی مسا یا ہوں ناصح برا سے عشق میرے کریم اُکھ نہیں سکتی جفا سے عشق اُن تنیں فرشتہ کو مبی کچھ دوا سے عشق ہے عشق میرے واسط اورس برسا عشق ناگفتنی ہے کیفنیت ماحب را سے عشق ناگفتنی ہے کیفنیت ماحب را سے عشق ناگفتنی ہے کیفنیت ماحب را سے عشق

کس طح مبات سرسے مراب ہوائے عنی
پدا کیا ہے عنی تو نا بہد کر سمجھ
اروت بھی اسر ہے زہرہ کی ماہ میں
مبتک جول گا عنی کروں گا میں نا صحا
گذت ہی جس کے دل ہو وہی جانتا ہی خوب

رتبرہبت بلندہے جربیتس عشق کا عاشق جربوا لہوس ہے نہیں ہے *سزرلے ع*شق اب جدا کبتا*ک رہر*گا درمیاں میں میرو ہُ ما وُ شما کبتاک

يه فرما وُصنم بم تم رمي گے آب جدا كبتك

ما خرترے لئے ہی مری مان جاں کلک سابنے ہی سے نبعائے ہوشے جہاں ٹاک ہے برگران ل مرالے جاں بیاں ٹاکک کیا مال مال زرہ جو مائکے ہے مجھ سے تو گو بیو قاسمے یا ریسٹ دط دفا ہے ہی جاہوں ہوں آپ تک بھی تجھے و کیھنے نہ دوں اب بھے سے تم کو یا تھیں مجدسے نہیں غر من دوز خ سے ایسنسے رکھت نہیں عرض

آبیمیر کس طرح سے کہیں ہو کے ایک دل تیری خوشی کا بندہ ہوں کے حضرت مریم

المصحف شرنفيت مين نقطه نهبين غلط

تل مک نسی ہوغیر محل اُسکے چیرے بر

کسی پر گذرہے نہ یہ ما جرا حذر حا فظ قدم قدم پہرے سوصدا فدا ما فظ

کو ئی نه بحرِ محبت میں غرق بھھ سا ہو خرام نازیہ ہے عزم یا رہے اللہ

حياسئ تحدكوصله مي موتيون كالإرسنسهع سوزبین ہو کا ر بروا ہزسے شکل کا کرشسون

سوزیر وانہ بہ کیا کیا دل حلا کر رو ٹی ہے عشق كامل بهو تومومعشوت بهى عاشق صفت صح کو دستورہ کرتے ہی گل شارشوں عمر بېرى مى فرد كرا تىش تو ق خبا ب

تا نەسوزدل بوھاصل بونەروش رو شع شکل آگمشت شها دہے ہید دو دِ رہے شمع

عیش کی کمیل کو لا زم براسب جز و ریخ پر تو بذرتجتی شمع ہے مما تحب تولب س

مردم کی شکل خال سویدا بنا ہے داغ کیا کیا فلاننے داغ ہر مجد کو دیاہے داغ خورشیدوما و کو بھی فلک برنگاہے داغ

کس سرگیں نگاہ کا دل پر نگا ہے داغ قید فرنگ، بیجرههم اصطراب دل اس من عارمنی برنه کیجهٔ بهست محمس طر

اندازد ابوبراك محدوجية باغ برسرونترے بجرمی مجد کوہے شکل آ ہ المه المعن لعنت و دشنام و سرزنس سب کیدی و ل کو تبرے گئے میری مبال نیز صحبت میں کی دو مرسف میں بال لذیر صحبت میں کی دہ کے بوا ہوں میں خوش کلام ہوکیوں نہ مجھ کو مرسف میں لبال لذیر مست میں میں تو ہوتا ہوں حضر کے جوالم پر دل سا رفیق توال لیا ایک بات میں قربان میں تو ہوتا ہوں حضر کے جوالم پر

عمین ترسے ہوگئے ہیں خاناں بربا دہم اب توگھر آبا دکر کے بُت خداکو مان کر استحان عاجز اور حیران کر استحان عاجز اور حیران کر استحان عاشق صادق اگر محو جعن سن سن مقطوراً سکو عاجز اور حیران کر ہم مرم وہ ہیں گرا کے سوان فتیں ہوں مرب ہیں سن زما تاکیا ہے جموع ان اور بہان کر

ہارعمرسے ہوں کا میاب میں صاَحب میں ہم جو مجھے آکے یا ر اور نوروز نہیں مجھ کو خواہش حورعیں مری دلبری کواب کے حسیں توہی ایک بس قوہی ایک بس قوہی ایک بس قوہی ایک بس

ما حب وقت برمی کسی سے ہو ملتجی و سے میری مرد کو صفدر خیبر شکن ہے بس

ارز د دل کی بون کا کیک مذہری انسوس دل کی دل ہی میں ہی وہنی ادھور کی نسوس نسخ اول کی میں ہی وہنی ادھور کی نسوس نسخ اول کی منطق کے دری میں مصروصت ہوا میں مصروصت ہوا میں معنوی جھوٹر ہوا ماکل صوری انسوس بیر و نفس رہا وا دی الفت میں ہید ول

بھراتی ہی ہیں شیم بت بے برکی گروش خرچھ طالع کی ہے تقصیر نے تفتر کی گروش

كس طرح بنه د عجيئية أس شوخ سے صاب میں تند مزاج اور و ، پر كالد است

بے خطا درسیے کا زار ہوا کمیا باعث اب وہ دلدار دل کرزار ہواکیا باعث سے دل اب توہی منہ شیار ہواکیا باعث خود بخو و بم سے خفا یا رہوا کیا با عدف لطف ِ مان تو رہا کرتا تھا مجھ پر ہر دم صحبت عاقل و دانا یں ہمیشہ رہ کر

طرح طرح کا بناگر ده خو دلیب ندمزاج منکیج مجدسے رکاد مٹیس ایک بند مزاج منداکے نصنل سے وہ کیون ہوں لمبند مزاج سمچه کے شیفتہ مجھ پر کرسے سے کیا کیا ناز بجاہبے نازتمفیں مجھ کو نا ز بر دا ری بند نیرا قبال جن کا ہے صاحب

نصبيكِ شكے ہوتا تجھے نه بننا صبح

حرىم ول كوندين اسنے ما جست مصبل

زبسكه مكس أرخ يارسے منورسے

د نورتنگ شهیدا سسے اُسکے کو ج میں دمک راہے وہ تن شبنی دو ہے سسے

فران یا رسی سنسبنم صفت و لا یا سے

دمي بو ئى صفت منهديشيدا ں مشرخ كر عكس كل كاسبے شينم ميں برنما يا ں مشرخ

> برده چرخ سے بی حبا نک رہا عید کا جا نہ برسوں میں ہم کو نظراً ستے ہوگائے لمئے کیا زے ابرشے برخم سے ہور وکش مہ نو

ہو گر تھے بہمری جان ندا حید کا جا ند ا ہر دئم کو تو کہناہے بجا حید کا جا ند مرباں ناخن با سمی ہے ترا عید کا جا ند

مدائقی سے رہامیں قد مجھ کو اے عان سے کہاں کا فیش کہاں کی خوشی کہاں کی عید

۱۰ که میکٹوں سے بیاں میر ہوئی ہی میاشارب ہراک شرا بی تو ہوتا شیں سزاے مشرا ب

بلال عبید بهوا مز ده با د پیر مغا شراب مبنے کوبھی ظرت جاسپے صابحت

ر منا ہی معوں بہروہ شوخ سیریا س اب یاں ہے تسلیم اور رمنا صاحب ناحی نہ تو مہتیلی برسرسوں جا بسنست لائی ہجاب کی سال شگو فہ نیا بسنست

ہشت گئے خسر وی جرآبیں کو گویا بلی تم میں ہے جررا درجفا صاحب وہ زرد بیش تیرے نراسے گا دا م میں سرسوں کے میگول بھیجے ہیں سے مزار ہر

ما وکعال کوہے کیا ما ہ ذقن سے نسبت اورکے شعرکو کیا اسپنے سخن سے نسبت

ایک پوسف ہوا واں تید بیا ں ملق اسسیر میرے خالق نے رکھا مجھ کو زبا ندا ص آخب

س کرمہتلیآں مدا نور تمام راست کے رشک ما وصورت اخترتمام راست اور بالد دار کا ٹوں ئیں حکرتمام راست تیرا ده مُنخدہ ہے جس کی بلائیں لیا کرسے کیوں حیٹم انتظار میں آنسونہ ٹو بڑ بائیں مصروب سیرا ہ ہو منزل میں اپنی تتم

کیاصبانے خزاں کو وہیں نٹار بسنست بھارِ عمر جرکھنے قرہے بھارِ بسنست ہوئ ہے دخکب بھارِ ادم بھارِ بسنست

ہوئی جمن میں جورونق فزاہمارِلبندت جمال میں عشرر شیمیش فوشی ہوئی ہرسو ہوا جمان میں اُردی ہمشست کا وور ہ

نه ده دشتهی به جودگرمان سےلبک محتسب مت توبست فرقه در نران سےلبیط تارگیبوسے ولا ویز ہوا تا رنظب ر ایک ن زیب گلو ہو میر تیری دستار مجھے نیا ر ویا اور تم کو نا ز ویا کرجس کسی کو دیا اُس نے بے نیا زدیا دل آ کے اُس کے روبر دا مئیسے بن گیا ازل میں حسن و محبت کو جبکه ساز دیا نیاز مند وزید نیاز بهوں صاب پرچیا جرمجھ سے یار سنے شراصنم سے کون

دل بی اکرمان بواا درجات مانان بوگیا میرمی انسخیر کو تیری سفیلیا ن بوگیا

ہے ترتی ٔ دابع دنسب دی میں یا د کو گرترا ندرسے اکھامیے کی ہری پومیری ا

مبيا جريع كياكس في ديائ و باف كا

خيروشرس بجث عبش جهاعدل فدا الم

تحدسے نباہی ابتک ایساہے دل جارا تو خوب مانتاہے میساسے دل ہارا

كيا دل كو دكميتائي ك التابع في المارك المارك المارك المارة المار

ز دیک رہودل سے گو دور ہوسے توکیا خوبی میں اگر لوں تم مشہور ہوسے توکیا سو پر دوں میں تم مانا م ستور ہوسے توکیا ناصد کا کا م ہی نہیا ں کچھ پر یہ کا

دوری ما فت مجبور ہوے توکسیا مطلب تو نئیں ماصل ہوتا ہے کسی کا کچھ دل سے تو نئیں میرے پوٹیڈر ہوسے تم باہم دلوں میں را لطائر انجا وہے

مُرم ممآحب سے ہوگیا صاحب تونعس بارش می موزوں ہوئی برسک نتارب ہی بادہ نوشوں کو دو نوں جہاں میں سیک نشارب کراس میں بنے میں ندوں سے گھر نرملے نشارب کراس میں بنے میں ندوں سے گھر نرملے نشارب

تمیں والٹردل ندوینا تھا ہے برکنبست تعلی شراب دبارش یں دہاں شراب طہور ایبال سے انگور مرصام ہوا تھا رحمہ کم قاضی دیں نبی متاہے کے جرحبی یہ تقدیر کا کھا
تھا نہ جرجبیں یہ کلام مرا
لیج حضرت اب سلام مرا
دل تیرے دروعتی میں بیارہی رہا
دل میاریی یا دمیں گلزارہی رہا
الشرکے کرم سے وہ نی الناری رہا
گرکوئی اس طرح کا فی حسب ہوتا
اورستم دل بہرے سے بوتا
اورستم دل بہرے سے بروتا

مقدرس جو کچر بتما بیش آیا اور آدے گا
دل کسی سے لگا یکو نہ کبھی
اس کا انجام آب نے دیکھا
عم سے ترسے کبھی نہ افاقہ ہوا سجھے
موجو دہے خیال میں ہر دم قدرت کسگ گ
بر جیس تجے سے مبتا رہا جو کو نئ عدو
ملتا چوری جھیے سے وہ بیٹ ک
ایک مجھ سے جدا نہ ہوتا دہ
فداکر سے نہ ہو مجھ سے وہ خودبند جدا

عثق می اور تو کیا خاک تھا ماصل ہوتا

آیک برنا می تفی تمست میں سو برنا م ر با

سوسكة بإن مرب جبكه عبلا با أس سن المجنوع و أكوه طور تقا كيا تقسا المجنوع و أكوه طور تقا كيا تقسا المجنوع و أكوه طور تقا كيا تقسا المجنوع بين المجنوع المجنوع

گرم د نتاری سے تیری پر نہیں بتخال_ی یا

ديد ، عاش بي حبيا *ب حرت يا بوس مين*

تنيم الكمبي نه والأكسى كے كا ندھے يہ إرانيا برنگ بۇكى گۇنگىنە نىسى گرانى شعارا ينا كرص ف الراج أك لكرس كما بحسر قرارابنا نهين وانسوس سكرك ول يركوافتيا وإينا يغنيابنا بواج كوئي ركل باينار فأرابنا نگا کس گل کی مجھ سے برلی جربھرگری ہو ہوائیں بوا گلتن كس بعلا يور شامنح ل سيحين كملاي بهارلالدوكها ربابي بيان دل دا غدا راينا بحقل ني كفالمت اپنى شعور ا بناشعار ا بينا برحبل يناصلالت بني نتيجه أسكا الالت ابني ہوا ہرو تھجفن بنا رشمن جسے سمجھتے تھے یا را پنا ىمام فرا دركهان بوامنُّ كيونُ يشانُ فا الح^ن كريده كيوكارمردعا قل كرحبت بركم وقارابينا اگرده درمتا پیشم غافل گائیں کبون سے اینا ممل شعاراسکااگر حفاهی وفاهی صاحب شعار ا بنا دە تنوخ بىم سے أگرخفا بى نىس بىل سكا بىلى كىلىكىكى

الرمي وتمن بح حريث كردان بي بول منا مكر براسا کر بچامشکل کومیر حجی سا رہتیں ہے بیرر دگارا پنا

فداگو کہ تھھ ہریں ہر دم ر { ترا تطف مجدير و كے كم را مرے وم میں مبتک کہ یہ وم رہا نہیں حیوٹرنے کا قدم آ ب کے جان مي جواي بست مم ربا نتبهم مذکر اپنی مستی یو گل خلش ما ن محزوں به هروم را جيئ خب تك ماس وأسير كا بهٔ بیغم ربا اور بهٔ و هست مربا مرے برخوشا کوے خوا بیرگا ل ترے دل میں شک مجھ سے ہردم رہا دل ما سے گو تیرا عاشق ہوں میں لری اینے صاتحب کی ترنے نہ قدر

همیشه سے مجد کو بھی عسب رہا العرر منت ریاد جوانی کی مت ولا ىنواب مفيال **بوڭكئے بېرى مي**رسب مزس

وجودل كصف كوميرك ماس م بعربوكيا يس بمي مجمو ن بون تري م ما زيال عيله جو اها ه دل را رخسب رر ااور ندین ا عنی بتان مین کچه بھی تو باتی نمیں را و داغ معصیت جرسین مواشک برامت سے گوش تبول سے مناب بهتر گهر با یا

کشش آن مسے کینے لگا اللہ اللہ تامیت سروروان میں نے زا دیکھ لیا مگرمت گیبوے دلدار دلائی مجھ کک مبلی تجرتی ہو تھے با دصب دیکھ لیا عبرت افزاہے دورنگئی زمانہ صاحب ان کی آن میں کیا حال ہوا دیکھ لیا

یں بھی فرز نرسیا ہی ہوں نہیں ڈرنے کا نیخ ابر دیذ بہت اے بُتِ رعنا جمکا عثق میں اُس اُ فتا بی حُن کے را زینہاں اس فت اِبی ہوگیا گئے گئی کس تیرہ اِ طن کی نظر جاند سا مُخدا فت اِبی ہوگیا منگدل بر کچھ نہ کی اُ ثیر اُ و گیا دہ مربوا میرے ہی مبذب دل کا یہ فتا یہ اُ تر اور اُرہوا دہ دل کا یہ فتا یہ اُرہوا

طلسم ہوگیا گھو گھسٹے مختص ہفتے ہی جونصف ماہ تھا دم میں مرتام ہوا

كيون ميكشون كوالفت إرش سي بيوساتي بارش بحصاف م مفظ شراب ألطا

سیرے دامن سے ہوکیو کریہ تنِ زار مُکِرا میری جانگلسے بھی ہوتا ہے کھیں خار مبرا تفرقہ ڈالاسے کیا چرخ جفا بیشہ نے میں مبرایا رسسے ہوں مجھسے دل زا رجدا

انتخاب يوان صآحب

(حارج فانتوم)

ومبرم تن سے مرے جی سا بھل جانے لگا باے برس کے لئے برسے بکل مانے لگا الم نوش و كيما زكياكما فلم وكملاست لكا میں تو دیوا نہ ہوں تیری خوکا ہ کمینہ بن گیا سبے وا کو کا سکھا آکھوں سنے کا رما دوکا دلرباني كانازكا خوم كا کام ورما ل کا ہے نہ وارو کا مخفرهست سب من و تو کا دا زمربته سے سینہ صاحت محرم ہو گیا جم تراً میری جا ں نومجست کم ہوگیا ترى خور مبي سي ابنا اك من م اوكيا نشرمقا إسرور تقاكما تقسأ ده بری تفاکه حور تفاکیا تف نوري كاظهور متساكيا تنسيا کہم نے ہلی ہی بازی میں اُسے ول إرا كيا بي بم نے بى قائم ئەتى شو ؛ را اسى زىي لاكھوں كواكس نے سے مارا

جب تغافل کو دہ کا فرکام فرانے لگا مقدم مانال کی مُنكروا وری دل کی تیش ہم ورکھتے تھے کرصا حب ہ بڑا عیارہے نهیں اشفنت رنگ ا در بوکا بسكه محوديريارير ول ایک غمزے میں کر دیا بہوش تيرى كسكس ا داكا كسف ته بول ہے یہ ورویش تسف ذار دیرار جب دو یٔ در سیا*ں سے دور ہو*ئی دستبردشوت سيروا دون كاجب أكفا سرسے نے باؤاں تک ک ورکا بکا ساہے المُ مُفَاتا مُونِين مِا ذِن رُبِي لَفَ إِلَى اللَّهِ اللَّهِ چشم کینی نے کر دیا مربوٹ تحدكو بوسك دون جين تنبيه حن تھا بار کا کہ اے مأحب ومن كوجيت يرى وكيا عجب ك نل ہوا ہردامتمل کسی کی جا بہت و کا دل اسكى منبك لى مى صورت كو د كيكرمنت ل

فرانسي كشعراء

شعراء خاندان فانتوم :-(۱) مارج فانتوم -جرتیس دصآحب (۲) جان فانتوم - شآیت دسى الفريم فا نتوم - منوتي رم) جوزف لانيل فأنتوم عرفت بت<u>ن</u>ے صاحب (٥) بلتارز بربان عرف شهزا دميح نطركت (۱) بتارز استير داوي (2) ٹوئس بیزوا - توقیر (٨) جوزف سيروا - وَرَّه (9) لوئسُ بيلِيرَك ليزوا - توقير د١٠) حارج بيش ينتور (۱۱) وليم جرزفت بروبيط - دلميم (۱۲) دلیم کر دمیٹ - دکیم د۱۲) یومف صاحب عاشق بعوبال

الهی خیر مود کمیں میں ہم کو معیی ندیے و دیے اکٹھا ہی سطرح طوفان اپ دید کا ترسے میں میں ہموں اے میتیف تینے ابر شے دلدار کا کشتہ میں ہموں اے میتیف تینے ابر شے دلدار کا کشتہ مناسبے ہے تھے دیرغ سل احباب خبرسے

ہاں رندلئے بھرتے ہیں وسارکسی کی اللہ تیامت ہے کہ رنت ارکسی کی

زاہری ہے باشخ کی عسلوم نہیں سم برگام بہفتنے ہیں کہ اُسطنتے ہیں برا بر

جے زگرت ساں کی است سانی ہوگئی آئے بس آپ کی اب حث کمیانی ہوگئی بادلی کیا میرے پاس اکر جواتی ہوگئی

بنکے وہ نلم بہی اک ن جیسے تھے بام پر موت حب شاہوں کے باس تی ہوکہتی ہوسی مرحس ریمرتا بھرتا ہوں جواں ہونے کے بعد ۱۵۲ ا برسے کے براح سے ہیں گالیا طیں مشکورہم جوہیں تواسی برزباں کے ہیں

خورشید کوئیمی عارض تا با ں سے صنیا ہی بوسئے گل رخسار اُطِیا لا نئے صب ہی

جسطرے کہ متاب کو خوسٹ میں سے ہی نور گلٹن میرعجب کیا جو نیا گل کوئی کھیل حا^کے

ا دشاہ دقت سبترے گدا ہوجائیں گے ایک تو باقی رہے گاسٹنا ہوجائیں گے متھیں دیکھے کوئی میری نظرسے نہیں مجرسیت کم تنغ محرسے ناصح خبرنہیں ہے تجھے میرے مال سے ایک مجھے نظر ترہے ابدو ہلال سے یہ روز دشنب عاہم مری ذو الجلال سے اے شرخو با ن گا و نطفت در سکیمے جو تو مستی مو ہوم کا میری بھبلا کیا ذکر سے بھا و قلفت کا ہے نظفت کا ہے نطفت کا کا ایک فلفت کیا ہے تھا وی کا ایک کو دیا اور نہیں ہو تم اُسی کو دیوانہ ازل ہوں تو کرتا ہے بند کیا اُلٹی نقاب جبرے سے آکر جو با م بر اُلٹی نقاب جبرے سے آکر جو با م بر ارجمت کو اپنی دیکھ مذمیر سے گنا ہ کو رحمت کو اپنی دیکھ مذمیر سے گنا ہ کو

دستُمُن کر مگا کمیا جو ربا نیف حق میمی در تا نهیں ہرستیت نریان زال سے

بڑھی ہیں بہراستقبال تن سے ہڑیا رمیری افرائیں خوبہی جوش جنو رہنے دھجیاں میری سے سے

سگے کوئے سنم سے شور کو بھی گرکٹنا میر سے ندر کھا تاریمی باقتی نیا حصب سم عربایں کا

ده جود نے بہن ہیں کہ منیق خالق نے عطاکی ہج طبعیت نے مکیعکر مرقے گکستا سے مکته داس میری

گرینگے اشکرخی کا تل مقررتیم جو ہرسے کہو کیسے کلولئے گئے اللّرکے گھرسے مٹا لوزلفٹ سٹنگوں کو تم لینے رقط افورسے

عیاں ہوگی ہماری بیگنا ہی تیرنے خصیب ر بنواس خود نما نی کی لی آخرس زائم کو گہن کے دھو کے میل کرنما ذیں ٹرچولین الم رواں سے کشتی عمرا بنی مجب رِستی میں کمی یہ دکھنا ہے کہ تھمرے کہاں کے بند پر بناہے کہ کمیت رہنقش با بوقت خرا م کسی کے عشق میں ہوں نا توان زار ایسا نظر بھی میں نہیں کا تاکسی کوب تر پر مذاکی شان کہ اُس نے بھی دل کسی کو دیا فداکی شان سے اب ہوے سگر م

دل لیکے پیر بھی ما نگتی ہے بار بار دل اب وسل بتاہے کہاں جیٹم یا رول ان گرخوں کے ہجریں گل کھا سے استدر رشک جین ہوا ہی مرا بر بہب ارول اسے بین کی کھیت وہ دم نزع دکھیت سے بین سٹ کرفدا کہ میرا ہوا کا مگا رول اک دل کے دل کے دیمی عزیز نر مدا کی طریقے ہزار ول

ك سَيْمَت يا دا برف جانال كرنين س شمشير برارب يا ذوالنعت ارول

کیونکر میں سے یارسی زلفٹ و تاسے ہم انگراکے ہیں اب تو ہجوم بلاسے ہم ان سکار کیے ہیں اب تو ہجوم بلاسے ہم ان سکار کی ہوں ہوں اور ساسے ہم منتے کہمی نہ باغ جب ان میں بیان گل واقت جو ہوتے کچھ بھی بیاں کی ہوا ہم دن راست ہجریا رہیں رہتے ہیں بیقرا ر سمجھ کی منیں ہیں طائر قتب لہ ناسے ہم قائل کے ہیں تیغ نے سیرا ب کرویا

۵ *ال سین اب نفور ہی ترب* بہ بقاسے ہم

جبکائی برن تینے رقبیوں بیٹیقٹ نے ان بزدلوں کو اسے گا بیٹک بخاراج

بیا بیم*یں گذہے ہیں مرے ہ* کھ پیراج

د نیا کی نگا ہوں سے گریٹمس و قمرآج سکا ہوا دل میرا یہ جا تاہے کدھرائی

اب تو نه تراب بعر خداک دل ناشاه دکھلا دُ جوہم با م بہ ا*س کو مُرخ روسٹ*ن صحامين وظهراك ترك كوجي سيطهرا

اپنے میا مدسے تو ہو عاشق مضطر با ہر

وحشت دل نے تھمرنے نہ دیا ایک ملکہ

مي ده مركث تاصحرانجون بول بيرك

کب کو نئ رہ کے وطن میں ہوا اپنے متاز

کیا ہوتن*گ کن ب*یر دیو*ں سے نونے ا*و قاتل

الهى فير دواب ميك كسكس كودسته بي

ا ب غرفت ایکالیں ناکبھی سر با ہر تاسحرشام سے ہیرتا رہا اندر کا ہر

خاک ُٹُراکی مری مرقدسے نکل کر ہا ہر

تدر کیا حب که صداسے ہو گو ہر با ہر

مع براك شعر تراكا ين لطا نت الم متيف منكے ما مدسے ذكيونكر پوكستور الم

یرِ لیگا با قدمیرار وزمحشرتیرے داما ں پر يكام كهيلت رست بي ترمم وش جانان ىنوشى*ت ناڭى<mark>ك</mark> بوڭ جىلىش*دان بر

بنهائي برهيا المغورى حدوم تيغ قاتل كبهى ہى ما تد دامن ركيمبى حاكي كريا ب بهارا ألى توكيرك بعاطية كانغل عيرسوها

ہیں اس معرکے من یکھ لینا مرخر و ہو گئے كريننك سيقت تبغيدايك ن ملك صفا باربر

اب تواعجا زكو دكھلا دُمسيحا ہو كر جسم سے س کے برا تراہی میلا ہو کر سامنا كرنهيوس كتاكوني كوما بوكر

مان دی بجرمی کس شوق سے شیدا ہو کر تن عربال مجي عجب حق في عطا فرما يا ستیت وه تیز زبا ب که جهان میلُ سکا

انتخاب كلام جان ڈكاسٹ سيق كاسگنج

كياكرتا ہوں مين ن اساتھ ور د قرآ ں كا اٹر کھے دیگر کیا ہے اس میڈیری آہ سوزاں کا

ترطیتی رامت ن می برن جوا بر ندامست پی كيا بح تنك توسف السي برجي سي كاتل مجيظ كالحشري يمي يه نه دصباً ميريدال كا

بهوات وابول جب مصحف فسأرجانا ركا

مين بوق وتتيف كئ سلف كركايه زهره بح یته ملتاننین بردا کبیس سام و نریا س کا

خراب كرنے مجھے فا نا ں خراب آيا كهين كاين راجب توشاب أيا

توخیر سننے کو اُس کا ہراک حباب ام یا گيا وه بروه ننثين سير کوجو وريا پر حب يا منه كوكليد حبلا بهنا ميرا زباں نے حکھ کے کہا واہ کمیاکباب کم یا

ہلال عید بیملکرسیا رکا ب ہ یا سمندِنا زبیه و ه شوخ حبب سوا ربهوا

قیامت اور قبامت میں ہوگئی بریا وه شوخ عرصة محشريس بنقاب الم خیل سا ہوکے لگا ماہ اُس سے کترانے سنورکے سامنےجب میرا افتاب ہا

خِشْ سے ستیف جھکائے ہی سرکومنسلیں

مجدکے میرکہ دعاکا مری جواب ہم یا ك دل خيال زلف كي تا غير د كيمت

تاریکے جہاں مری ہم کھوں سے سامنے ان تیمرون کی کتنی ہے تو قیر د کیسنا کیا سحدہ گا ہ خلق خدانے بناسے بڑے

رکھا سراسکے یا نوس یہ در رجبیں کمیسی بېونى كەا رىماں مرى تقدىردىكىن

اس جال مي بينسا كو بي تازه شكار آج زلغوں کے بیج وتاب یں آیا قرار سے فوں کی مگر سطتے ہیں اس شرار آج التنطيئ موزكه تتضمينك وقست فصد ۱۹۷۸ سپه نزاکت بیکرس که کرون کمیا تشریح هو دو تأکریپست اُس برکمیں بار دامن کمردل سے اُ پر رست ته زنار کی طسیع با ندھوں اُس بُت کاسے کرکوئی تاردامن

کیوں ناڈی کا طاہوں مانی وہزاد حیران اُس بھاریں کا اگر دکھیسین گاردائن

سگدل نرصم تب یا تحسار الهوتا اسقدرسیس نه جوتاکبهی از الهوتا عصری شوخ اگر یا ریجسا را بهوتا کنج الفت کاکسی اله کسنا را بهوتا بحرالفت کاکسی اله کسنا را بهوتا مرعنی بجرکا جر وصل جوجا ر الهوتا کوهیهٔ بارتک اینا جوگذا را بهوتا سامل مرکا گریم کوسسا را بهوتا نقد دل بهلی بی مهم نی جو نه با را بهوتا کیشن مان اگراینا نه سیسا را بهوتا دیمن مان اگراینا نه سیسا را بهوتا

تبخت تيره كاجوروشن بيستارا بهوتا

جسقدر زخم دل زار به به مترگا سست بار و رخی وخی بهم نمین سست یا رو دام کاکل میں گرفت ارشہوتا جویہ دل موج زن زورت دل بنا نه ہوتا دایم مانگئے تجدید دواہم نه کبھی کے بیالے قصد غم توفلک امکومنا سے جا کر دحلا تہر میں ہم غرت بعلا ہوستے کیوں دولا تہر میں ہم حکیلئے تم سے یہ قا رِالفت مرغ دل ابنا تو پر وا ز ہوا بر کمرتا مرغ دل ابنا تو پر وا ز ہوا بر کمرتا مرئے وا دوفال کیوں بھلا ہوستے کیوں کارہ تا رمیں جا س تو بھلا ہوستے کیوں کارہ تا رمیں جا س تو بھلا ہوستے کیوں کارہ تا رمیں جا س تو بھلا ہوستے کیوں کارہ تا رمیں جا بس تو بھلا ہوستے کیوں

مال شیشے سے جو دا نفٹ مبھی حن را ہوتا

دل براگنده عنم بحب میست مروتا مذکبهی برمی و شی کا سب شرک گروه دل را بوا سدا به انگه سے عاشق کے شک این اور می مرادی ت در جب ان وار می مرادی ت کی افزان کے بناؤست دلفوں کے بہر کہ ان وار می میں اور ان میں کہ ان وار می میں اور ان کہ ان وار می میں اور ان کہ ان وار می میں اور کی میں کا میں کی میں کا میں کی کہر ک

ملاہے مھُول برِمَآفظ کے باغ سے جو َزن حیاغم زنالا وسنسریا دیا غباں داری

وْكَاسِمْ (كَلْكُتْر)

ہورسائی مجھے گرتا بکن ایر دامن منحهٔ دل پر کروں ٹیت بہا ہوامن جس طرح صید ہوفتراک میں صبّا دسکیند مُرغ دل اپناہے اسطرح شکا ہوا من

. مخس برغزل سيدمحرا كبرشاً گرد مولا ناونسيد

بُرغباراً سکار باہے سری مانے جود ل نود می کھیتاتا ہوں کیو کُ سے ہوامی اُکُ ائس بپرتا ہوں جو ہی حال سے لینے غافل نزنرگی سے جو ہوئی گرد کدورت حاسل

مِل کئے فاک میں ہم فاکسے بیدا ہو کر

كياكهو حسن مي كامل مي جوده غير اه المرتوحن مي عاشق كسيك متعل راه جمع دا ل سبتے ہیں عثّا ت سبھی شام و لگاہ مان لیتی ہے اگر تیر تضا سبنے نگا ہ

زندہ کرنتے ہی لب یارمسیما ہوکر

تبهی گلزاری ما تا بون که سبک مرا دل مستمهی کویے میں ترسے بھرتا ہؤتیں کا قاتل ہی کرتا ہوں دعا ہو<u>ہ</u>ے تمت ماصل وصل مکن ہی نہیں ہی جورہ تو غافل

بینک ونگامی اُسے جیرے بہلو اپنا

تجدية ابوننين دل يرتوس عابوا بنا

صيا بلطف بگوآن غزال رعن را ترے فراق میں جوزف ہوا سے آوارہ

که سربکوه و بیا بان تو دا ده ما را ترطب سے رات گذاری کٹا ہے جون سا را

که *برسشی دکنی عندلیب منشعدا* را بسسنرکئے ہیں اے گل تھے مرسے نالے . به دام و دایهٔ مگب رندم غ دانا را مجھے اسیرکیا زلعن فال د کھسلا کر

بيا دارمحت ن با ده مبيا را ملے شراب جرساتی بهارمیں اب کی سهی قدان سسیمشیم ما هسسیا را نهين بي فاكت يؤل يلطف رحم اصلا

ے اُکے نغلسے حوز ن کو دھیرا ما نظ

ساع زهره برتص آ ور دمسیمارا

المئیٹ کو دکھا دیاکس نے بھُولا کیتائی کو سے دہ اپنی جب میراجلاد باکس سنے عشق کی تب چرطر نفی نمیں مجد بر مُنْهُ سے ساغ رنگا و پاکس نے توتوسب زارمجدے تھاساتی . خاک میں اب الا دیا کس نے د سیان اینا فلک به رہتا تھا گاه شیر ریام د بهتا بهور کیسے میں تلخ کا م کمایمزه دیتی*ے دل کواشنا ئی آب کی* اک اوسی جرسینے سے سوبا ربیا کی رحم یا ذہبے رحم کو ناسے ہے ہماستے کہو توسکرشی ہم دارسے کرتے توکمیا کرتے شجع منظورتها منصورسي ما نندمرجا نا ٹری تینے گگہ کو د کیمھ کرسیے موست مرتا ہوں نگا ہ یا رمبا رِ وسے کہ بوندی کی کٹاری ہی انگه کو دیکیمکرسے موت مرا ہوں مذتوجسم میں نہ ورنہ الم تھ میں زرندا دھرکے سے ندا دھرکے ہے تو ہی کہ ذفاک کہ میں جا دُس کدھرندا دھرکے سے ندا دھرکے دہ و ندائیا سائر الم راسف ہیونجیتا ہی سے تواک طرف وراک طرف ری خدائی ہو ترى كك شائل كوكها ب يوسعت بيونجيتا ہي يه د نياكيكس بي بسكو د مكيما لا مكا ل كيما مكى خواب عدم سط تكد توسارا جها ك كيما مشتاق کورخسار دکھایا نہیں جا تا چېرے سے نقاتِ ج^و مُشایا ننیں ماتا

ان نوں غیر پر جو لطفٹ کرم دیکھتے ہیں ہے جو شدائی تھارا اُسے کم دیکھتے ہیں ہم سے رہتا ہی گا ور تعبی سے طاب یہ یہ دیکھے ہیں ہم دیکھتے ہیں ہم سے رہتا ہی گیا واور تعبی سے طاب

ہمیشمش بہت الموں نیا وہ رنگھتے ہیں ۱۲۱۷ میرنگینی بروانکی روزاک جوڑا بدلتے ہیں دل د کیے بینے صدمے برتے اسھا ہیں مرجائيے نسار تا ميں پردل مذ دسيجيئے ہوامعلوم مجھ کوا حبک تم یا د کرتے ہو شنب رقت يري كيار لهنا بول كبار توكر خدمت نفترو ل كى جهانيل سؤر كال كو جو قد رمش کی در یا نت تجد کو زو وسای جوزت مرے فالق نے نجشا ہی یہ رتبہ رونانسا کو بهنسا بح دل فرنتو کا بهی میخوش دم بر شْفق سے ننچ ہُمر مباں ملائے سیکا جی جاہے ابلس مبلتے ہوئے دلکر سجھا جسکا جی جاہ منا ہاتھونیں تیرد کھیکردل سے صدار کھی کسی کی اتش ہجراں میں سینہ میرا مبلتا ہے ہرگز زباں بہ جور کا شکوہ نہ لائیں گے تم ایک میں کہوگے تودہ دس نائیں گئے جوجوستم كرك كا دەسب م اُنھا ئيں سے ناحت كى مت كياكر د جوزن بتو اسے چياط بلاسے کور بولے ہرتا باں تیرے تکنے سے جال بارسے *معاشقوں کو اسک*د بیاری ہے المنكسون اسكى دن كو دكها يا محيط ليسسم بن لائى رات كائن بيجان تامرات بهجرمیں پارسے میں بڑیاں گڑو وں کبتک نة تومير مرتا بون في ميري تضا آتى ہے

برگی جوزف کا خیال اسکو جو الم المسلم المرایسی مرے القونسے کھا اِنسیں ہرگز الکی ہے اپنی آکے جر نو نخوارسے غرض ہے سامنا توجان کا جوزنت خدا بجائے مبتئي ابرکسیسلئے ہردم دھوا ل ہی شرط شبنم کی نمیتی سے لیے صدر مپاسپے فرقت بی اب ن تری گھ کھ گھ کے لے سنم لاغر کو دنی د نو ن میں میں ہوتا ہوں مثل شمع روشن ہی دل بیمبرے ترہے عشق کا جراغ ا حل بُجُيكے اپنی حان کو کھوتا ہوں شل شمع کیا تری تینج بنگھ ہے ہے غلا من عارا کممیر شب نے کیں و و مرگب دا من می*ں آسسستین میں ہر تارمیں ہوشو*ق ا تی ہے بوے شوق مری پیسستین سے نظارهٔ گر ہبورنج گیا ابیشے یا ر تک الیکی بیے ابرد کرکٹ جاتی ہے نظر كهو توتخت كرلالهب ياجين يراكك ہراک طرن کوشفق ٹینے بھینے کیےولی سب ادرگھا دُسے ما نند تبکتاسی مرا د ل مجبورہ کچھ کہدنئیں سکتا ہے مرا دل جوداغ ہر سینے مین ہ جلتا ہے شب روز جوروستم عاشق بر کیا کرستے ہیں معشو ت د نیا ہما ہے واسطے عشر کے انہیں پرائس ہماے ادج کا ملتا سبت انہیں برز در دوغم کے مجھ کو نہ راست کبھو بلی دن رات مبتجو میں ہے بتوزف خرا سے ال

میں سنے ہم نگینہ اگر تجد کو دکھا یا ہوتا ئبُول جاتا تو صنمرا بنی یه مکتا نُ کو گرتے گریتے خار و خا را پر بنبھل کر رہ گیا حب ہوا ہوش حبنوں محرا کا دھیان یا تھے اكف رائعي توسف ك طالم مَه دمكيما إسطرت انتظاری میں تری میں ہاتھ کل کررہ و گیا كيا يربشاني بوئى كاكل كو دليما فوابي خونے اُسکے ہارا دل وَہِل کرر ہ گیا موم کا شا پرفتیله تفا که جُلُ کرره گلیا سوزش بجراب سے اے جو زَف لنا لا رس ا کون ساری عمراً سکے بچرکا غم کھائے اب میں زار زار روسنے لگا سکرلئے آپ آرزودل کی ہی ہی دلر با آ جائے ا ب با نی برس را مقاکه مجلی حکِ پُری سے شف**ق بم**جولی ہنسی لی پرتھاری سکتہ تھا مجد کوشیش محل میں جوآیا یا یہ منا تونے لگائی آج کی را ست آئینه مبی تعاصف شدر وحیراں تام سا ہوتاہے جو کچھ ہوتا ہوتقدریے باعث شکوه نه فلک نه گله یا دست کچدسپ ۔ تھا *سے عثق کے سو*د میں سرصبحرا ہوں ہائے دوست گل کرتے ہی من من ایج کبھی دکھاتے ہومنھ اور کھبی جیسیا تے ہو شفا میں فرق زمین آساں کا ہوتا ہے علیل محن میں سبے اور بام پر تعو پز مربک بوقلول کا بنے ساتھ لائی ہی بہا ر حانہ با دل میں جیا ہوا در حکیتی برت ہے

ا۱۹۷۱ کیا ہوا وہ مال وسا ما رئیسٹ پر سے لاسٹس پرعبرت بیکتی ہے اتمیر اسئے تقے دنیا میں اس ن سے سلط ڈیاعی

سوچ تونفیش یا ل قامت کبتک اس که ندر امریا سراحت کبتک اس که ندر امریا سراحت کبتک اس که ندر امرین سراحت کبتک اس خرج دی را سال می در این می دوا نهین معلوم نفیش طبینت برگی محال می و اصلاح به وه مرض می دوا نهین معلوم نفوس می دوا نهین معلوم نفوس می دوا نهین می دوا نهین معلوم نفوس می بیاد سرا می اس می بیاد سراح استال می اس می می اس می می دوا می می اس می بیاد سراح استال می اس می می اس می می دوا می می دوا می می دوا نهین می دوا نه دوا نهین می دوا

انتخا كلام جوزف مينول جوزف ملينه

رقم میں نے کیا ہروصف کی ہے ۔ و تابال کا بنا ہر آفا سبح شرطلع میرے دیواں کا

ائسکو تہاہے وج سعادت کمیں گے ہم جو تیرے دام زلعن میں میبنسکر نکل گیا رضار رشک مسرتہ زلعن مُشک فام اکس جاند تھاکہ ابریں اسر نکل گئیا

بظاہر شق ہے اُس سر قد کا اور اکر تا ہوں تو کرسك مزیر باطن سے ترمیم میرا

ے بیوفا بھلا بچھے دل دسکے کیا گیا فرقت بین تیری خون دل اپنا بیاکپ دن رات میں نے دل سے کیا عجز وانکسار برکے میں اُسکے گالیاں تجریب کُنا کیا آب طعام ہجریں جوڑف کہاں ضیب عنم کھایا اورخون مباکر کو بہیا کیا ہندوستاں میں دھوم ہماری با*ں کی ہ* دبیگ_ی خمسہ برغز ل امیرمین ایم

ہے وہ شے زیبا ہوجو جن کے لئے ۔ تونے دکھ حیوٹری ہے کس ن کے لئے ۔ تونے دکھ حیوٹری ہے کس ن کے لئے ۔ خسے رلایا ہے کس من کے لئے ۔ شندھے اور ایسے کسس ن کے لئے ۔ شندھے اور ایسے کسس ن کے لئے ۔

ساقىيا بكىسى لا ان سى كەلئے .

من کے گلٹ ن میں آتی ہے بہار گل رُخ رنگیں پر ہوتے ہیں نٹار دل آڑالیت ہے جو بن کا اُ بھار ہے جوانی خود جوانی کا سنگھ ار سادگی گہناہے اس سن کے لئے

دن گئے جاتے تھے اس ن سے لئے

ہون ہیں ہون ہیں ہو ن ہون ہیں برجب ہیں برجب ہیں برجب ہیں برجب کو گئے کیا الیوں سے رکھے ہم سر ا ساری دنیا کے ہیں دہ میرے سوا میں نے دنیا چھوٹر دی جن سے لئے

یں ہے دی چور دی بی سے اے خانہ خراب دیکھ سمچیائے گا اے خانہ خراب دن گذر حابئی گے اے خانہ خراب یس ایں تدین کی اور عدر شاہد کی جس سے دا ہر جوانی میں شراب

پرکہاں تو اور کہاں عہد شباب بی بھی نے دا ہرجوا نی میں شراب عربی کا اس دن سے کیا ہے۔ عربیم ترسے گا اس دن سے کیا کے اسکے سکتے

جونعنیس اپنی مذار کھنے ہے نظیر مرکئے اور ہیں کعن کو بھی فعت سیر

مهیتی ہنین وات جو تیری زبال کے

ا بنی طرح سے مجد کو بھی شاید سمجد لسب است مکار دحمیلہ ساز فریبی و بڑرعن مرجانے کا مقام ہے سرمعد رسنے کی جا سے مشکر مرافسان و غم اُس نے یوں کہا

موجائے جُوط سے بھی بینخوبی زبال کا کھ

ہردقت کیدو کید کے میر خواصب ل ناحی طرح طرح کا ہی لوگوں کو احتال برست کی بخت نہیں باعیث ملال جور رقیب نے ناسلم فلک کا نہیں خیال برست کی بخت نہیں خال کی انہیں خیال تشولیٹس ایک فاطرنا مهرباں کی ہے

ہردقت زایروں کاسے مجمع ادھراُ و ھر سے تھاسے ہوسے ہے دل کوئی ابنا کوئی مگر تم بھی تو آ کے دکیھوکسی دن جسٹینٹم تر سے حسرت برس رہی ہے ہلسے مزار پر کہتے ہیں مسب یہ قبرکسی نوجواں کی سے

تم نے بُراکیا تھا نہ میں نے کسیا گلا تا صدرنے اسنے دل سے جوجا ہا وہ کہدیا وشمن تھا کے رومٹیں خفا ہو مربی بلا پینامبری بات ہے کہ کسیا

میری زبا س کی ہی نہتماری زبان کی ہی

نخوسے عرش برہے دماغ اسمان کا عالم میں شند کا بھی قیام سے مناخلہ اسخر تقیس تو یا د ہیں حب الیں ہزار ہا وقت حن ارم نا زو کھا دو عبدا عبد ا یہ مالی شند کی یہ روش اسماں کی ہی

خنج مکال دل میں اگرا متحال کی ہی این منتب جسٹر سندان ایمانی ا

شاع ہیں جینے ہم کو دہ سبائنتے ہیں آغ ندرانہ وا ہ واہ کا گذر اسنتے ہیں دآغ ہم ہیں نفیش آپ ہم ہجابنتے ہیں آغ اُردو ہے جبکا نام ہمیں حابنتے ہیں دآغ

میش هردم بریمان سسکارموت دخیآ العطش مب مي زبا نوں په ہي شاما دن آرا ما بمرتب فه لبانيم تو يئ بسعيات ية الى يرما مل يرما مل بهيما ست تطفينيه مأكه زحدمي كذر دتسندلني ایک بھی رشب رعالی کو مذترے ہونجا مليكي آدم سے جوت بنت نبى العيلے نسل اومرسے تو عالم میں سے لیکن بخدا نسيتے نيست نڊا تِ تو بني آ دم دا برترا زعا لمرواكر دم توحيه عالى تسبى کیچرنه مرنے کی تمنا ہو یہ جینا دو بھر خواب ہی میں خ انور اگر آ مبائے نظر حيثم رحمت بكشاسوكمن المداز نظر أتتي ببول ميں تراکيحہ تو توجر ہوا دھر ك ست رسي نقبي إشمى وطسلبي بیھا ما تاہے نفیس حب گرا نگار کاجی تررد فرنستے ترے جان ہولب برانسکی سيرى انت حبيبي وطبريب فستلبى لاین میاره گری میری طرح سے وہ میی المده سوسے تو قد سی سیئے درما طلبی تغمسه برغزل مرزا دآغ تصديق اسكے تول كى اسكے بياں كى ج تقلیکشیخ و سیمن سدخوا ن کی سم کیے کی ہی ہوس کبھی کوے بتا ں کی ہم مالت *بُرِی وعلی می مجیخسته ما* ل کی ہے میر خبر نمیں مری مٹی کہاں کی سے جب ما ہے اک عامب بروا مگی تھے کمتاہے تو ہاری ملا قات سے کئے فرصت کهاں کہ ہم سے کسی قت توسلے دل مطرئن نهيس ترا قول مت أراس دن غیرکامے دات ترے باسیاں کی ہی

ہوجیا پیشسعرونے جوآیا جانے پاس مسلط توکس کی جا ہ میں دیوا نہ بن گیا انتخاب كلام نفيش لبوسنج افلاك برحبدة تمتعب ملج نبي بكمال شروج رفعت فسنا فتحسبي مرحيا سنيركتي مرني لعسسربي برنی نے یک ابڑھکے بامی وابی دل جاں ہا د ندایت میجب خوش تقبی نظری بود کداز آئینه مبیاک گذشت چ*ەں برا*قتىنى فلك ھاكبەك ھالاك گذشت شب عراج عرفيج توزا فلأك گذشست دج ما بهت تماس ك شه لولاك گذشت بقامے کەرسىدى نرمسىد بىيج نبى بركست ترب قدمول كى يرتمره بيحما ففن التي ميلوك جوفواص ورعوا خوش فسيك يسيم برو تت بيان شريكيم تخالبتان مرنيرز تومسسر جزروام زاں شدہ شہر ہو آ فاق بشیر میں طسسبی نا زئسے مامے میں میگولانہ سا کو ل کدم مُنْهِ لِكَائِے سَكِ دِسْرِا جِدِكِ شَاهُ أَنَّمُ نىبىت ۋدىبىگت كردم دىبمنفعسىلم دل سے طالب ہوں عانی کا بحشم کریم ' نبست خود مبکت زائل نسبت بسگ کوے توشد ہےا دبی سردیا نور *دانت جهان کومعو* ۱ غیرت مرمبی بی تری داست بر نو ر ذات یاک تو که در ملک عرب کر دخلهور شرب نزائ عرب سيقى فداكوسفور زارسب المروست رآس بزبان عربي میں بھروں کیوں نہ ترہے صرفیرا داد کا دم ا مرسل المرسور ذي عاه وشم سال المرسل المرسور ذي عاه وشم مد کنال کے حبث کید کے تھے کو ہیم من بے دل بجال و عجب حیرا نم التكرالتكر حيجال شت برين بوالحبسبي

نىيى بى دل كەنگانے قابل كەخۇت موھلاتكے بى نہیں لگانے کے دل سی سے بھی سے دل کو ہٹا جیکے ہیں نہیں ہے دنیا سے کا مر لآغر خدا سے کواب لگا سے ہیں

وفتر عدل تمب رزيرو زبرمي منم ا برخلق زحکام ا نریسینم أين حيشورلسيت كه در د ورقمر مي مبنيم

بهه ا ق بُرا زفتن و مشرمی مبنما

ئے غفلت میں رہیں میر سومت مرام رات کو چرری کا ڈرڈ اکر زنی ہو سرشا م مئے غفلت میں رہی میر سومت مرام ہرکسے روز ہی میطلب دا زا آیا م بیے قوف*وں کے ی*ا زارعدالت کا ہے نام

مشکل این ست که هررو زبتر می مبنیم

ساری مخلوق فدامثل جرس ہے نالاں تم ہو گئے حکام زماں _اسپ تازی شده مجرورخ بزیر ^{یا} لا ل كون مُنتاب غريول كي ميال، ونغا ب

طوق زرّی بهه درگر د جسنسه می منیم زن ہونا رامن جوشو ہرسے بیٹ عنیرے مگمر دختران راسم چنگ کست مبدل با ما در راج تربیرن کا جو غالب ہواہے مردول کر

ببراررابمه بدخواه بدرمنبيت وشرس اسكى جزا بإلمنگ لآغراك من خیرخوا ہوں کے ہوجان کے افسردشمن يندماً فظلبشنوخواجه بروشيكي كمن مرصنى حق مديركسى كونهيس مايداك سنخن

زانكه بي پندمباز لنج دكه

نوراینا تو مجدین کر بھر بور سرتوعصیا *س می محص*طلمت د ور نام تیراس داسے سے غیور كر ذريعيه مسيح كالمنظور توگنا ہوں بیمیرے کرنه خیال لي نفدا و ندمحت نرن انضال كەسسىيەپ يەنا مۇاعال خو دکیشیا ں ہوں دکھھا بناحال یاس کیاہے جومند دکھاؤں گا سامنے سترے کیسے آؤں گا ترس بيط كى بون مالىمىتى ڈالنا حشر کی مذا مست میں مرتبول اینی بی تو ضرمت یں . رکھرسیدا اپنی تو حالیت میں بح عصيا ساب بكال مجھ الرايش بن تونه دا ل منظم تیری قدرت کیس نے پائیہ وا ہ کما شا ن کسب ریا نی ہے اسمیں بھی مبدراک مندائی ہے ٹکل انسان جربسنا ئ سے شکل وم کو پروه دار کیا نوركواييخ لاشكا ركس نا مرعینے رکھا یا اے غیور ہیر مداکریکے اسپے نورسے نور ہرطرح اُسکی کی مرومنظو ر اینا بیٹا اسے کسپ مشہور ساری خلفت بیر اختیا ر د یا واورحت ركافت را روميا حشرکا رکھا اُس ہے دار ومرار تونے اپیاکی کسیے کو بیا ر دو نوں عالم کا کخشا ما ہ و وقار ساری دحمت کالم د یا مختا د نت میں ہوگنا ہ کے سرشار د کھے عیلے کی ہے بیامت خوار بح عصیاں سے کردے بیرا یا د توہیے ہم رزگا ر ا ورغفت ار تری رمنے انتظار میں ہیں مینس همیے مالے منجہ جا دیں ہیں

سوز دببيا بى سے صبح دشا مۇمھتے بیٹھتے آك ميدو دير بيعث سرگذري يا بغدا بي كور مرر ترب الزام أصل سيطة او دل اوا**ں قدم ر**کھ زنرگی میں بھونکے رہ ور در مکتا ہوں میں تیرا نا مراکھتے شیکتے گوگذى بى بىرے برمجھے بختے گا تو ے ضاوندا ترا یہ کا مرا کھنتے شیھتے بخندينا مجدس عاصى كانهين شكل تحف میتر ہواگر دیرا رعیسے ہوما صل میں لطفت نه نرگانی ہوے دریاسے جسدم بارسیلے ہوار وح القدس فوراً ہی نازل عجب يرفنل سے در ارسیك نىيى محردم بيرتاكونى داس وه نشایهٔ اسکا وه اس کان^ن نا جوگیا هار استخصیر حربهم نمی^{ل عدی}ی اور مرسم کی تب جوکه بریگانه تھا وہ بھی اب نگا نا ہوگیا الفنت عينے ميں ميرد كميكراس ما ل سحو

ترك فرقت مي تھا اسے آب دانا ہوگيا

ہر رنبہ میں ہم سنتے ہیں ا ضایۂ عرفاں دوجیند ہوئی رونق کا شایہ عرف ا رمھنے کیا وا درمیخایہ عرف اس میربادہ الفت ہے ہے میخایہ عرف ا

ننكل دكھلا دوسيحاس نىپىپ بىجيىن ہوں

ملتائے ہراکشخص کوانعام محبت کے بادہ کشوسنت میں لوعا محبت

مناحات

بکیی پر مری کرم کیجیئے عفوتقصیر بیٹس و کم کیجیئے

منیں ہے عاقبی کا کچھ کھکا نا تواپنے درکا گدا بن نا

العزيز ومحفل مولدمين ناحاسين

ہ کیں گے اس نزم میں ساز ملا کیے عرش سے آ

نور کی قندلیری وشن ہونگی سار عرش پر

با دە الفت كاساغرىپ ملاتے كل مُلَك

عِهَا يُوالفت بيلُ كَيْ خرج كري ماك زر

جمع کیا تم نے کیا توشہ عدم کی راہ کا

يه بكتا بردم بيرت دوانه كه بارتجه بين بير بير بول

د فترعینے میں نام اپنا لکھا ناحاِسے عطرمانا عاسية خوست ولكانا عاسية

تم كورى يا سمع كا فورى ملانا عا سبيح

ده نهیں تو تم تو تھی شریب ملانا عاسمیے

باغين بنطئ كمراينا تبنا ناعإسيخ

يەسفرىمارى بے تحجیدسا مان لانا حاسبىخ

ىثا برىب دل يىمىرامشودىپ تو توسى ہرلی ہربکہ پرموجودسے تو توسب مطلوبے، تو تو ہے مقسود ہے تو توسے

بیاب موسع بر بهتری بی طلب ی اں قابل سے تش معبود ہے تو توہے كريتية بي تيري طاعت جونجه كوجانتي بي

صورت بہرہ کھا سے اوا سان والے اسكا بعى سوداكرك اونجي دكان وال مردحم كى نظر تواو دومب ان داك جر کھے کہا ہوا وہ سچی زبان والے

فرقت میں ہی ترشیتے ہم نیجان واسلے ما ضرب دل برميراً گومبس سے ممتی مت كرضيال سكاة لوده بحسب ميس مخلون كوبنا بإكلے سے اپنے تونے عاصَى كوكون تخفي تيرك سوا خدا با

خالق ہے توہی *مسکلے دونوں ج*ال کے

ہیں دیے بجد مجھے انعام اُ تُقتَّ سِیقِّے سب ثناكرتے میں مجے وشام الصفے سیفے

برهر مراس ببترانام أست بيفت حوروغلكا رحن المايك وربشرخورشيرواه

معنت منا اسطرت انخبراً د هرانگورسب سیامحبت کاکروس اظهار سیمقد ورسب

ماتی بی گفرگر درگانی میچ سپل مکوان کی دل میٹا ماتا ہی عآصی ہجبت مونور سے

جہوم کر نعرہ لگا ڈبر تھ ڈنے عینے کا ہے کہتی ہی میں زباس برتھ ڈنے عینے کا ہے دعوتیں ہوتی ہی گھر گھر برقط ڈنے عینے کا ہے نکلاخور شیصدا قت برتھ ڈنے عینے کا ہے نکلاخور شیصدا قت برتھ ڈنے عینے کا ہے

کل جہاں کو ہوسارک برتھ ڈے عیلے کا ہے برل داسے آج لمبیل ہی مین میں نعرہ زن جبرے ہیں بٹاش سے رنگ برنگ ہے شاکنے دار میں بٹرتاہے عاصی جش الفت مرا

سمندر میں صورت دکھاتے سارے پیخوشروہی کیسے پیارے سارے

ہیں اور پرنظریں جہ آتے ستارے ہمت خوب شوکت کثر ہے ان کی

خیال ہر دم ہے میرے دل کا کہ بار مجھ میں میں بار میں ہول ینقش ہرگز ندم ہے سکے گا کہ بار مجھ میں میں بار میں ہوں وس مار رہ سے است سے

نہ ڈسو ٹڑھ دیر دحرم ہیں اُسکو ملے گا ہرگز دہاں نہ تجد کو مجھا کی گردن توہی نے دکیھا کہ یا مجدیں ہیں یا دیں ہو

کها جومنصویسنے انا انحق بی_{ه ا}سکی غلطی نجب و برحق تھا اُسکولازم نقط بیکن که یا رمجومی میں بارمی جو

يه ميچ دنيا كاكارفا مذمينا الماسمي عرب زمانه

الگے جب اس سے ہوا تو جا ناکہ یا رمجہ میں میں یار میں ہوں

مٹا حب کھوں سے خواب غفلت توآگے آیا وہ نعتر فی صدت جو د کھیمی کثرت تو دل کچا راکہ یا رمجھ میں میں بار میں ہوں ا ۱۲۱ عیسے کی زمانے سے ہوکل بات انوکھی سے برایا ست انوکھی . اینرغنی ابن حثُ دا ایک جواں تھا التربعي حبيك رُخ روش سے عياں مقا حیران فرشتے تھے برلیٹان تھے انسان بھیجا تھا اُسے حق نے ہدا بیت کوہما رکی جوبرن تجتی که میاں تما که و ہاں تما تقافرش بپر گوعرش معتفے پر مکاں تھا جوغیر میودی ہی نجات اُسکی نہیں ہے جویات ہماری ہو وہ بات کی نہیں ہے ماکسی کوریا کا ر<u>سنبھلنے</u> نہیں د<u>ست</u>ے بندول کو ترسے بھوسلنے بھیلنے انیں دیے کوسچے سے بھی اپنے تو شکلنے اندیں فسیتے مزمب میکسی عنیر کوسیلنے نهیں دسیتے شیطان ستم ایجا دہے یا قا در طلق نریا دہے فریا دہے یا قا در مطلق اب ہوقع ا مراد ہے یا قا در مطنسلق مظلوموں ہر بیدا دسے یا قا درمطلق دنیا میں غریبوں کا طفکا نا ہنیں کو نئ ما ن تیرے سوا اپنا کیا نا نہیں کو ئی یں گلٹن ہتی میں گرفت ار بلا ہوں تمصورت مرغان تنس رست ته با بور گردیرہ مجھے اپنی محبّت کا بنا دے م علوہ مجھے اسپے رُخ اقدس کا دکھائے الى جال مرد زخرش بى درت سى مخور گو يا سرهېره به بارا ل آج اب نورې

میم^اداسن دی سیوا نظرت انتخاب کلام حکیم ایلیس طری سیسلوا عآصی رب

فدا توبےنشاں تھا پر ملا ہمکونشاں تیرا مرے پیایے ہم ہم جانفین کا دربار واں تیرا حرم میں نام زا ہدنے لیا وقت افزاں تیرا گرصرت یہ ہم دل میں ننیں ملتا نشاں تیرا ا کا گر ہر توکیا ہرستے میں ہی جا اوا استرا مسیحاکے کرم سے برورش مخلوق با تی سبے کچارا دیریں نا قوس سے مجھ کو بریمن نے تری موجودگی ہرشے کے جرود کا سے ثابت

د میمتا ہوں حشریں بیلے گاکیونکر آفتاب ڈال لیوے بردہ بدا کے بیج میخ برافتاب ہوگیا ہے حسسے ہر ذرہ میمی برامعکر آفتاب

میراداغ ہجر بھی تو ہوگا استر مسبادہ گر است نور عیلے ہرطر دیے جب اوہ گر نیض ہی عاقمی بہ بیٹیک فضل عیلے کا ضرور

کس روز دیکھئے ہوریر با نمال دوست د مکیعا جیے اسی میں ہوااحتال دوست سردم جو مجھ سے مجاکئے ملے ہوٹال دو میں مانگتا ہوں سحبرہ میں ہرروزید دُ عا عشق مسے میں ہوں میں گم اسقدر کرنس تزلیل میری دلسے ہی شیطان کولیسند

فخرکیوں کرتے ہیں اور منکے خریدار عبث سے دواعثق سے ازار کی مبکا رعبث پراسے عرب نے ہیں او نہی کا فرود میں ارعبت ا کھیں گھٹ مباتی ہیں عیلے کانظارہ کرتے د کیمکونیمن مری کہنے لگے سامے طبیب کعبہ جاتا ہے کوئی کوئی کلیسا کی طف مُرا مُرُدہ تقالاً ذرجِ تقے دن اُسکو جلایا ہے ہواکفارہ دنیا کا لہوا بنا بہا یا ہے گیا جب ہماں پہم نے روح القدس بایا کھلانبیوں مرکس نے ایسا اعلیٰ رتبہ بایا ہے کھلانبیوں مرکس نے ایسا اعلیٰ رتبہ بایا ہے کہ کیجئے بندگی اسکی ہیں جس نے بنایا ہے

جنم کا جوکہ اندصا تھا اُسے بینا بنا یاہے مبخی بنکے ہم سرکا ہیں حق سے ملا یا ہے ہوا دن تیسرے زندہ ہمیں صلوہ دکھا یاہے پررسے دہنے جا بیٹھا ہیں ہوئی ال کلایا ہے در عصال نہ دومیل تعے یوسقت کے سایا ہے

انتخاكلهم كيم حوالم فنى سلوا عرفس كالمطرق كالوا فطرت

رما رسیت

کھرلوا کی بھی ہمیں اور نہ بڑا میں نے کیا یہ بتاکس سے ہوئی اب تری باری ہی نئی ا تدسے باوہ گرنگ بوسگے کس کے مجدسے ہروقت صنم عال ہماری سے نئی

مجدسے ہروقت مینم دیال تھاری ہے نئی مچریہ کیا بات، سفیا نگرہ کیوں سے روٹھا کرسے گھرما دُسکے مہان ہوئے کس کے اس پوشاک مری مان اُتاری سے نئی

عبرت عكيم اليسس پاڙروڙي سلوا عبرت

عجب، یون ہواکھنے سے کسے برگمان اگل الہی س بلاکا سے رہاہے استحاں قاتل سندے طور برمجھ کو توسے اپنانشاں قاتل ہنیں بھر ہاتھ آ دسے گاکہ کوار بوان قاتل کرب تہ ہوا بھر آرج ہر استحال قاتل عدوجب ہوگیا ہی خود ہی سکا آساں قاتل ہوا ہے ہے و جو جرسے کا دنگ عفراں قاتل

بعزم قبل سربیة ہی ہونجا ناگهاں قاتل سفت فی بنج ہور اہی کیسے منزل کے طے ہوگ بروز حشر مجد کو کو ان بل تسب السمجھ گا زکوٰہ حسن مجھ کو اب خدارا کچے مطاکمہ ہے نظراتی نہیں ہی خیر جاں کی کرمد دیا رب اماں کیو نکر ساماش کو اس ارفنا میں ب رد دل بهی قا بومیل بنیاندا فتیار میرا و ح ابول تک نمین کسی برانتظار میرا و ح ربه معال کے مصرف کار دبا رمیرا و ح بیشکتی میمرتی به گیرائی جسم ارمیرا و ح

گے داغ میں ہوگا ہ 'دل میں گہ لب پر بھی مختلی مجرتی ہوگھ بغیر حکم حن دانکلے کس طرح یا ہر پری ہے شیشے یں مفتو نبدی جھاریں فن

حكيم جوزن ڈی سلوا

برحق تو بیسم بنده کولهان نهیں ہے انسان توکیا جن کی میں بیر مبان نهیں ہے یوں یار کا ملنا تو کچھ اسان نهیں ہے د نیا کے مزے کا اُسے ار مان نہیں ہے حیوان سے برترہے وہ انسان نہیں ہے کیا شے ہے دہ جس میں کہ تری شأن نہیں کے اسے میان سکے کیا کوئی مجھ کو سے جان سکے کیا کوئی مجھ کو سرر کھے مہتنی کا ہے سودا جس کونٹ کرمٹن حقیقی کا ہے سودا عامل جربٹ رہندگی حق سے عافل عامل جربٹ رہندگی حق سے عافل

خراب مٹی ہی ترشیبے ہی بحر مار میں روح

تم ا وُ بالدي په تواس عذائب حيو ك

موے کے بور می مم کو ملا برحب میں مجمی

مبارک دستوده ملح کا بغیام لا یا سے
ده فرزند فدام برفرشت نے بتایا سے
الوسیت، اسکیں حق مجسم ہو کے آیا ہے
محبت آسنے ایسی کی صلیبی ڈکھ انتقایا ہے
فاک ردے کا دریا بعیس پر لا بھایا ہے

خوش ابہ اللہ گاروسی دنیا میں آیا ہے شکرسے کنواری مریم سے حبم آج اُسنے با باہر نبوت کی نظرسے وہ عمالوال کہا یا ہے وہ ہے فررجہاں فلمتے پر کو اٹھا باہے مینسوں کو دام عصیاں سے نئے سے فیمط ایا ہی

المستح ترى زمين كے نہيں آساں بيند موجه تراپ ندیم نیرامکا *ن پسند* کیونگرگریں رشعرمرا نکمته داں لیند تل بمبر مغند صفحه نهبیں وصف خال سسے دل الراسكي كريفقاك ميان ب پیرد نه بربعالمگیسے حن بر کر تصور کو بھی جامہ کی ہیں دھجتیاں نسیند بل نے تراطلسم جنوں میں قوکیا مری مفتو تم المراكب تيجيع بمبلاكيون حلاوُدل ى تى الىمىي كىيىندىزاً نكو دكھوا كىيەند شوخ ا*س گئیں ہی* بانی تقدیرے میو مطلقاً بوسے معطر نہیں تصویر کے بھڑل كحلته دكيمين كهي عني تصوير مح مول الصعودة بنابنتي بهوئئ ميرى شسبير ير كحولائ بوك بريّ ب كيتمشير ك *سيرٌ ون بندز* با*ن بن لب خندان لا کمو*ن *رم*ت باصات گئے نامسے *زنجیرے* کو ند ہونے کی خبر موسم کل میں جوسمنی مندكے خاركها رنگستن سسسير كيم عثق انگيريصحرا وه از مين مسسن انگيز میں نے دکھلا دیے گلٹن میں کئی چرکے میول زخم دل کی مری صورت جواً تفوی کے بوجیی مت لا ملنے سے تومف ہے جا گرے میول كانتاكرد بركي تشكها مسكرو ترو وتجه كو برطيع تربت بيهمي تولم تفسي كلكرم كول بعدم ون مجھے رویا انکوئی غیراز مشسع التك نوئس بيكما ن توكيثره برمنتوس بیل به برهمی سے نظراتے ہیں ورتیر مے بیول ئە مەمە بىي گذر دل بىن بول بى تاج مها ل كا كالوك سطرح بيلوس فكواأ سكيكان كا نه تا بست کوری نه تا دکعن سے عجب تیرے کشتے کا دیوانہ بن ہے مل*ى كەنتى بىرىرى كىجىبلى شەپ كىچور بېر* دكيكرموبا منزيس أسكي منول جديس برت کہتی ہے ربتیا بیسے ہراکریس تجفكوميري تشماتنا دل مضطرته توكاب

انتخاب کلام المیس دی سلوا فطرت در د فرقت ترے شدا جو گرم نالہ تھا ہرستارہ بھرلب فلاک بریجا لہ تقا

جوشب كوخواب ميك ما وجهب مديوان بهائح جنم في دوروك خواب مي ريا

قاتل نے مجد کو غوت کا کیا مرسب ویا سرم کہیں بن میکدین ست ویا کہیں

رل کھپداسین چپار کاط سرایت ہیں ہاتھ سیرنے خبرنے تینے وطرا اوسنے

حكيم منت تول

یا نواں کی بڑھ گئی مرے ترتجیر ہا تھ مجر نظى جوانكي زلعت كركم سيبرا تدمير ا د تھیی ماری کھی درمذ و ہشمشیر ہا تھ تھر قاتن کے دل کوائے گر کر بڑھا دیا حبرة نت ره گيا فلك سبيير بأكفه بمر کس ما ہونج کے آہ تھکی دیکھیے نفسیب بيلومي حبب كدعرت مواتير بالتدلم قاتل كورهم دركيسئة آياسي كس كمرس تيغه أنكل ريا د مُ تمسبير المحق بمر حلاد کے جو یا نواں میں کی گدگدی تو پیمر تر نگاه کس کا لگا دست زورس الوده فول جرأ تفيك بي تنخير لا تديمر كانذكا بند بودي تحسر براكة بمركم ىكەرىكەت قىعنە ^دىزىت ئىگارىي رقم كرو^ن كرماك بحبث أبوك تصويرا تعظم ذکراس مژه کا بهو جو مرقع کی سیر میں

رنگ حنایں بوے وفا کا نہیں ہی نام مفتوں کے خوں میں اے مُبتے ہر ہاتھ مجر

برتگا لیسل کے اردوشعرا

(۱) ایلس فری سلوا یفتوں (۱) م کسٹین فری سلوا یفتوں

رس) مکیم *جرز*ف فری سلوا - فری سلوا رس

رم) حکیم جواکین ڈی سلوا عرف نیٹن ٹری سلوا ۔ نظرت رہ) حکیم الیاسس بیڈر دوٹوی سلوا۔ عبرت

(۱) عکیم واسنس ڈی سلوا۔ فطرت

(۷) حکیم الیں فری سلوا۔ عاصی

(٨) واسنس فرانسس ولأغر

(۹) نفتیں

(۱۰) جوزف ميول جوزف (ملينه)

(۱۱) فوی کا سٹا (کلکته)

(۱۲) جان ڈی کا مطا۔ سنیقٹ (کانسکنج

كل بتورسوس كليمن طراكره عليے اس ہی کو کہتے ہیں ما نو شمندں نے کہاشہ سے مانو مون اس مے ہیا و برن سے م مند ہے تھو کا طمانے بھی مارے پڑھنے نیل کوٹروں سے سانے امس کی بوشاک اتاری برن سے تاج کا نٹوں کا اُس کونیٹ یا ہے کہ دستسن کا دہمن بنا یا فارار و مرو سے کہتے ہیں بن سے ل تھ بیروں میں کیلوں کو ٹھو کا اور اُٹھائی صلیہ ہے جھو کا خون عاری ہوا ایک من سے ب بر ہوا سیلے بیارا مرکہ اُس کوچٹا یا کہ سانب دم نکل جائے اس سے بدن سے پایسے عیلے کو برھیا جو مارا دل میرا ہوگیا با را با را خون رئيس بوسب بابن سس اب کہاں حیوٹر ہم کو ہوجاتے کائے ہم کو ہر دھی بناتے تم نے تو ہے لگا نی وطن سے ا سے کیا میر بہ نے می مخطاکی جو حدا فی کی جھے کوسے ذادی س بٹایا مجے اسنے س سے

۱۲۲ میراست بوقیمت برونجی باعث ولت مشهورسی کج یا نون می تیمو رکی بری تن ہوگیا یخ سب گئی کا وزر کی لڑی تا نیردم سرد کی ظل امر ہوئی جب دمسطرك ولبوسنكيش یوں تو د نیامی کئے کام ہزاد لکی اک بجزعتٰی کے ہرکام کواسال کھا گریں جلیاں میر دل پر ہزار وں مزہ دے گیا مسکرا ناکسی کا رونق لكھنوى (لىيىطراين ^{درسيس}نى) تم کوئنیں فرصت کیوتم آئو مرسے عظمر کیا جھ کو کبلانا بھی وہاں ہوئنیں سکتا (مطرای - اسے جوزف) سفعلے استفتے ہی کیوں مردل سے ول جلایا تنیں اگر بمتر سنے بيجكر دمستار كوسك شيخ جي المجل مبينا بلانا حاسب دل مرا تلو دں سے ملکروں کہا ناک میں اسکو ملانا ما ہے۔

. نگاہی میرفا تل کی کمیں ہی تیز خنجر سے جب تکمیں جا رہوتی ہی جگرکے مکرف ہو ہی نكلتى بى نهيس يرثنا مفرقت البيم گرسے حذارا العصنا توسي كهيس ابدا وكرمسيدي دکھا نے علوۂ رخسار کچرت کین ہو مائے گئی ہیں طالب ِ یاار کی انکھیں تر درسے الے قاتل مجباے بیارٹ کی اسٹنجرسے البغمانة اكي خنك بي تشنه ولم ني س كگے کہنے بلاسے خیرانت فی ملی سرسے خراکولی جب عامنق شدا کے مرنے کی هاری آرز و کوئی شکلنے ہی بنیں دست بست عاجزبن بمل نظم إس حيرخ سكرس را میں دیکھوں اٹک ٹاکسے بھراتے ہورا ہیں تانیر بونے دو تو ذرامسیسری آهیں دل جد کے رہ گیاہے خد بھے نگاہ میں اب دِلیتیں ہوا مڈ کے مذبکا نوں پر ٹیے مطلب بورسى كاليركي بهمواه واهيس تعربيت أكى خوب كرينيكي تثب وصاك بيركياكري بم است ترى علوه كا مي نظارہ ہی ترکینے دے حب اسی بیخودی اس دل نے إلى ليكے دھكىلا ہوجا وس كب كميس م كوتيد محبت بوسخات سرکارسوسے میں ایمی خوا بگا ہ میں جب ماؤا سان مربان كت مي دل كو كموك مبيله كية الكساس مين کہنے کدهر و هسسنگرلی آ ب کی گئی بي لطف مكتى كالنمى ابرسيا ، مين مزگاں ہوں کوں مدساینگن شیمست ہر بتاننیں ب<u>کٹیخ</u> تو*الے نظنت*س حیوار دو مِیٹے بٹھائے تھینتے ہوناحت گٹ میں

رخ شعلیہ بن فررہے بلور کی بڑی سمیوں رشاکے تیرے نہ مطبحد کی ہری اوطالب دنیا سجھے عبرت نہیں ہی تا کہا گئ دہن خاکنے فنفور کی ہری اوطالب دنیا سجھے عبرت نہیں ہی تا

جب مبی تم سنگار کرتے ہو دل مرابعیت را رکرت بو یہ بڑا اُلمصلم بار کرتے ہو تم غلط بیر مشہبار کرتے ہو تم سي دستن كو بها ركرسته بو ایک بیسسرلیا بتاتے ہو دس کس کا اب انتظار کرتے ہو ابرأطها ميكدے حب لوريترو سنوب دل کا شکا ر کرتے ہو ناك كريصيكة التسب حرنظر ہم ہبی ہیں عنبر مبی ایں سیج کہاؤ ول سے تم کس کو بیار کرتے ہو ائسكويروا تنبي تمقاري ظلتهم

جس بہتم جا ٰں نٹا رکرتے ہو

ہم پوے مرسوانجھے کیا مل گپ سُننے دا لوں کا کلیحہ بل سکت مرگئے ریبھی نہ در دِ دل گپ حین ۲ یا ۱ اضطراب دل گی موْد میں *سوئے کوچا*ِ قاتل گی

ىزوە تلوارىسى بوتا زىركات رخىخىرسى

تحصيط كمشيشة ول مامنا كرنام بتوسك برمصے کی زندگی ساقی تشراب مع پرورسے ائهی مثرم رکھناسامنا کرنائے تیحرسے أتهي توسكانا محدكواس تثم سونگرس

بمشت آخر بوئى شدادكى نظروس بوشيه کوئی تربیرا نساں کی نہیں ملتی مقائرسے

انسکی حانب ہاے کیوں کو دل گیا ہم نے وہ نائے ٹھینے دفت سکئے قرمن مبی جین سے سوے کے مذہم دہ جو سیطے آکے بہلویں مرے

نظم اس ميسي تضاكاكيا فقور

ہوا جو کا مراک بنش میں ایسٹے مستگرسے ذرامضبوط رمهنا سأكب رقت الطاني كو بوقت باده نوشی خون کی تولید بهرتی ہی

ہماری آ ہ بیکسی ہوئی جاتی ہوائس ٹیت کک مُنا ہواک نگا و ناز کر دیتی ہے دیوا پہ

ہی بارہ کش فریفتہ ہزم خیا ل کے عالم می سیر کرتے ہی گردن کو ڈال کے د بی*ے کو ڈی گڑئی ہو* ڈی^ا بوتل کا لکے سافى شراب بهندسے باسے بیا نمست اب ہم کو د کھیتے ہیں وائکھیں کال کے جود مکھتے تھے سیانگا ہوں سے بیار کی روزا زلسے ہم تو ہی فوگر ملال کے تمريخ دو توموجست رام سبح تهين ر زان ست برمغاں کے ہیں باسکے داعظ کہی مذتبری اطاعت کریں بنگے ہے دما تجیرکومندسے بکلتی ار ہی چُری گوکه گرون بیب سی ربی بوبنی ۲ ه گرا بنی حب لتی رہی اُ را دے گی اک ن فلاکے دھوں طبعیت جوان کی سبلتی رہی دم ذبح تره با بره ی دیم میں میری تیرنی کرکے علتی رہی ر کا وہ مذھی شرے دل رقو کیو ہیشہ ہی مُظَت کو محسستی رہی طبعیت مری است بجرسے

كلام نظت كمفنوى

جودروی دلمی داری به نهان بونهیں سکتا جودروی دروی دلمی داری به نهان بونهیں سکتا کیا جانے کیا اس برترے ہجری گذری جومال ہو دل کا وہ بیان ہونہیں سکتا کیا جانے کیا اس برترے ہجری گذری اس اگرائی کے بیان ہونہیں سکتا اس دیدہ تر دیکھنے کئے ہی وہ و و نا الفت کا مرض نظم نہاں ہوئیں سکتا صورت کے دیتی ہی جو کھے مال ہی دل کا

عابت برسب بخ کوئی جان بھی سے اور جومال ہو وہ صاف بتلتے بھی ہنیں اقد رندوں سے جو پڑجات کہتیں واعظ سرم وستار تم لینے کہتی پات کھی ہنیں خوشا رہی ترسے بھر اس گذری انفوں نے خاک بات مانی ہاری اور سے مرکمانی اور مرسے لگاوط لیکن سے انکا جوانی ہاری اور مرسے کوگھانی اور مرسے لگاوط

پیمبن پرمغرورسے کو نی اپنی ہے توشکی مرمسرورسے کہیں او وا ہ کاشورنچ ر ہاہے کہیں صلّ علیٰ کا غل بڑا ہے کہیں ناز ہے کہیں نیاز ہے ۔غرض اُن مجموعوں کا عجب انداز سے ۔

كلام مظر لهوى

توس ہو جگی زندگا نی ہماری
کہ بے لطفت نے زندگا نی ہماری
بہت خوب کی مت کروا نی ہماری
ترا داغ دل ہے نشا نی ہماری
حجے یا د ہو نو جوا نی مہاری

اگریے ہی نا توانی ہماری کہاں ہے توسک نوجوانی ہماری عدوسے برا برسمجھتے ہوہم کو نشانی کو چھلا جو ما بھا تو بورے دیکھے در کھے

گوگیا مجھ سے تعمیں تر س گیا کس طرف خیر کھیت قائل گیا جومری نفت ریری تھا بل گیا فیرسے بگوی تو مجھ سے بل گیا دو تو وہ اغیار کا دل بل گیا تو مان سے کہ جسم میں مان حزیں نہیں میں تیرے درسے ما ور بگا اسٹا کھیر کہیں نہیں میں تیرے درسے ما ور بگا اسٹا کھیر کہیں نہیں انٹی بھی مہلت اب تو دم واپیں نہیں کیاکہ ایم نے کہ تیرا دل گی ا دکھنا بھیلی کس کے مربہ ہوت نکوہ کیا بوسہ نہیں گائی سی محص جب بھرای الما دہ غیرسے اس طح منظر مسنے نا لے سکے ملمری جواج وسل کی لے مجبی نہیں مرف کے بعد بھی مہی احمت کیس نہیں دنیاسے کچھ غرض ہی مذعقبے سے کا مہی ونیاسے کچھ غرض ہی مذعقبے سے کا مہی قربہ کروں گنا ہوں سے ہوں شرمیادیں

قرینے سے انواع جیزیں جنیں
کسی جا یہ کھُولوں کا انبارے
گس شہد بر صبے گرتی ہی جوہوم
تو شیریں سے دلل بنا طاکرے
رگ تا ن سے جان ہے اپنچیا
قو بھر واں معطر دل قبان ہے
غم دل جے دیکھ ہو برطر من کہ خو د جوہروں میں نمیدہ و دیک کہ خارج ہروں میں نمیدہ و دیک کہ شائن کا دل سے بصد جاکئے نموں کیونکہ آخرے بازامیں

وُكانيں قطع وار ہرسوبنیں

کسی ممت میوون کابا زارسیے

منی کا جگھ ٹالر ببر سرب کی بھا ہیں روسے آب پر اہل شوق ہزار در رہزار۔ کوئی کسی سے بغلگہ کوئی کسی سے ہمنار کہیں خوشی کا جلسہ ہور ہاہے کہیں سخن کا جرجا ہور ہاہے کہیں نوشا نوش ہے ۔کوئی سرخوش ہے کوئی مرہوش سے ۔کوئی کسی کی تاکہ چھانک میں شغول ہے ۔کسی کا داغ طرعیول ہی۔کوئی ابنی وہشاک کی

و با ن سراکی کی وه عادسی، برطرح سے وہ *سب غنیمت ہی*ں

ہوا چوں خور وسنگ گرو دشتاب ہا ل ستخوا فی ہاں پیست ۱ و ى*ە حالىق نوسىت ئەكس ا*ز ياستان

بلک عدم دیے خبر رونست را ند

خدا یا دراکن سیے نیک کا م

به نفتنے کہ برنفش حیبی خط کسشدیہ تنگفنة گلال هرطرفسن صدقطار

بدیدن ہا نا بسے ا رحبسند منقش شدار قدرت ہے نیا ز

ز نا پاک تب بیه دسم ماک^{را} بها نائر ازگفت برانتا ن

کہ دردور عیلے علیہ السسَّلاًم بنز دیها ل کور حالت تبا ه

حیا خوا ہی بیا *سکن بیٹرہ* تا م مرا دخو دا ز تو بجو میم سستم

سیے مہرباں شدہراں سی بھر

جس سے انسائنیت عبارت بے إك نيت تحب ته خصلت بن

چوسرطان بردال ما زقعراب كهجيل منآك فارا شود گوستسك که ۱۲ گاه برزان ببندوسستان مورخ بیے زیرگل خفست را ند كنور كاكرن گفت حالش تمام

منفش سکیے مرمر آ مد بیر بیر در ونقشهٔ باغ ونفیل ہبسا ر درختان خوش قامیت و سرملبند در دنقت برگوه و بحر دراز

اگر کیمیایگویم این خاک را همی با د دارم من این داستان کیے کور دررہ کشستے مرام چو گذشت بک رو زروح الهٔ

بروكفنت سعيئ عليه لستكلام بگفتاکهمن حثیم خوا نهم نهمی

چولبشنید شفیت فرح سیر

ہے منارہ کہ اک عارت نور جسکی ہرمت نور کا ہے ظہور ا اسے نقشوں کو گر کرسینگے یا د جین مانیں گے مانی وہب زا د گر کر رہن کرسے دہ دامن حاک کھیے اُن سے مذائسکا خاکہ خاک کہرل سکو توعقال سے تریں فی انتقیقت بگار خانہ جسپیں

جنگوں میں بہارگاش ہے رشکگش و ہاں کا گلن سے گل دستار کی بہر ہیں ہرجبا میش بازار ہرطوت ہیں گئے ہیں جنسر یا رشوق سے بھرتے میش بازار ہرطوت ہیں گئے ہیں جنسریا رشوق سے بھرتے مشرک کیا بلکہ حن ان بہو و

باغ میں لمبب ہی کہتی تھی کل سیّا دسے میں کمبنفس کو حبولاً کرظا لم ففس میں جا دیتی ا رہیں مب لوگ عمیش م را حسسے ریخ بہونچے نہ دمست آفنسے

رتبه بلندكيول نهواس سرزمين كالمستمنكن بيان تعابر تول نغفور حين

ہے داغ بزم اہل سخن میں بتیم ہوں میں کس کے پاس بیٹھ کے جا نون دیم ہوں غیر سے باس بیٹھ کے جا نون دیم ہوں غیر سے باس میں اثنامے داغ سخنور مست دیم ہوں غیر سے باس نہیں کس طرح مبیٹھ جا دُن ہی ہوں اس نہیں کس طرح مبیٹھ جا دُن ہی اور ہی جب اس نہیں

میری دعاے خیر رہاب اضت مہو جبتک کد دور جرخ بریں ہے وشام ہو جبتک کہ اسمان زمیں کو نتیب مہو جبتک کہ افتاک سرچرخ بام ہو ہوبندگان عالی سے خالی جہاں نہیں

تاریخ مرگ داغ سخنور برناله پچیا جوشاعری سے دہی ہم نے برملا جشم بُراک ہوکے بصدیاس بول کہا مضطر ہمیں توغیسے میں تی ہے یہ صدا لو باغ میں ملبل مہندوستاں نہیں

> نمونة أكلم جميس كاركرن ما خوزاز تاريخ مالك مين طبوع الشاع

بهزید نیمول این اے میربهز کرتو بی بهزسے نمیں بهره ور کلتال میں بی بیکول قام کے گرایک ایک بین کام کے ہے متاب برحبند عالم من فرت درجے بینگام روز حینوش گفت گویندهٔ نیک مرد خدا نیج انگشت کمیاں مذکر د

دلا ملک دینا ہے ست جی لگا سم پل بھرمیں سب کھے رہے ہوگا فنا

الا مگرے کھیے کومہار بلب د سیخ ماکئی سف ارجمند مجوے حیث میں اشکبار کے ماکئی سف دی زیندار مورے حیث میں اشکبار کے نالوں نے فرصت دی زیندار انتخاب زغیا شالمضطر فوص واغ

صبروشکیب طاقت صبط فغا ن نهیں کمنا بُرُاکه در دکھا ن سبے کہاں نہیں غنوار ویار و مونس جمر م بیاں نہیں میں کس کوشنا ئیں حال کو بی حمر بال نہیں است و آغ نفاسو وہ بھی نہ اسان نہیں است و آغ نفاسو وہ بھی نہ اسان نہیں

مکسیخن میں دآغ تو ہر د تعزیز تقب مانے حریفیٹ کی نواس کیا جو کچھ کیا ہے گئی ہے اس کا خواس کی اس کے کہیں گئے اس کے اس کے

ا غاز ہاے نا لہ شور و فغال سے نو جمیلو مگرکو تھام کے در دنہا ک مے نو یہ شورا لغیا ہے مت اوس مے نو دو تین نا ہے ہم سے بھی ہروجوا ک نو تلمیذ داغ دہلوی ہیں نوحہ خوال نہیں

دنیاسے اسے روح نصیح البیب س گئی و کیاگئی نفساحت ہندوستاں گئی بزم جان سے رونق اہل زباں گئی گویا کہ جسم فلق سے روحِ رواں گئی

جسم سخن میں باے وہ اب بطف جا الہنیں

د تی میں مرملوں کا بی عمک رئف انتجا تھا یا برا تھا مگریا دگار تھا اے جرخ نابکار تجھے جسسے فارتھا وہ تو غریب بہی یاروں کا یارتھا

بال تركور اتفاك بركمان ني

طفنی جوانی اُسکی تھی ہیری شاب تھی جو بات داغ کی تھی وہی لاجواب تھی ہم کیا کہ یں طبیع سے کہیں انتخاب تھی ہم کیا کہیں طبیعیت مالی جناب تھی میں طبیعیت مالی جناب تھی میں طبیعیت کاک زباں میں طاقعیت و سیاں نہیں

يسخن كى نال كب مفتطر أستقے کیوں مذھیکے جیوٹیں دال سام کے و ہمثل ہی شام ہے مُرہے کو کبتاک و سیّے روے نا بناکے اسے اپنے دیدے موٹئے كديمني كوهوو كرامت را ديتفرد هوسي عان شيري كوكنوا ياعثق مي توكب موا تخرالفت كازمين شورميں تو بُوستُے د کیھیے کیا برگ وبارا سخال لفت میں لگیں قرين المصابريك مقطر سوسي جريجه يوتى تنى وەسبا بزارسانى مومكى ہاری فاکٹ بروہ روگیاہے رهرسے ایراً کھ کر جوگب ہے نىيى معلوم بركه توگساسى خداحانے وہ آئے یا نہ آسے انعبی سے ابر رحمت رُمعو گیا ہے ہا اسے داغ عصیا ں کو تو کا نسسر انتخاب مثنفه ي ختم الطع موسوم برسرا زحقیقت " توتار كي بونے لگاسب جها س كُلُمْ عِي حِبِ تِقِيقٌ آن بهو تحيي ولل ا کہ بلدانہ اس کے برابر ہو نی يه الركبي روسي زيس بيه بو ني د ه جون خال زنگی منو دار مقی که به نوریقی وه شب تار تقی كهوليلس امتياز نهار نشاں نور کا واں منتھا زینہار . مسيمًا سُكُ كلينه أك نغر وكر مُعُور ي حب نوي آن بيونجي مَكر س تونے مجہ کو مداکس کے الهي الهي كلجس لماكس سنسك جومتری رمناهتی و ه میری رمنا میں را صنی تصاجس میں تقی تیری فنا مداجہم سے جان کی کے خبر لمر میرسیمانے آک نعر و سکر زمیں بل گئی اسما ں بل گئی ا بلندأ س نے ایسا یہ نعر و کمیا ہوا شق محکم جب ان آ فریں حقیقت کا برده میاں سے وہیں زمیں تقی اکہیٰ کہ سیما سب تمقی زمين صنطرب بهوكي بتيا ب عفي که گا و زمین هی زیس بعیت را ر اسے تالے صلایہ علی زمنیسار

يُول كھلتے ہي تو ہوتى ہوگلتا ں كى بمار داغ سينے برم اكيوں ناكلين المفقر بم رسى توسى حراسا لو تواركر غنچے کہتے ہیں یہ منفد کو کھوٹر کر لاله مي اكي واغ بي دل مي هزار داغ وكهلار إسم سينيس كياكيا بهارداغ اک خدائی سے استنا ہوں ہم بت يه كيت بي گرخدا بول بهم ہم ہنیں ماننے کد کیا ہوں ہم ابتدا ہوں کہ انہت اہم س يہ تو بتلائے کوئی کیا دیکھوں دل کو د کیموں که دلر با د کیموں اوركيا چېزاك فدا د يكفول ابتدا وكمفون انتسأ وكمفون کیا وسناہے تری وفا و کھیوں مال ميرا رفتيس محهن فرنت تو چندروزه مے کھ دالمی نیس ا خروصال یا رہی ہوجائے گا مگر بجلی گری ہومی یہ مراہ شاں نہ ہو میا دسے بیکتا ہول ور وسے بار بار بخدا ساری خدا نئ میں خدا نئ ہو تی میرے دل میں جمعی اس کی سمانی ہوتی میرے باروں نے اگرول میں کائی ہوتی التشعشق مين علتا مذشينك كي طرح كل جواتى متى بلااج بى ائى بوتى دل كا كه فكا قو تكل ما تامر الص منتظر كيوب مراب جاؤن قرض وام مانگتے ہیں دل *ما مجیسے* اُ دھا ر ہوگئے کیے بھتے کا م کے كام كوئ عشق ميں سنتے نميس کیوں را کرو بڑ ہوں جم سلم کے خط نستعليق لام زلف م ا در مبی توہیں جارے نام کے جوبلا سے ہائے کررہی ہو كورنه تقع طالب مبى انعا م اسم داغ دل کے ما سوائمیائمیا مِلا

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ان مرمون سے نام کا باتی نشاں ہواب وہ جومکان پر تصاسورہ بے مکاں ہواب بر تو کوئی بتائے وہ اہن باں ہواب کیا جانے کیا ہوا وہ نفیج اللساں ہواب بردہ غبار دل کا بہان رمیاں ہواب میری جبین عجز ترااستاں ہواب مندوستاں میں بنبل مہذرستاں ہواب دارا کها سبه اورسکندر کهان بی اب دکیورد انقلاب کی حال بوگس گرشتگی میں دآغ کا اک نام ره گیا سائے جا ن میل جبل ایسے بی ه گئے کیونکر کہیں کہ وہ نظر آتا نہیں ہمیں اس بی جو یا دمجہ کو یہ بندہ نوا نہیا ں کمکرغ ل جولا کو ل بھی مقتمطر توکیا کروں کمکرغ ل جولا کو ل بھی مقتمطر توکیا کروں

سودا ننیں کہ آن کے دوئی یرکا جواب میرے ہال آکے دھرماتے ہیں پ خیرہے مقلط کدھر واستے ہیں پ

مقنطرین بے کجھا ہوں زلفوں میں بارکی ہے کال کار مبر کا نام بر کعبروالے دکھیس کر کھنے سکے

برا زمحبت ترسي ابرار محبت

سرشارمحبت بوائ غنخوا رمحبت

جوری تیرے انتها بھی سے
میر طبیوں سے ڈرتا رہتا ہوں
حیتے جی کی یہ اِ ہے، در نہ
کیاکہیں جدسے ہوا اے مقتطر
میر کی طرز بحن یا دجو ہو کی مضطت م

ترکھانے کی ہوں بی تو حبگر پیدا کر کینے نالوں میں تواتنا تواثر پیدا کر

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بازئ عنق میرکس کونه کھوٹے دکھیا اسے دوسیم بلاسے ہوں گرک مفتقر

مان کو مال کوایان کور و ستے دیکھا ایک نے ل عاشق ومعشوت سے ہوتے دیکھا

حور وغلمان نے سنگر کی ا داکا دکھیا اور عالم جرابھی ابر و ہواکا دکھیا گویا سرتا بعب دم تورخدا کما دکھیا ہم نے دن درنہ کہاں روز جزاکا دکھیا بلبلا ورنہ کہاں آ ب نسن کا دکھیا کو کمن کو کہنی نہ کر حب تا راز بنہاں کی طرح ام کو شکلنے نہ دیا دل بنیاب کو یا روں نے محلنے نہ دیا

اک تما شاما تما شا تھا کرسٹ مداسکا
توب کرستے ہی چری نیب تو ب میری
ہم نے اس بُت میں چرد کھا ہو کہ بیرک ازابر
ان مصل سے معتقہ ہوں نہ قرباں جا
بحرمہتی میں بسر ہوگئی ا بنی مصطل ہو میں کنواسے کے مصنفر
مان سٹ جرب گنواسے کے مصنفر
میری سکین وشفی نہ ابھی ہوجب تی

دل کولگاکے اور گہنگار ہوگیا جب وہ ہی اکے میرا طلبگار ہوگیا ان مفاکستر کا گردوں رکھندیا گرم مطلح میں فلاطوں رکھندیا آو دھر ہوتا یا آد ھر ہوتا ہم غریوں کا گھر اگر ہوتا باتی تھا ملک ال روٹ کیت لوگیا باتی تھا ملک مال روٹ کیت لوگیا کیا خراب ہوگیا جب بھسے رکھاگیا

بندہ خداکا بوں ہی گہنگار تقب بنو کس کوطلب کروں میں شہاد کے واسطے مضطرہاری گورسے آئے گی میصیدا اُوسے بہونجی تا بغرسٹوں ساں کب بجا کو ئی تفنا و مت درسے ایک شو بچھ کو یا رہو نا تمقیل بوں اُٹھا تا نہ درسے کے مفتطر نفذسخن تو د آغ سخنورسے لیے مقتطر ایان و مین جان و مجربے کے دل لیا ۱۰۹ بتوں کی محبت کو الے حضرت ل نصیبوں میں اپنے کھا لر نہ سیطے جو دل میں نہ آئے نظر کی طرح سے مری ہے کھ میں کیوں ساکر نہ بیطے جو دل میں نہ آئے نظر کی طرح سے مری ہے کھ میں کیوں ساکر نہ بیطے زمی مقرر اور نہ قالے کے سیاں تھی میں مارسے نامہ و نشاں سقے

زمین هی اور نه قائر آسان تھے ہائے پارکے نام ونشاں تھے نہ پا پا بڑھا دل کا کسی سنے کہ وہ نا دہر باں کیوں ہمراب تھے کہ یہ کہاں تھے کہ یہ کہاں تھے کہ یہ کہاں تھے کہاں تھے کہاں تھے کہاں کا حب کر مرے نائے اگر میں بے زباں تھے کہا ہے کا مراب کا حب کر مرے نائے اگر میں بے زباں تھے

ر اس کھوں میں درآ کھنوکے بنیا ں تھیا مثل نظر میری نظر سسے تری فرقت میں جیکے ہورہی گئے سلے گاکیا د عاسے اثر سے

مدم کومبتی سے ہم با وقار ہو کے بطیع بیادہ کئے تھے جب ب معار ہو کے بطیع جائے حضرت اسے تو پوچھیے ہے ہم کیرے وہ لئے امید وار ہوکے بطیع ملکانا خاکسلے ہری وجوانی کا سرور ہوکے جوائے خار ہوکے جلے

دیوان دوم)

اکنظر توسنے سمگاراگر دیکھ لیا ہیمزہ دیکھے گاار سم کوئی مبرحرد کیدیا

دیرسے کعبے کو توجاتے ہوا صربی ل کیا بڑا مال ہویاروں نے اگر دیکھیا

ناگر دسے ہوتا مذوہ اُستا دسے ہوتا جو کچھ کہ خدائی میں خدا دا دسے ہوتا

بچریز سے ہوتا مذوہ تربیسے ہوتا ہوتا بھی جو کچھ دہ مری تقدیمے ہوتا

بچریز سے ہوتا مربوا صربی تضلط سے لیکن وہ کام خسوداسے منہ وہ تمیر سے ہو

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قیامت خصنه ایک نک سان میری توکیاکیا یاد دلواتی می تیری ہمکیپ سمیری زمین شعر بنجاسے زمین که سما ل میری

تجے معلوم ہو کی آئن موزنہ ساں میری جومیں میونے سے بھی تیرانصور محبول جاتا ہو عجب میاریج سے مجھ کو بیرا نداز سحن مضلطر

جوتوجب جيك بيا ہوده اكريمزگاري منبطیسے اپنا بول بالاسبے ا يكه عالم بيرير ده ڈالاسې فاك يرملط الشروا لاسب آج و ہمست ڈھیلا ڈھالا سے قطرہُ ابتک میرا زُا لاسبے دل میں میٹیا پراگ وا لا ہے كون ابميرى شننے وا لاسىي ہرمو وہ میں مانے والاسب غمهي مُفركا كونئ نوالاسب عشٰت کا نقبہ ہی بزا لا ہے يه اندهيراس وه أنما لاسب و وسنبعلنات برسنبها لاسب كون اب كينے سُننے وا لاسبے

جومیں میتا ہوں زا ہرا شکا را بادہ خواری ہے تونے بی<u>ہ ہے سے</u>منحہ نکا لا ہے بوریا ہے نہ مرگ جیالا ہے دال ميں كھ توكا لاكا لاسب مردمری سے یہ پڑا یا لا لاً كُلُفت كى كيوں نەجل اُستھے کس*سے اے جرخ* میں کروں فریا ر ايك مقانج ميركسينس بجرما السي صفرت السح كو بيُمنتان بيكو بيُ بيزار وفي تا إن كهان كهان مهان متاب كرك أشهانا أكلك كرمانا ذآغ سے لطعت ذوق مقامقنظر

خدا نی کا دعوی اُنٹھا کر مذہبطے کہ تو فرض میرا ا دا کر مذہبطے

ده کا فرزمانے میں کیا کر منسیطے مرے ماہنے کا سبت تو یہ ہی

كو ي صورت نظر تنيس ٢ تي دل کوت کیں گلمہ نہیں ہے تی مرنے جینے کی لے ٹرویٹ دقت کوئی صورت نظر نہیں آتی کوئی صورت نظر ننیں ہ تی دین وایال کیصورت عنقا زا ہر وکیا دھراہے کعب میں کوئی صورت نظر ننیں ہے تی ماسوائیرے کے بُتِ کا فر کوئی صورت نظر نئیں 7 تی بزم میں حال دل سُنا کیں کیا کوئی صورت نظر نمیں آتی کوئی صورت نظر نہیں آتی قاصد آسے جواب خطامے کر کوئی صورت نظر نہیں ہ تی الهنئينه مين انس الميت روكو بعدر تخبش کے صف کے سی ہم کو کوئی صورت نظر نہیں آتی غیری سی مه لقا حسینوں میں كوئي صورت نظر ننين المبي كونى صورت نظر نميس اتى وصل ما نا س كى تم كوسك مصّعطر

بستے ہیل س سی عظیم آباد ہے فرق ہے مقلط آمیر و دّاغ میں ایک شاعرہ تواک سادہ مختر کرے میں ہر حینہ منا وُ ل کین حال دل میرا اُنفیں لام کہا نی ہوجائے گرنہ حجالا ہو ترا داغ محبست ہی سہی کھھ کھے ایس تویاروں کے نشانی ہوجائے

برا ہوں کمیں میں استگر سخست بکیں ہوں دان کی یاراتی ہی تو غربت کھائے ماتی ہے

فران یارمی گذیرین جویدی آه دفغان میری مری عمردوان بوکشتی به او بان میری از اس میری از بان میری اول میری اولیان میری اولیان میری میران بان میری میران بان میری

بندگی کرتا ہے انسان لی کے ساتھ کولگا دہتا ہے شیطان لی کے ساتھ ول بیل رہا نے شیطان لی کے ساتھ ول بیل رہا نوں کی صرفتے ہیں کاش وہ ہوجا ئیں جہان لی کے ساتھ راہ الفت میں قدم طربعتا رہے میں درد والم دیکھئے کیا کیا ہیں سامان لی کے ساتھ میں میں میں میں اور والم کی کیا ہیں سامان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ میں کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ کی کیا گیا کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہی نا دان لی کے ساتھ کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہو نا دان لی کے ساتھ کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہو نا دان لی کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہو نا دان لی کے ساتھ کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہو نا دیں کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہو نا دان لی کیوں ہواجا تا ہو نا دیں کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہو نا دان کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہو نا دیا کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہو نا دیا کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہو نا دان کی کیوں ہواجا تا ہو نا دیا کی کیوں ہو نا دان کی کیوں ہو نا دیا کی کیوں ہو نا دیا کی کیوں ہو نا دیا کی کیوں ہو نا دان کی کیوں ہو نا دیا کی کیوں ہو نا دیا کی کیوں ہو نا کی کیوں ہو نا دیا کی کیوں ہو نا کی کیوں ہو کیوں ہو کی کیوں ہو کی کیوں ہو کیوں ہو کی کیوں ہو کی

که تیری عنامیت بسیم گی ہمیشہ بهرین میں سر مؤنل منی دن مدیر میر

اسببن بن کے مئے نا بنے زمزم میں ہے

بھوسے بھٹکے وہ مر دل میں گذر توکرتے دریہ جو ہر بہ نظر اہل نظے ر توکرستے

ہم کہ پاسپنے حق میں سنمگار ہو گئے ہم جس کے بال بال گنگار ہو گئے اپنے برائے دریے کا زار ہو گئے

وہ آسنے جانے کا وعدہ وفائنیں کرتے وہ اپنے با تقوں سے میری وائنیں کرتے بڑی خطامیے جو بندے خطا نمیں کرتے ہم اہل بڑم میں من کررسا نمیں کرتے

گوہرا شک پر مُعولے سے یہ کی اس نے نظر

جوروجفائے یارکوسہ سے دم برم کیاکمہ سے مجنثوا کی بعلا اُس سے روز حشر مقتطر ہم اپنی جان سے بیزارکیوں نہوں

تیامت آگی ابن الدو قیامت سیم علاج در دمحبت جو ہو تو کیو نکر ہو کر کیا حشرمیں زاہرسے بات بھی کوئی جمعی تاکت جمید دعویٰ سخن کا کے مفتطر

ائسے ہم کسی کی ا دا جانتے ہیں میاست جے جانتی ہے ضرا کی توننسرايا بنسكرك حا مانتيهن كميا أن سے غيروں كے شكوے كاشكوم كري دندكيو بحركة تغظب يمرواعظ كسے ایناسب میٹوا جانتے ہیں غرض كوري تتعرخوانى سيلمقنط اُسے ہم تواینی و عا حاسنتے ہیں ملے جومفت توقاضی کو کما علال نہیں مجي يه زا برو کچه مخصر نهيس نسيکن تھا ہے جا سنے والوں کی بیرمجال ہنیں برا کہیں تعیں عاشق ہے جو نہیں سکتا وكرية ابريف ما نال توكيمه بلال نهيس مداہی جانے کیے دیکھیتی ہے خلق خدا كمال حيث كه وه صاحب كما ل نهيس زوال حضرت متضطر کا شن کے فر ما یا یا وہی محفل ہے حیثم زار میں ياتوسم تقيم محفل دلدارسيس وه کهاں کے دافع صال یا رمیں جومزه سب حسرت ديدا ريس ا دمی کیا خوب تقا گفت ار میں مركبا مقطرات جنت نفيب جهيكي بذاح نكمدا ينى كبين أتف ارمين بعد فنابعي ديد أحسرت كمفك رسب وه اضتيارمين بين مذول اضتيارين کیا ہے بسی ہے کے مرے الٹرکیا کروں ده و نطرها ملا بذای*ک بمی مجه سا بنرا ریس* میں روسیاہ بھلا ہوں ایسا کہ روز حشر رکم ایے فاک زندگی مستعا رکیں فرمايا ديمه بعال كے بحد كوشنسيدا ت روزشار توہے مبلاکس شب رمیں مقنطر طبيك نثرون كابمي بوتا تنيب شمار

تم ساجه ان میں و دسرا پیدا نہیں نہو المینہ کے دیکھ لوگریفٹیں نہو دل میں تو دیکھ میں اور کمیں نہو دل میں تو دیکھ میں اور کمیں نہو کیونکھیں کہ دل میں وہ بردہ نشیں نہو میں نہو کیونکھیں کہ دل میں وہ بردہ نشین کا دل میرائے کے دیکھ لے کمیں دا زعشق کا دل میرائے کے دیکھ لے کمیں دا زعشق کا دل میرائے کے دیکھ لے کمیں دا زعشق کا

کیو بکر توں سے جا کے کہیں ما جرائے دل میں جب تک ہما کہ قا بومیں یار شِک ئے دل

تحدکو دل دیکے ہم ار مان کئے بیٹھے ہیں قیر کیوا نہ تھا جاتا تھا جو صحالی طرف کھرہی وحشت ہیا بان لئے بیٹھے ہیں فاکل بایں گئے ترب ناز دکرشنی تجرب وہ تو بیلے ہی مری جان لئے بیٹھے ہیں ان بوں کا کبھی ایمان ٹھکا نے نہ لگا اک ضدائی کا توا یمان لئے بیٹھے ہیں میری سنتے ہیں نہ وہ کہتے ہیں ابنی تجرب سے گویا تصویرے مُخد کا ن لئے بیٹھے ہیں اج کی حضرت مفتطر کو کہاں فرصصی جب نفییں دیکھیے ویوان لئے بیٹھے ہیں اج کی حضرت مفتطر کو کہاں فرصصی جب نفییں دیکھیے ویوان لئے بیٹھے ہیں

نین علوم کس نگریم این الے صنعت میں نے بھی اور مذکھ تری میری جائی ایبی برہو نظم الفطراب ل کہیں بھی اپنا الے صنطر بھی الزلہ بھیرتا ریا زیر زیس برسوں فداسے بتوں کو حدا جانتے ہیں جویہ جانتے ہیں تو کیا جانتے ہیں وہی عشق کا کچھ مزا جانتے ہیں اجل کو جوا پنی دوا جانتے ہیں متھاری نظر کو کوئی کچھ ہی جانے ہیں گرہم تو تیر فقت جاستے ہیں

مفتطرته تواكه طرح سيقرارس انجام بے طرح ہے نہ آغا زبے طرح كرد ل كه كهور سي أنكو د وركبونكر سنون زابه فركر دركيو بكر أواب منسية أول جور كيونكر ترب سنگ جفاس کے سستگر كيام وعدة ديداراس سن كردن كاسسيركوه طوركيونكمه بتوں کے عشق کا ایٹ*دا کسب*ر كريں گئے سنسيخ جي مقد در کيونکر مِنْسِبِت فاكر إباعا لمرياك کهوںائس حوروش کو حور کیو نکر یکسے نور کی حبلوہ کری ہے درود بوارسے بیر بور کیو مکر نه ہوتاگراُسے مفور کر 'ا اناسيت منهوتي دور كيو نكر مدمے نیش زن سے گھر تھا را نه ہوگا حنا نہ زنپور کیونکر گذائے ہے د ل ریخو ر کیو نکمر فرات یا رمیں دن را ت مفنّطر موسنے کی طرح ہم کو گرا با مکسی روز یرده ژخ انورس*ے ا*نٹا یا پذکسی روز جو*ں حری*ف غلط اس نے اٹھا یا خرسری وز بگیس کی طرح صفح*د م*ستی میں میرا ہو^ں المنكهون ميرهمي ره كر نظراً يا مذكسي وز دل پیریمی توریکروه ریا شکل تصوّر

تو قوت دل میں وسکن برگاں ہیل عند مرصف اللہ مستے بھیرتے ہیں تھے کو غیرے سکتے ہا

شکے کہیں خصر میں بیٹھا مداکے باس کولوی بھی برکفن کو کمیں بنواکے باس

زا مرہائے بڑھے مستکر ہو تو کہمی اے دل میں فاک عشق بُرت سیم تن کریں

دل میراکجاعقل کجا اور کجا ہوشس متمت تو مری دیمیمناکس تست کپلا ہوش

ا منتے ہی ندیں سامنے اس ہوسٹ ربائے الایا تفا اسے جذب ول کھینچ سے مضطر جھوبکا ہوا کا جوں ا دھرآیا اُ د صرب لل بھوسے سب کر ہو جھپتے ہو کیا ہوا بھول حب تا یا ربھی آیا ہو ا دہ ہی ہو تاہے جہے کھا ہوا بیخراب آیا د گھرسس کا ہوا بیخراب آیا د گھرسس کا ہوا بیخرستی میں حباب آسا ہوا

مقنطر بهاری آمدوشد دم کی یول بی حانتے ہوجال جومسیدا ہوا حال بنے دفت کا اگر وہ بوچیت بین دکم اک حرف ہوسکتا نہیں دل میں آجائے تو تم سے بوچیت ابتدا دا نہما مضطرنہ بوجید

كس مغدس كهوائم بيكمان ببونيك کیاشخے ہے یہ بیرمغاں ہوننیں سکتا رسوا کرے گا کے دل فانہ خراب کیا دل نا دا*ل کے سوا و وسرا* مز دور نہ ہرگیا برنام توعب المرمی رموا ہوگیا اك نظر بحركر حيد د ميما وه اتها ہوگيا تقاالهمي كيها بعلاجيكا إبعى كسيا بوكيا ائن بتوں سے سیرا نیمٹر کا کلیجہا ہو گیا ا مناسب تری گرمی ! زار محبت م مُین ِرحیرت ہیں یربکا رُحبت حرِط معتا مذکبھی کھول کے وہ داکمیت حبتنى تجت بريرب مين بهي ميخنفر تجب وكيرزاسالقاكيا امتياراج بيضا سينكيو كيسنامار وكاياراج

مانا كرئتسين للكِينة دل ميرا تجراكر ببطيا هوكهبيتاك بين ه شام سيري تواسيغ سائة سائة مي برده نشين كوبهي بارالفنت كالمعلاكون أنطأ تاسرير كما الملاغير سع جمركوك مريرده نشي وه بكاه مهرسني كبارت كسيد دارا لشفنا كياكهوركس كىنظر تحدكو دل سنسيرا لكى كميًّا كريطًا وراب تأشير صحبت كا اثمه کا فرہوکہ دیندارخر برارہوائسکا جز دید رُخ یا رائفیں کھے ہنیں آتا هوتی نه *اگر* یا دا ناالح*ت کی صقیت* رل ساف توصوفيوس كيدسى مان لو نادم ہوا ہوں ہجرس نانے کال کے واعظ کا ایک حام میں اتی بیرصال کو

دل کی مگر کی مبان کی کس کی لوں خبر آھے کا آوا بگر اسبے گویا کہ رکا ول تو قیار عشق میں بہتے لگا ہے کے سمجھے نہ کھیل فاک بھی ہم جبیت ہار کا

د تنمن ما ں نہ کو ٹی تجعیر ساست مگر نیجلا تنبغ نیکلی نہ تھیک ری کیلی ٹیخب ریجلا

بوں کے عشق میں دل میں انجام ہواتھا کے ناکام ہونا تھا مجھے بدنا مہوناتھا تھا سے میں انتقام ہوناتھا تھا سے دام گلیوسے رائی کسطرح ہوتی کہ سم کوابتدا ہی سے اسپر دام ہوناتھا

منسے وہ میری انائی به دانائی کاکیا کہنا کمیں نے گھرمدو کا جان کر ابنام کا ل میں کی کھرمدو کا جان کر ابنام کا ل میں کی کھرمدو کا جان کر ابنام کا ل میں کی معتبطر ترے استا دینے الداغ سے ہائے متال میں کا میں معتبطر میں معتبطر کے سے ہائے متال میں کا میں معتبطر کے میں کا میں کی کہنا ہے کہ کے میں کا میں کی کہنا کے میں کی کھر کے اس کے میں کی کہنا کے میں کے میں کے میں کے میں کے میں کی کے میں کے کہنا کے کہنے کے میں کے میں کے کہنا کے کا کے میں کے کہنا کے میں کے کہنا کے میں کے کہنا کے

بهت صونه ها نشان ایک بی نشان مجلا یک سیکسالامکال کے رزیر لا مکاں بکلا تری مشرو فاسے کیوں مذہ کو برگانی ہو کہ تونا مهر باں ہو کرہا را مهر بال بجلا ہوئی خضر بیا بارسے بعلا کر بہری میں کہ دہ توآب ہی گرگشتگی میں بے نشان بجلا

مرانا قوس والمصروف صاحبتان مي مي كالمجيد نعرة التاركسب موننين سكتا نگاه مؤق رسي بوسن مركات كيون باسر كالت كيون باسر

سايكى طرح عمر بجرك توخ خوشخرام بمما تقدا تقريب على توجد معر جلا

1..

رفت زدنیائے دوں ہائے شلیمانعصر بودیذ برحکم اوجلہ جران ان و دیو بهرسن احدی چ_وں سبر دشمن بریہ ہاتنے اوا ز دا دکٹ تہ شدا نسوس میو ایھٹ

منلاطون حبيراآبا و

کیوں فزاں میں سرطیک کر مرز جاعز کیب ہے بقائے گل وابستہ بقائے عندلیب جو ش گل سے کم بنیں کچے بلبلوں کا بھی ہج م جو ش گل سے کم بنیں کچے بلبلوں کا بھی ہج م کیا کرے گلٹن سے اسکا آ ہے وا نہ اُکھ گیا وام میں فود مینس کئی بیٹھے بھائے عندلیب فا ہرگل صاحر نر ہی جائے گا کہے نہ زور اسکی آئی کھونیں ہو کیا مرک فوائے عندلیب عبان دیکرعشت گل میں سوگئی آزام سے ورویے درماں ہوا آخر دوائے عندلیب

پر در دول زعا لم خاکی صفاطلب این آئین تو طلب بر در دول زعا لم خاکی صفاطلب برس از صبا زحال دل حاک را شنا خرار سنشنا طلب برس از صبا زحال دل حاک در آشنا خرار سنشنا طلب

ا نتخا سب کلام مضطر ددیوان اول،

بتودعوی برهی بوا ما نت مین خیانت کا اگر رخنه نه دالو شکده مین فرطاعت کا تموید دل نیکے ہم بنده داسے اور مجرم ہوں ہمیں اے زاہر و بیات برستی حق برستی ہو الفين الأ

ک فلک ین آه وغم مبر حیه و مبرکیست خورد و کلان آه زد ملکهٔ دوران گرسیت گفت شیری نامورنیک خوالبرط نام کردسفرا که بود و رجهان تا بزلیت سعدی شیراز را گفت دل اے مهربان رفت شه ما بگو میسوی تاریخ هبیت گفت سرا ه ما طامس گویا و یا منجا و دیریا فت مهرکه کونام زمیت ما بازچوگفتم با دیست سیرازیان سال عرب نیز گوای بهم ابها م مبیت بازچوگفتم با در دوس احد سیست با در وس احد سیست الیست با در دوس احد سیست الیست با در ده گفت اس حراع دلم

پنس لبره و و ملا چوشدست بسست سال بجری نبر سرار و دوس فرمفتا دونهت کرزسال میسوی برسی در سال میسوت کرزسال میسوی برسی در من سلے ول بگو سوت تاریخ وفات نواب فغیل لدوله نظام حید را آباد

كر در ملت نظام حسيدرآباد گفنت تاريخ طامس الدوله آخري حرفت دور كر ده گو مرد نواب افست ل الدوله تاريخ كث ته شدن لارژميو

افر د وراس جهال اسعضنهٔ ویلا لارد میواه فغال اسعضنب وا ویلا کشة شدد شریجنا ل اسعضنهٔ اویلا سال سیحی تو بخوال اسعضنهٔ اویلا الصنگ

ا فسروزرك جهال لارده ميوآه فغال كنته شدا فسوص الم كرد مفرسوس جنال سال سيحي چه د لم جبست بصداله ه ومركبا با تقت اين كرد نما بإست فضنب وا ويلا الصبحي چه د لم جبست بسيسا

ما کم بندوستان آه وفغان لار در ميو من که جواد درجهان بود نه شاه و ضديد

تا سا شورمُرغ و ا ہی سند س حب گویم زنا لهٔ مردم الأك تخت مُ تاج شابهي شد مثوسر ملكه رفنت ازومنب شاه ما سوے فلدرا ہی شد پوں تمفتیم سعب دی مشیراز قرص خورست ید در سیا ہی ست گفت تاریخ عبیوی ہے جرُم درمرک ہ فرت گرفت مائے شوہر ملکہ ز دنیا رفت واسئے درغم آن شاه ما لم مشد جها ن غرق در بحرا لم سرتا ببائے ريخية خون حَكِراز ديده بإسك جستاسال ميسوي نپروجواں ول سراتتاً ل برون کر ده گفت حیف شد زیرز میں خورشیر ہائے شاہی که تخمر مدل و کرم درجهاں بڑست چوں رفت شوہر ملکہ سوسے باغ خلد برداشت كاغذولم وانجينين نكا سنت جتمراً ه دگریه زمعدی سسنج نوشيروا ںنمرد که نام نکو گذا شست رخصلم دطمع وميش شكن خوا ن زهرِ سال ز رفتن مشدالبرط متدجهاں ہے نور نا ندشا دکیے نے گدا دسنے دستور نا زهیچ نشانی زسشاه آه و ر یغ باندنام لبندش نبب کوئی مشهور لگفت نتعدی سشیراز با ندا تاریخ

چوشع مقبلان آن برنس البرط زدنیادفت تاجنت بزیر د میسی سال شده برن د تا مقبلان برگز نمیر د کنی آسی و مقبلان برگز نمیر د کنی آسی و مقبلان برگز میر د کنی آسی و مقبر د کنی آسی و مقبر د

دابيناسال عيسوي تغميرا

چوں لارڈ کار نوالس مین ازجهاں برفت کی دواز دا دسوے فلک میچ باک را از ہرسال عیبوی دل باسب برملال گفتا بگو بخاک سبر دندخاک را رہے نشاعی

تاريخ ولادت مسطرحان وليميربل البرمولف

القنی عنیب گفت سنین تولدش فرز ندخوست مراد نجسته ونیک موی بینی دولفظ اولیں از سال حدی مست زالفاظ باقی توسس عیسوی بجوی

تاریخ میسوی وعرب زیس حیب ار لفظ فرزند خوش نکوطلعست گشت ۳ شکار بینی کداز د ولفظ نخستیں سنِ عرب وز سر حیبار لفظ سن عیسوی سنسمار تاریخ نسستج ملتان

بود قلعت عظیم در ملستان مسکن مولداج بر کردار رفت انگریزوکر دمحصورش برسرشس کردگوله بایت نثار

تاریخ من راری نواب خان بها درخان تخلص به خترون رئیس برلی خان بها درخان حبب مباسح د کیم اینچی اوریز آسکے

سند عیسوی مُنا میں ناگا م بھاگے خان بہا در خاں شاہ تاریخ دفات برنس البرط شوہر ملک معظمہ کوئن وکٹوریہ

اده مدهین مدر بزار افسوس مستی فلن در تبا بی سفد

آك نوركاسورہ تقاسراباك محرّ ولثمس تصرضار توواليل تقيس زلفيس روش ہوا عالم جوبیا س اسط محدّ انرهير بواكفركاسب ورجها س شبیر ہی بنیک اُر در یا سے محدّ كوثرك صدف مي ويارهمت حق س بیٹائے، ہشتی جوے شدائے محرّ عصیاں سے بری ہوکے قیامت بل تھیگا

تنوية تاريخ بإبيل

تاریخ و فات بی بی میڈلین

(ز و رئیم پیجرماکیل صاحب رشهراکبرا با د بروز عشره جا دی لتا نی رصلت نور) سنه سال نرخنده حضرت نیج بزار ونو دیمفتصد بو دوست ش

تأريخ وفائت ستاره مبكيم درميناره تغميير

تضا زجام اجل چوں سارہ سیگم را مجشا مرآ دست کم کل من علیها منان جلیل مرتبالفننط شارب عالی طاه از ارجبای معتوقه عنق داشت بجا ب

رتارهٔ که بو دیا د گارا زحبا نان بسين زمر دنش افسوس خور د كز دنسيا

لگفت إتف عيليٰفس سيئ تاريخ

ىتار هُ فَلَكِحِنْ نا زَكْشِت نها سى منصليم

"ابریخ و فات لارڈ کا ر نوالس گور زمبزل مالک مہند

حروب ز ُندگی لار دُکا ر نوانس مک ہزار حیت شدا زموج عالم سنانی ار زهبیب ا دمیگر بخیت تا بسک كورز جَنرل بودا وتجثورا بهند

ندلے "او دریغ" ایراز زبان ملک زسال ټېړت و نوتش سوال کر د ولم

بهنچهٔ اکتوبر درس سه بیب نه شک *بزار دیفتصدوینج بو دسیا* اسیح

بهشت جبنت یا خلد گفت ورو ملک سه ۱۸ ء بطورتمية بتم چيمال جائے در و د

السُ نارحبنمرسے تیامت میں بھا لینا خراب مآن کی ملدی شهب در کربلا لینا لعیں راکب ہواہے راکبے وش ہمیبر کا تزلزل فرش سے تا عرش ہے امِن مسالینا سحركو باغ جنت كى مندشەسىيے لكھا لينا كهاحرك بيبيها وربرا درس مثب عشره على كبرست ميرك بعدتم إنى منكا لينا دم دخست کها عباس*نے دوکرسکینہسے* خازظهر ميترون سيسم كوتم بجالينا مبیب ابن مظاہر سے امام عصر بوں بوکے ذرا دسمت تخب قوسل ورتير بريجفا لين كهابه حرمله سيشمرن السغركوحب وكيما سكينه ومرى ما نب حيا يَّ تمريكا لينا کٹے عباس کے شانے توشیسے یوسی کی ذرا ب*یراکبرُمه دوکومیدان سے ا*لک لینا کهاز نیانے نضتہ سے ہم سرکی قسم دیکر وقا رجإ در ال عباست مُنه جيسا لينا کہاسجا دینے زیزے بلوٹ میں پھیجھی اماں

یی ہی جات کی ابعرض مولا مرتضیٰ تم سے ہراکٹ کل میں یا مشکل کشا اسکو بجالینا

قی علی ہی میں جوا عالی کی ملا کی صورت قول سے قوم نصیری کا برا سے حیدر احدو حیدر صفدر میں جو ہے فور فدا احدو حیدر صفدر میں جو ہے فور فدا غیر عباس میں یہ ہے گا علم کا احوال کہ مجر مرا بھی ہی سٹال عزا کی صورت موستے روستے روستے سٹیا نور کو سویا جو ہی جات کی فار کر ب قبلا کی صورت دوستے روستے روستے سٹیا نور کو سویا جو ہی جات کی فار کر ب قبلا کی صورت دوستے روستے روستے سٹیا نور کو سویا جو ہی جات کی سورت کی فار کر ب قبلا کی صورت

بيرتومب بيول جا سم محجي خارك نظر که ذرانه نکھوں میں اپنے تھی خمارا کے نظر بيرنه باغول ميكهمي ملبل زاراك نظر كياكري كست كهير حبهت كه بارك نظر ہ خرمی فت محدمیں نہ فشار ہے نظر

جب تصورین تر بحد کو مذارک^ے نظر ا يك مام ورهي من إندس اينساتي جوش د کھلاؤں اگر نا لوں کا لینے صیا و تب فرقے توہے ما ن بلب بہونجی مدتے سے صرحینین کے مجمکو لے جات

حال *ریسا ل* کو نئ بها رمحبت کا نهیں

قا مده بار کی محلس میں مرقب کا نہیں ڈائقة اُ**س اسٹے برس** کی علا دے کا نہیں طول بيام كركي والمكي طوالت كاشيس بارى طرح مگررنگ الاحست كانهيس

كيا تو تى تجھےائس شاہ دلايت كا نہيں وه کها ن میگی ما ه تا با ن مین

عرض کرمیل کے شا و مردا ن میں ابهمی آجاً ؤ وگر نه سب پیاں کامتمام تیغ ابروسکے اشارہ نے کیا کا م تمام تکھنے با با تھا نہ کا غذب پرا نا م تمام

اب مزابا تی جهان می کونی الفسیکا نهیس مثل رروا ندکے ملنا ہو تو جامحفل میں شكروشهد كو كها توسيم من سكن میں نے گھیرائے کسے خط جو اکھاہے تاصد ما ه كنغان ي مباحث كالمكلف ضرور حشرسے متورسے تو کا ہے کو ڈرتا ہی جات كطف فتوبي حجر وسيضندان مي مشكلين ہونگی تیری سب ساں دن کٹا ہجرکا اور ہونے کوسیے شام تمام

ناوك تيرمزه نے تو حب كر جھيدا لھا

تب فرقت كرمبب حلي لكا وه أ فأن

در دول کیا ایپ اینا کریں اظہار ہم ایک دسے تپفرنسے ہر ہمیارہم بير من محشري جهنم سے ڈرینگے ماآن سم كربلاك ورنجا كرسبني أراربهم

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جویرِّسے گی بجر پی فت اُ کھا ہی جا کیگی محسینہ میری جان کی لیکر پر کا لی جا کیگی حبب تومقتل میں کھرا ہو گا کہلا ہی جا کیگی اد کھیلی میں سردیا بھرموسلور کا ڈرہی کیا میں نے مانا طبرگری جب سرمرائس مجت کی ڈ عاشقو سے تیرے غرزے کرنہیں سکتی قصت

حتان

رجان دا برط لکھنٹی

ایک ہی را ہ میں ہر گبر ومسلمان منتا مدل ہوتا عوض خون شہیدا ں ملتا تقویری ہی دیر کو گروہ مرکنعاں ملتا گرمیترسب کو ترا کوحب کر جانا س ملتا ب نیازی جو طبیعت مسنم کی جاتی مهرومه کرتے خبل اُسکومقابل کرسے

کفار کاجنت میں گبلانا تنہیں انجف کی تعب کو قولے قبآن نہ جا نا تنہیں انجف ہو گبا ایسی است نائی کا کیا مزہ با یا است نائی کا کیا مزہ با یا است نائی کا کیا دعولے ہے یہ خدائی کا روشن زیا دہ طورسے کا شانہ ہوگیا اتنا ہواہے طول کہ افسا نہ ہوگیا مسجد میں عین دیکھئے میجن نہ ہوگیا جس جا ہجو مگل تھا وہ ویرانہ ہوگیا دل تھیں سے اسکی زلفت پن پوالنہ ہوگیا

زلفنیں اُرخ گلگوں پہ تو لا نا نہیں اجھا اسلام میں آسنے کی ہی مشرط ہوا قال کی اسلام میں آسنے کی ہی مشرط ہوا قال کا خاک بر دانہ ہوگیا حب ل کر دانہ ہوگیا حب ل کر حبلاتے بئت محدا کی حب لو ہ جا نا مذہوگیا میں اور کر جلاتے بئت اس ذاکہ وارزی کے قصہ کوکیا کہوں اُس ذلعن کی دوازی کے قصہ کوکیا کہوں محراب بر حال میں نہیں سیان میں اور اُس کی مرفان ہوگا مالیوں اس سے ہو گئے مرفان ہوتاں مالیوں اس سے ہو گئے مرفان ہوتاں کو انہوں اس سے ہو گئے مرفان ہوتاں کو انہوں اس کے مرفان ہوتاں کو انہوں اور انہوں کے مرفان ہوتاں کو انہوں کی کو انہوں کے مرفان ہوتاں کو انہوں کو انہوں کے مرفان ہوتاں کو انہوں کو انہوں

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میحاتم مرے دل ہو حگر ہوجیم ہو جا سہو تقییت پر جھتے ہیں ہم کہوتم کیسے انساں ہو کیمی تم دشمنوں کے ہتھ میں مردد گریباں ہو کیمی خود مرکے تم زیرز میل جسم ہجا ب ہو برا بر ہو خدا کے خت برتم شاہ ذیشاں ہو

كە دەھىلەر ينى كىلىموكى لگارىتا بول*ۇر*يىن

تھیں جہرہ و مجھ میں در تھیں باطن میں بنیاں ہو خدا بھی ہوبشر بھی ہو بڑے بھی تم ہو جھوٹے بھی ' کبھی مختار ہوا زا دہو غالب ہو تم سب بر کبھی قادر ہوتم اسیے کہ مُر دوں کو صلاتے ہو بھی اتبین کا ہوا یان تم مرکر بہوسے زندہ

سرجوانی میکسی ماشق کے ڈالی جاکیگی گرفتم ہے جبز کھانے کی تو کھالی جالیگی جینے ہی سے جوزلف کئی تنبھالی جائیگی حب کہا میں فی قسم کھا دُ تو بوسے مہنس کے وہ زمین بوزین را بن سیما فدای شان می شان سیما ملائک سب بین ربا بن سیما که سیم تو زیر داما ن سیما اسی نیا میں کمیوبو دوئی دل سے بقالاتا جا براک خم گذیر مر ہم تو بر گاتا جا مراک خم گذیر مر ہم تو بر گاتا جا مگٹاتا جا خودی کو انکساری کو بڑھاتا جا جو تکلیفیں بری سے جامیوس بول شاتا جا محبت ہی سے یا نی سے قرآگ کی گھاتا جا فلک بقیفهٔ قدرت میں اُسکے خداکا مرتبہ کا اُسکے در یہ حاصل کرب تد ہیں اُسکے در یہ حاصل حقیقی عثق رعشق مجازی کو مثا تا ما حقیقی عثق رعشق مجازی کو مثا تا ما ندگھراشن ہی اک نے خبشش ہج کے عاصی نہو خو دسر خدا مبتاک کے رکھتا ہے دنیا یں بھا تا جا تو سکہ نیکنا می کا نہ مانے میں جواتبین تجمہ صحبتے ہیں جہا نتائے سکے تبد

قر بباٹر درکا ہی الک ہیں بیا یا نوں کا ما تد ہرکا ہی کلیجرمرے ارما نوں کا میں سامان ہی ہم بے سٹر ساما نوں کا سے اس رات میں مجع ہی زباندانوں کا جہے دو نوں تو فر ادسے مجنوب نے کہا جہے ایر بیان کیا وسل دیڈ متر نے داغ الفظے سوا دام و درم باس نہیں وقتے بروشنی ضبع و کما دو است بن

بوگی بعردشت نئی سو دا نیا بو جا نیگا ادر تو حرروں به مرکر بارسا بو جانگا محرس سبع بیمی خفاجو توخف بو جانگا جیسے یا نواہ ہی وہ بت حدا بو جا کیگا دریذا ب نقصان تیری جان کا بوجا کیگا دریذا ب نقصان تیری جان کا بوجا کیگا

بعربها، آت ہی ذخم دل ہرا ہومالیگا اس نب بیری کیا و دستی کا اعتبار ہم مینوں پر نہو سکے مرکے زا ہد پارسا نبعت سب جائینگے راضی جوراضی ہوگاتی کیا کس کیے خدا وسالے پریشانی میں ہی دل گیا گرعشق میں عبانے کت آسین صبر کر خیال دلعن بچا کی لئی تاسب قضا ہوکر غضنب ہوگا گریں کے تیرمز کا گرخطا ہوکر قضاممنون ہوں تیرا کہ تو آئی دوا ہوکر ترجے ہا تھوں ٹی وظا سر ہوا رنگ حنا ہوکر علیے ہی ہے ہم سرمغا کے کیاسے کیا ہوکر مراہبے وہ کسی کے تعییو وُں کا مبتلا ہوکر گھٹا جا تا ہو دم مرتا ہوں مالت جا تکنی کی ہم حیا ہو جا کمان ابر فے دلدار نیجی سب حُیم ایا توٹ ہجھیا در دسے غم سے فسیست شہید نار کاکب خون تھیتا ہو تھیا ہے سے جوشے باس کی ہوکا یا لمیٹ دستی ہاجات اس مزار شوق برلازم ہے سنبل کا لگا دسینا

کھی وقت نزع یا دفظ ذو کلال کی مثناق دیشنم ہے اُسکے جال کی کچھ فکر دل میں زر کی رہلی ور نہ ال کی اس در جہر کونٹ کرتھی لینے ما ک کسی جس خوبرد کے حسن سے روشن ہم کا کنا ت جس دن سے سم کو دولت ایماں ہولی فسیب

ایک بهم می جو ترس بجرس نا شا در سے
کچھ تواحسان اسروں بیمبی صیا در سے
دنبی مرک د ہم زلیست ین زا در سب
سراسیطرح ترزا نوس جلا درسب
تاکہ اے شوق مرے بعدیا ولادر سب

ایکے، غیرترے دسل سے جوٹا در لم فسل گل آئی ہی تنجرے ہی جمین میں گفت زنرگی قیدمیں گذری ہوئے اب گور میں منبہ زنج کے دقت لذہ کے کہ دل کہتا ہے کرکے خون ختاک یا شعار کئے ہیں بیدا

انتخاب كلام أسبق

نبی تک میں غلاما نِ مسیما بنے آت غلاما نِ مسیما جمال برہر راحما نِ مسیما

کہاں تک ہو بیان شان سیحا جو میتو سقے ہوے وہ ہا دی دیں بہایا سے خون نیا کی فاطسے ۸**۹** تطو

مال وعزّت بھی دی خدا توسنے سانت کیر بغتیں عطب توسنے شبرکوزنره خوش رکھا تو<u>نے</u> نیچ ایان تندیستی دی

انتخا سبكلام شوق

دا تا المئيسكا دهن كى تفطيح كيم تمي نهيس ليكن ترست خرسك بن كو كى تمي نهيس خردم بوك بائ به مكن كهمي نهيس تاريك د ل برجسيس ترى روشني نهيس كه اُسطّے شوق اب نصح كيريمي كمي نهيس

دنیا میں کے بنداکو نی انجد ساست سنی نمیں دبتا ہے ساری خلق کو ہرروز تو خورش گر ہوے مقد کو لی آئے تیسے مصفور و دانیٹم کو رہے کہ نمیں جس میں تیرا افور دولت اسپے فضل کی اتنا نمال کر

ای حالت ہوگا سا مقتل میں قاتر کا ہی بس مختصر ساتذکرہ سبے اپنی شکل کا مذہ کلا ایک بھی اس گل کے گالو کے مقابل کا کس آ سانی سے بورا ہوگیا یہ کا مشکل کا لہوا ب تھوکتا ہوں ہوگیا مجھ کو مرض سل کا

بهت موں نا تواں کہتا ہی کین حوصلہ ول کا گرے ہیں سیکڑوں پر دلنے مرکز شمع گریاں پ بہت بیٹولا جوا تھا لے بمین تو لینے بیٹولوں کم شمکا بی میں نے گرون اُسنے مجھ کو قتل کرڈ الا یہ صالت ، تصوری ترسے دست حنالی کے

جسکو جاہے بخت ہے تو مالک مختارہے مست ہوں میں با دہ عرفائے دل سرشارہے افتیا تخبشش عسیاں ہی تیرے ہاتھ یں عنق عیلے ہوگیا جبسے یہ مالت، مری

ہوئےمشہور دنیا میں گرنت ارملا ہو کر

كيابي امهم ف عاشق دلف و وا موكر

توں کو اُپ ن کر کمرائیں بم کیوں کو تھرے مذہبر ہم سے اُٹھتا ہی نہم الطقے ہیں بترے نقاطبی ما دا ٹھ مائے جو تیرے رکو انورے کمملی سگر سے اس گھرمی جلی سگرمرئی سگرے محروسا متہر بورا شہرے باک برترسے ہوا جرکھ ہوا ہوگا جو کچہ ہوگا مقدرسے کسی کے عشق میں اسطرح زورنا توا نی ہے خوالت مہ نوابریں پوشیدہ ہو جاسے بربگ نرد دنیا میں قیام اپنا نمیں اک جا نہ ہو کھے خوف شیطاں کا نہ کھے دنیا کا اندیشہ

تصدق جان كركے متبرر بواند يركمتا ب كسى سے با نوال ميونے كو بار كاش كى بى

وش من مين ميس بعل جائي قصا آئي ہے

عمر مجرس بعین کھا ہے کسی کی یا دسنے جان کھالی یارلوگوں کی مبارک وسنے مضطرب اکومی کردکھا ہے میری یا دینے

کس کو دیکیا تھا ازل بیل سن لناشاد نے جب کرم ہم برکیا ایس با نی بیدا د نے بیل گرمین ہوں توصین سے وہ بھی نہیں بیل گرمین ہوں توصین سے وہ بھی نہیں

ھپ*وٹز کرحت کو*جو دنیا میں بھینے ہیں ابتاک

تو بچرمزار به کیوں از د مام ہوتاہے سوار عمر بھی کیا تسب زگام ہوتاہے

> سكون تفانه عدم ميں مدهبين مستى ميں رہائه كوئى مبلال وائتيرو دآغ يها س مرے عفور ترسے فضل رحم سے صدستے مزہ ہوسا قي مطلق ہوا ورسسے نيچر مزہ ہوسا قي مطلق ہوا ورسسے نيچر

^مناہے مرنے برقصت تمام ہوتا ہی مثال ہرت کہیں ایک م نہیں ^و کتا

د ہاں کے روتے ہوگیاں سے انکبار ملے جماں سے سوئے عدم کیسے الدار سلے کرہم سے لوگ مبی د نیاسے با و قار سلے غریب رند ہوں اور ساغر بہا رسطے ایسے جدد وہوسے بھرلطف مکیا ای کهاں اسلیے دیکھا ندیسے بندہ بردرا تعیب

وه بال کھوتے تبتیم کناں ہیں گلسٹ میں کی برق کوند رہی ہے کہیں ہی ساتھ

ور د فراق، در د حبر با د مننو س کا ز و ر مسلسکشین بون مرسے پر در د کا رد کید

بری میں طف یا ہی ذکر شاب یوں مبطرہ صبح بات کے کوئی خواب کی بچتا دیے ہی کس طح اب کچھ ہو ہے جب تھا شاب فدر مرکچھ کی شاب کی مار متبرور کی ہو تو کیا ڈر سے بی بھی لو تو بہیں تو بہ سے کوئی تو بہ شاب کی

ايك دن هيولي مب ما و وشم ما نا هي متبرد كيمونيس دنيا سے محبت الهي

مین اک ن مین رضت جوانی بوگئی ایک بل کی این براب کهانی بوگئی کیا بتا کی کس طع سے روز محشر نجے سے کے خضر کو ماصل جاری جب اورانی ہوگئی طاعت حت کا مزہ اگلوں سے وجہا جائے خضر کو ماصل جاری جب اورانی ہوگئی صنعت بری میں فداکی یا د ہوتی کس طع میں فداکی یا د ہوتی کس طع میں دہ مزہ سے تعبر جبکو مل گیا ہرگھڑی ذکر فدا اُسکو کسانی ہوگئی اوری میں دہ مزہ سے تعبر جبکو مل گیا

متغله بوشعرکا شاید عدم میں بھی دِلا اسلئے ساتھ احتیا طالبے ولواں لے علیے منظر بتوں کی بیستش یا برحیر دنیا میں کیا ہور ہاہے مداسے دبان سے زبان صل بی کب بی ہی کیا ہور ہاہے دبان سے زبان صل بی کب بی ہی کیا ہور ہاہے

کھے اسیں شک منیں ہے کہ مرنا ضرورہی پھرکیوں جہاں میں جان فرائیں تعناسے م ہیں شرسار اپنے گنا ہوں سے حشریں کس طرح عذا وجرم کریں کسب ریاستہم

زور دریا کا جور کمتاسب و ه قطره مین بور که نمین جانتا بیکون بپول در کمیا مین بور سخت خیر شیج ا دهر کمی د تنه سامین بور سیج سرگی فتم آب کا خید امین بور ایسا غافل بور نمین جانتا اتنا مین بور

ہرسے بڑھ کے ہون ہ ذرہ صحابی فوں بخوری نے مجھے گماییا کیا فرنت میں اسطون از دادا غمز ہ کرشمسہ قاتل آپ علوم نہیں مجھ کو سجھتے کی ہیں آپ کو پوچھتا بھرتا ہوں ہراکسے اے قبر

سکرا و ن د دوان کیلیے ده مزه آتانتی جو مزه اے تقبرآ تا ہے کلا م تمیریں

بل بی پوکیا بهادا فزا بردا سرسات میں کیون ہو داغ مگرا بنا ہرا برسات میں پھرر ہاہے اثر دعا سے سلئے کیوں دعا قبعنہ اثر میں نمیں لوغم یا رسنے بھی جیوٹر دیا متبراب در دھی مگریں نمیں فون مگرسم جینے کوغم کھانے کو بہت فرنت میں آب دانہ میسر نمیں نہ ہو ہوں ان میسر نمیں نہ ہو ہوں ان کی شب جھر نمیں نہ ہو ہوں ہی ہوکہ دسل کی شب جھر نمیں نہ ہو

پایے مزہ نفر کا جسب مرے دل نے ہے فاک ابتر مجھے قاتم سے زیادہ بس نائم ہے حسن کا درعش کا حصر سے مجھ سے کوئی بڑ معکر زکوئی تم سے زیادہ

ا بنى صورت بي فدا وه ما وبسيكر بوكلي اكية ن و مكما تعا أس في مسكراكراً أنه

فداشا مرسي روزإزك اسكامان بوست أملايا يب زمان عبرن اندا ورستهميرا محيط بحرحبان مي عبث حباب آيا ر نہ انکھ کھول کے اے تسبرُس نے کچھ دکھیا مویالیگ و ه سرتا بان تام دات مینزر به ده اتھ بانشان تام دات کرتاہے ذکر دی جومسلان تام دات کرتاہے ذکر دی جومسلان تام دات شب بمبرثب صال إ جا ندنی کا نطف میں اُن کے انتظار میں تارے گینا کیا سرتاہے بلکدہ میں بریمن بھی ^{را}م رام گرمو قونشے، دا دِسخن طبع سخنداں پر زباں ہولکھنولی اوج لکش طرز رنگیں ہے توكيون ل يرحدر كصنة بريانيان موكم سخت حيال بون مجدي ننيس آتا كجديمي ده مرب سامنه معربته بن گلتا ن موکر حِتْمُ رَّکُن ہُورِ بِنْ نَحْبِ قد ہے کو اللہ ایک یا درقیامت میں قیا مست دیکھو و ه شینے ہیں مرے دامن ہیں بیٹیا ل ہوکر حصول فاكبع تئ سرگسا جريقمر بر بتوں سے مشن سی گھر کھو کے خوب میل یا پڑا جدا ہردے ما ناں کاعکس خخر پر بلا*ل عيد تح*ييه ا برمي تنظت رآيا ووردياس سے ساجل دريا ہوكر مین جودل می تعاامکوئی دیما ہمنے بجينا كموك وان كولث كرمركم

د كميااس ما لمرايجا دكوكسياكيا جوكر سب کوانا ہی لیاں کیہ وتہنسا ہو کر ېم توکه نیکې مشرمي هې ندر يا ردل

رات دن بويدب كورغريبا ب كى صدا منظور ووكرس ذكرب اختيارب

۱۹۸۸ کمول کیا جو مجد کو بردار کی وغم به یرسی کیا جو مجد کو بردار کی وغم به یرسی کیا جو مجد کو بردار کی و ما می سی سوحیا بول کرگئی و ه فی فیا بروگئی ده می جوامطرح سر میجو فر کرمرگئی و ه فیا بروگئی ده مرک تن به در شت آیا بیسینه مرک تن به در شت آیا بیسینه

انتخاب كلام صتبر

مناین گر بوں کے زاہدین کی خورشدخواکا گل خورشدھی اک تھیول ہو جیکے گلتاں کا رہا ندازگر یہ بھی جنون فتست ساماں کا توصورت دل کی دہ ہوگی جنت شہر گریبان کا بجوم جوش و شنت نے دھیوٹرا تاریک! بی وگرنہ قا فیرشکل نہ تھا کچھ بھی گریباں کا جوم جوش و شنت کی کیور حضور ہیں آئینہ دکھیکر سے سے سے جانسکے کہ منو دارکیا ہوا میں میں سے سے جانسکے کہ منو دارکیا ہوا

کمهی شاب کمبی بحینیا کمبی بیری مسافرت بی میں اپنا بسر زمانه ہوا مزہ ہے روئیں گے آرام سے قیارتک نے نے نصیب بس مرکب تو شمکا نا ہوا رہ شوت سے جہاں میں گریہ خیال رکھ اس گھریں کوئی تجدسے بھی سیلے ضرور تھا

تصورمي مرب بروقت ك فتبريسة بي كري كولا كدير دا مجدس بددا بوننين بوسكتا

عدم سے ملک ہے تک فقط ہی را ہ اک م کی نشال ہیں بھلا بھرکیا سنے فرنگ فیمنزل کا بگو نے گر دمیل کے ہنیں ہی نجد میں ہر گئے نظر قبیں سنے ہرد ، کمیا ہے آ سے ممل کا تاریخ گھوٹر بیرام دنسکھ رسائے بیٹواری بعینی ما د ہ اُنکی کی

كيون جي خچركو مرك كھا سنكيون تم في دى اس ، حال في اكر وزيه لالدس كها اپنی گھوٹریہ وہ منگا لواجی بڑھیا جوہمئی پرلوبولنے کو میے خیر مرا مجھ کو دسے وو ترهوين تم بوني حودهوي صدى سيصلي سرنا وُ ں گا میں ایا ن ہراک کاجاکر ش کے تقریر ولالدنے کہا مالک سے اسمج وحال سے اور مجدسے بڑی مجت بھٹی کوئی ٹٹوا نی خریہ واجی ٹخسیّے رینہ سہی كها ماكك في كديج ب مرا الوتم کها جبتک که سواری مرے گھرے آ ہے۔ تم سواری مجھے لیے دو کو بی سستی سی نئی لادکرکس بیس سے جاؤں میر شسرہ و بہی میری تصبیات اعرات کی طسی آنی آ کھیت تبلا د و کو نی حبس میں بوا ڈالوں جبٹی می سواری تومنگا لول به ترود برسب کو بلی تقی تبلی تقی اس صدمه سے وہ اینطرکئی واں یہ تقربہ متنی یا *س کر کمری گھوٹر ک*ی ہو

ر وح حب بحلی تو ما تعضفے کهی میہ تا ریخ یار دیڑواری کی گھڑو یا جھی ہ دوزخ میں گئی سامٹالیون

تاریخ راجه د سکه راست بها در پٹواری

راج دنسکوراے کے مرتے کے بعد مرزباں برلفظ یہ جاری ہوئے تریع مند انسان لا ماکا عالی باناری ہوئے

۔ تیے بیٹے۔ منحوس مانے کیا ہوئے ۔ عاکم اعراب یا نا ری ہوسے ۔ استحد مرنے کی کمعیں تاریخ کسیا ۔ اس تر د د میں بہت عاری ہوسے

المهم نیم سنے شب کو نا گسا ں دی میدا دوز خ کے مٹواری ہوں سے اعتقالیات

مرشب ويبين

بڑھے دل کی کیو بکرنہ اب بیتراری جومرجائے یو رہبنس لالہ تھاری دو عرب کو سدھاری دو عرب کو سدھاری دو عرب کو سدھاری

' حال دل صدیا رہ بیا*س سے کرونیں* الم تھ کئے ج_دد بواں ترا دیوانہ بنونیں

ہدر دملا مجد کو مذہم سدم کو بئ ناصح کے شکریں انتخار ترسے قابل تحمیں

اب د ترسا و مجھے کے بت ترسا دیکھو
بعد مرسنے کے بھی آک م کورند چھوٹرا دیکھو
جین ہرگز نہ مجھے تسب میں ہوگا دیکھو
بعد مردن بھی رہے گا بھی کھٹکا دیکھو
دو دھیرکیوں وہ بٹھاتے ہیں مجھے
میرے بہلو میں دباتے ہیں مجھے
حیثم آ ہوا درہے میرشم آ ہو گیرہے
کون کہتا ہے کہ میری آ ہو گیرہے

آه سے میری ڈر درجم ہے لازم بخدا خواہش دکا ہش وا ندره سنے بچیا میرا دندگی میں د مجھے رشائے آرام دیا ہم نہو بگے توکریں سکے دہ رفتیوں برجفا گردہ محفل میں بلاتے ہیں سمجھے قبریں ہوگا مجھے خاک فٹا ر جٹم فماں آپ کی خود صیرخود صاور ہے شکر وغیدت گراسے مجدسے نہیں نفرت تو ہی

نئیں ہو کھی ماک ہوج سال کھوک آگے ہو شواہش وسل اسے دل اسیدوارا خرم ہوئی مزدہ الے جوش جنوں فسل ببارات خر ہوئی

جے کہتے ہیں نیا تشکر یہ دھوکے کی ٹھی ہی آ مرفضل بہار حشب یا را حسن رہوئی منت اُولادامن کے مُرِضے اورکر یاں کرندھاک

بعرا ہوا جو مری حبیث ماشکیار میں ہے جارا نصلہ اک ادر تیرے وار میں ہے زبان لال مگر ومعن مار یا رمیں ہے زمفت قلزم ابربها دمیں سے و لا مزجوط ببر خدا اب تونیم ما ںت تل مطبع و تابع تتلیت و ننجین دل شنکر

ہمائے نام بہ تلوا ر ہوتی آتی سبے

رمے رقبیوں سے خوش اِت بات پروہ اِن

شعبے برم ہی بھرکتے مرے داغ دل ہے انظامی لگائے گی یہ گھر کی بتی جلو ہُ عارض آگر ڈیرنقا ب7 یا توکیا ہمند برلیر ما بند دا مان سحاب آیا تو کیا

بقيانتخاب كلام شكر

خوبی شمت عاشق ہو کہ دیکھیے دم ذبح اس کئے دھار رہنے کی ترس تیز رہی وِش وَشنت کو نیا رنگ دکھا دُنگا میں ایک گرفسل بہاری بھی جنوں خیز رہی مرے مُرث سے بھرقی ہ ہرگاں ہے گماں ہجا سکواسکوا بتک اسیں جاں ہے

مفارش مری و متوں نے بہت کی گرائس نے کہنا نہ ما ناکسی کا یہ کہ میں انتاکو بی کہنا کسی کا یہ کیسا مقتصلے کسی استا کسی کا سے سے جارہ و معرف کتا ہے بیرول رہارات بھر ہم کو کھٹا کسی کا

بے فائرہ ہو فکر کہ بحینا محال ہے تیر بھا و یاس نے دل میں اٹر کیا تصيل شق سيهين قال ركيد بروا ناح ميل في حان كابم في صرركيا آخرکوائس نے جو ہرخبخر میں گھر کیا دهودها لنا **متا مبلدمرا خون ب**قت في بح انجام عثق وكمد كي يتاري بحكور ك دل ركام تون يُركبون سُوعكركيا كياط لي نامريف كيات كيا بيال شغنة بمي وجه تنكر ني سي سفر كما بيهامب لسكركم بملكامان بوكا بُولامِس روز کعن میں بن *عسف* ریا ں ہوگا عا*ک امان کعن تا به گرسیب س بوگا* قرمی سائدم سے گرول نا لا س ہو گا كركے وہ مجد بر جفائات بشياں ہو گا *ېون د فا دارم ا* کام دمن د اری *ېی* بعرنانه كوئئ مربهم كا ورجب كرمي ہے زخم حکرنا دکے بڑ گائے نمے

طبع کی تیغ جوا نی پی ر واں تیز رہی زنگ الو ده مها درکند بعهد سیسیسری نوسن عمر کوکب حاجت مهمیز رہی اُلِمِتے ہیں ابلق ایا م ہوائی مانٹ م معلق مرغ ول كالمشيال سب زمین دا سما ں کئے درمیا ں ہے مکا ف ل کا ہائے لامکا ںہے ہا رہے رہنج وغمر کا دل کا ںہے گریسردوش بر با رنگرا س اُنْفالوں کوہ عنم مکنل پر کا ہ بڑا نام خدا یہ خوش بیاں سبے غزل اتھی نکھی ہے شکرنے یہ كرخيرندأسا سناهي سخنت بلاكحا كيرشنق مرس ول كوموا زلعت روتا كا ہے حال بہت غیرتھارے مرصا کا كيا يو شيخ بواب نبين كيه كام دوا كا

کرج یہ دخشت تا زہ دل شداکیا ہے۔ مجھ سے زیبا نہیں گھوٹھ طامیں بھیا نامخد کا جب بریکین ہی سے محرم ہورتی پرداکیا ہے دعائیں ہوئیں کارگر رفتہ رفنت م نہیں شرخ ہو نہو یہ کرکئے کہ کے گئے ہی کفت مبکر رفتہ رفست م نہایوس ہو مرغ ہے بی تفس میں بھل کئی سے بال پر دفتہ وفت م

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ہم نے بجائے خفرکے دل اہبرکیا لوخا نه ُخدامیں نتور سنے بھی گھرکیا ہم نے تومُرغِ دوح کوہی نامہ برکیا قصدتِلاشِ بارسف جو در بدركيا دل كوخيال الفت اصنام بهر بوا قاصدت بجدغرض نه بيام سلام

نیں ذکراب مجھ کو کھب تاکسی کا ہنر نامجه ان میں بھر وساکسی کا سینیگے نہ آک نفظ بھیب کسی کا ہنگھا باکبھی ہمنے وصو کاکسی کا ہنہ و توکسی کا مذہبو گاکسی کا دہے دل بذہرگز متا ناکسی کا

نہیں ہیںنے کچھ ماک ما راکسی کا

ہواہی ول جب شیراکسی کا نہ تکنا قوالے دل سساراکسی کا و مالینگے ہم فلا وجور وستم سب ترے دم میں ہم آگئے ہیں وگر نہ تعنا فل سے میرے ہوا دل و ثابت نعیجے مری یا در کھی سب گنہ کہ تعصب یہ ناحق ہیں کرتے ہی مجمسے

ا بنا دیوانه بنات بی سنجید دل کے آئینمیں پرموجود وہ تصویرہے عنی کی سرکارمیں بیمفسیفے ما گیرہے جلوهٔ حن د کمات بی سمجھ گرم ِ فلا ہرمیں جرا مجدسے بُرشینے بیرہ خنگی لب جبتم کریاں، رنگ نے رود آ و سرد

رسم قدیم مجدسے توسک مهر بان میموار اک مخط میرارا تو توسک باربان جبوار پرمیرے مسر پرت کا بارگران جبوار پی صفد دسلے یرمئے ارغوا ں تمجوور پی صفد دسلے یرمئے ارغوا ں تمجوور

ده ابنی لن ترانیاں ده گا لیاں نهجوڑ محدے مُرارمگا تو ده ہوگا برگساں کے عنی ترسے ظلم دستم سب سو بگا یں کے شکر کو کو کی محسلا یا مُراسکے مے تیراُس کا جوکرے داکے نشانے سے خطا کو داُٹھا لاتا ہوں مرنے کی متن دیکھو از دول کی ترخنحب برقاتل نکلی ؛ خوب ہی طالب دیدارنے دیکھا دیکھو

ا مرضل بها رِحُن یا را محن ربونی خوا به ش وصل دل اُمید وار آخر بوئی وسل بها رحمن و ار آخر بوئی وسل دل اُمید وار آخر بوئی وسل دل اُمید وار آخر بوئی وسل داکا می اُنسایا شوخ نے آمیم نقان جب بهاری روشنی حیثم تا را خربوئی

طون تبخانه توکرتے ہی خوشی سے نیکن سفر کعبہ سے دیندا رقتم کھاتے ہیں ان در میراکہا سرکون کم مجلتے ہیں مان در میراکہا سرکون کم مجلتے ہیں گراں ہارتسم کھاتے ہیں گراں سربہ نہ بدلیں گئے زبات دم میراگ مثل منسور سبر دا رقتم کھاتے ہیں گواڑے سربہ نہ بدلیں گئے زبات دم میرا

حشرے دوز چو خورست بیدنمایاں ہوگا سے بعین ہے لکو وہ عکس رُخ جاناں ہوگا جسم آک وز مراخاک میں بنیاں ہوگا کا سئر سرمرا سنگب روطف لا سہوگا

اب كله كرية بوسكة بوسكه رسواكيا ويرة ودانستدكيون مجدكورلا بالهي

 کنوارس سب ما ستے ہیں کا دن سکتے اور سے ہیں ارکیجوا)
ایک نار وہ میبولی بیعالی بڑاسا منداور رنگ کی کالی فالی بیٹ وہ بڑی ہی رسنی سب بیٹ مجرے تو مر دیے چڑسھے فالی بیٹ وہ بڑی ہی رسنی سب

نموی^زکلام فلکت دمٹرنیک*سگ*ارڈز،

نیارسیے خاک لک جیانتے ہیں گلیوں کی اسقدرسے طبع زر کہ سیسے کہتے ہیں

انتخاب كلام مشت كر

ب مال موں بیار موں سرشتهٔ و با ال سنو دائپ نیست مولفیحت کسے دول ہی

د ه تعصف صل می جادر نه بیجر پارس سب مزه جودل کو ملا ایک انتظار میں سب می میں میں اور کا ایک انتظار میں سب میں ا معاسے کوسیے میں آدارگی ہمیں لا بی و قار عاشق صادت تو ننگ عارمیں سے

ہدمومال بریشاں فاطری کسسے کہوں صرتی دل میں ہمری ہیل در ہی غم سامنے رنج وکاوش در دوکامش حسر شیاندوہ ہاس مرعی ہیں یہ مرسے دل کے فراہم سامنے

ده محوعتی بتان موں که زا براگ وا س سطح کا باریہ زنا ر بوتی ال تی ہے

ایک ناریجو نراحیس کا بی بناکان ده سینے بالی بنا ناکب د ه سُو جُگھے پیمُول ہتنا عسارض سبے اتنا ہی طول د ومعال ، بوجهه سے اسکی نه کرنا کو بئ اینا ول تناگ میں نے ڈالا ہی سیلی کا نیا طرز اور ڈسٹک کام تربیرے ہوتاہے جوتقدیر ہوسنگ كميل الأكول كانبين بوجه بتانا اس كا جز دواحدین ه ا درصورت سیرت سمزنگ **س جع نین ہیں ،جن کے سبسے ہو نیا د** بعنی تثلیہے تا بع نہیں یا ہل فر نگ عال میں ڈھال میں ک<u>چ</u>ے فیر*ت نہیں ہ*واُن کی رنگ ان جارون عنا ضرکا مُدا کا مدسب هی په تفریق .سیه پرسبز برمغیدا ور مشر نگک دنتنی ایس ہوا یک ایک کو کرتا جور نگ ہے ریکھیگ کا ٹر دوست ہیں ہ کی زاتی وہ نئی طرنسے لرمتے ہیں جیکوا ا ور مکوا بإس أنكے زہری تمشیر مذخنجر نه خد نگ آپ ا نرحی ا در د کھاہے سب کو الیی سپسیلی بوشھے کب کو رمینک بيثما توكمراب ا دركفرا بي توكفراب چوٹا ہے نہ بڑا ہی۔ ایک ہی ما اٹرا ہی دميناكس بي ودنجپ بي درنجپ مپیست ۲ س چیزمی خور د کچه كب بم من بساط اننى جواك بات كريتم رمخ بھیرہے ہم سے تو کرا مات کریں ہم إِي مِاكِي بُوجِه بت وس ز د دشی کو ورشس لگا دسے

کلام قسی ربگیم دمس این کرسجانه گارونن

ی ستم جو بیخوری به تو بیم سکاغم ضدا کی ستم میری جو د در به به کهیں خود کو بهم مذاکی سیم او شهود کو بهم مذاکی سیم عقی شهود شهود بی سب عدم کا عدم مذاکی سیم عقی نه بهر نه می تا عدم مذاکی سیم بیم تیرا نه دیکئے مجھے دم دمب م مذاکی سیم بیم طلال نی کے میں یا سیم مذاکی سیم بیم طدا کی سیم بیرار داغ ہیں یا سیم مداکی سیم مذاکی سیم بیرار داغ ہیں یا سیم مداکی سیم

خودی نے مجربہ کیا ہے ستم منداکی ستم بہاسے باطب لدہ ہے ہے ہما ہمی میری برعنب بنیہ کہتے ہیں توک جس کوشود جو ہونے کا ہی نبو نا دہی توسیہ عقبہ میں دل سے ما نوں گا حکم تصاشیم تیرل ہمارے مال ہر ہو تاہے ریخ کو مجی طال حگر ہر لا لد کے میں جار داع دل ہرمرے مزے جود اپنے دکھائے وہ دل ہی جا تا ہی مخصے سم مے خداکی جو طلم سے باز آسے

بيلياں

ایک نا رمیرسے من بھا وسے نا وہ سپنے نا وہ کھیا وسے میرسے من بھا وسے جوا نوں کو وہ ہاتھ بذا وسے بیر معوں کو وہ ہاتھ بذا وسے در ان میں کا در ان میں کو دو در ان میں کا در ان میں کا در ان میں کے در ان میں کے در ان میں کو دو در ان میں کے در ان میں کے در ان میں کے در ان میں کے در ان میں کو دو در ان میں کے در

مهم که درجلهٔ و جو دیهٔ منکرا نتب ار سسه دحه بقاے خویش دلیل فناہے خولیں

زحیثم پوشی خو دیا فتم نشا ن مهی که درصفات رخش عکس لا مکان افتاد

ورحیرتم که صورت جان پرور تواست یا خود بری بصورت انسان برآمده درآرزوست ناوک دلد و زناز تو از آشیان قالب ما حبان برآمده بینک زجوش نشهٔ حیثان ساقی است برنعره که از دل مستان برآمده فآنی بیا دوصل بری جبرگان بهند ترک وطن مو ده ز توران برآمده

تا سرانگشت وصالت نه کشاید در دل مل این عقده محال ست زند بیر کسے کو سیمن سپور نشود تسبیلا عشاق کردل رشک بیت خانه شداز مبلو و گفتویر کسے تا بیابیت سرت کیم نیم نسب و و به نقر برکسے تا بیابیت سرت کیم نسب و و به نقر برکسے

دل نا شاوس از بزم ونیا سکلفته وارو بجز کنج عدم برجاکه و بیم اسفته وارو

موداگران مبن صنیقت کوسئے عنق از نقد ماں مضا بعب راصلانمی کنند چوں عاشقان سبے سرو با در دیا رعنق ابل نظر نظر برسسسر ابا نمی کنند ابل شہود در حرم سسب ریا بی جمع فرقے دکھسب تا برکلیسا منی کنند

برنمز كرعنى به قا فون من واست در بزم بوش عبوه و گوش افركرفت و منت صباح بانگ هبوی بلندست سند سند دا سے به خشک و تركرفت

تام عصمت قاضی به بزم گل انتشب آناموج فنا غرق سنشد محیط سر مد

. زلال متی کی جریدٔ مشرا ب شکست محیط گشت بهانا اگر حیا ب شکست

می به خلق اکهی رخ خلعتی مفتو س به نیا زم به متن نا زا داست مضمو س تو وصد ناز درس دائره کانت و نول عشق جر کی زجان و تن گذری

اے مبارک بوسرا درج سفیلیاتی و ہر نازناز دیجهاں خود با دائے نازت من دسد بندگی وعجز ونیا زوسیلیم بارجوئی زما و من گذر می

بند مبندش مسند یا و شد خوبینتن از خولیشتن ۲ زاد شد

در قفن شورش گلو گیرا و ننت و شد آنا ایدر فنائے خود نن^ت

ہترا زصد مکو مست بقیست جرعہ نوش لبان ہاں پرور زندم زاں ترا کسٹس دیگر کشی سنگتہ گم زدہ نا خداے خویش دریا فتم بفائے خود اندرفنا سے خویش مرگم نفسیب نفشہ صورت نماسے خویش بت برشکتہ بازید پر منہ ماسے خویش بت برشکتہ بازید پر منہ ماسے خویش نظفم کشد بخویش و خموشی بجاسے خویش فرش آزادگی فاکستر بخندم ارحب ساتی کو نر نخل خفک حیات سنسبز لطفت دل شدغریت موج محیط مواست خوایش مرگم زد نرچوں بانو د بقاست خوایش روحم نمام جربرا نعت سے دایمی غودرا شکسته لب ته بخود صورت بنا ن جانم فنت کش کش کش سنت آن

فكرمرا بقاست نو د بقا ــــ خويش

واعظ بالكتت رخ فهم فناسب خويش

ما کے سے میں اسکی مرکبی اور کر میں اور کہ اور کہا گا کھا تا ہ خواہش اسکی مرکبی اور کو محفال میں ہے اور کہا گا کھا تا ہ ا یک دمند کا بے راکھے بن بو سب کہتی ہے بانوس بنس بريا تعوني سن على رتي اے ری کھی جب برکھا آھے رین دنا وہ جان گنوا وسے بوکی و من میں بو بوگا ہے روقے آنسویی بی جا دے مخصرانتخاب كلام فارسي حقتٰت اندرخطب ربو د نبو د خطر اطنی به تحسب رهٔ د ل طلبت بإنت ۱۱ بو د نبو د نفسس اماره را بیوا خواهی پوشت از خود اگر بو د نبو د ك بخدد حمّم ثغا نل ازخونشيت ىثوق جال يا شكستىمانچىپ رم ربستگی بیبت کده کمیاں زویم ما ہمیا لگی برستم دستاں زویم' ہا بروثيتمركا مرر بهفت مخوا ن عشق بلیل قنا ^اناساً گل ما نیلے خوسیں ا مذر فناے خوتین ایستاں ز دیم کا زس کشاکش منسے اندر فغاں انس باخود میکند نفرت بخو د نیک بنگر تا نها سگرود عیا ں ك تناامذر دوعالم حزز تونيست

 بهی سیم اند وه اور صرت بهی هم عنم اور بهی الم سیم بهت چی سوسئ که دن همی گذرا مذسوج آیا به کمیاستم ہے نشیم عباً گو کمرکو با ندھو المٹھا دُلبتر که رات کم ہے

رباعيات فقطعات

رکد حفظ مرا سب شریعت ہر حال ہیں ظاہری حکم خود کے لئے نیک کی ل ہی خود ہی میں جو ظاہر و باطن خود کا ظاہر باطن کا فرض ہی رکھنا خیال

موجود سے جو و جو د عالم میں آفا کا ل کئے سب بن مجسم میں فنا خود کو دیکھے ہے جامع خلق خدا اسٹرہے آب ابن آ و مرمی فنا روح میں مجل سے ملم میں جو کہ مجل سے تمام جو مفسل اوح میں وقلب میں تفلیل تام عرش میں جو تبعے ہی ورق جو کرسی میں ہو و وفس میں ہولا کلام

پہلیاں

ظاہری رنگ اُس کا کا لاسیے بطن میں اُسکے خوں زالاسیے کھا سے جواس کو کرسکے مذوہ چوں ایک بیسال سے ہیں بہت مجنوں (افیون) رافیون) من مار سیٹھی وہ کھٹول بیٹیو یہ بہار بیٹی من مار سیٹھی وہ کھٹول بیٹیو یہ بہار بیٹی کوراگو داد کیھولوگو چوں مذکروا در کھٹا کو ساگھیا نیسے اسیں یا کی بوجھ بٹا کو

رچونا)

د کیمام صنع سے خنا ہیں ہم د کیمام صنع سے خنا ہیں ہم پہلے ایسا تھاکب تن مجر درح ہوگیا جبیا اب تن محب رم اب ہی مرسم طلب تن مجر کوح ہے نک مو دمب بن محب ورح تیرے کشوں میں میرزا ہیں ہم خمہ برجیندا شعار کریا سے سرایا خطا دار بول سبریا گنا بول کی میرے نمیں انہا ولکین و ماہے رومبی وسل سے کریا بر مخشاہے بر حال ما كهبتما سيركمن يبوا بعری ہومرے دل میں حرص ہولی اس امر میں ہو مجھے بیش کرسیس هنیں بی کوئی جز ترسے دا د ر س منار میمغیراز تو فریا د ر*س*سس ترئی ماصیاں را خطائخش دیس موا بترے کس سے کروں ا لتجا ہے تری ذا**تے سے مجے** ہے مرا دعا سُنُ مری اے مرے رہنا 💎 نگہ دار ہا را زرا و خطباً خطأ درگذار وصوا بمرمنس خميه برغزل غالت حیرتی نکیونکر ہواس میں ہے دل آزاری سیسوج دل ہج ظاہر کی بیخو دی خبر داری

د کیم مثل آمینه ما دن ہے یہ عیاری سادگی د مبر کاری بیخو دی د مہنیا ری
مثل آمینه ما دن ہے یہ عیاری سادگی د مبر کا با یا
تضنین شغرنسیم د ہوی
میں دم ہی
میں سیم ہے کہ کہ کہ دم میں دم ہی
ایسی مینا کے میں دم ہی
ایسی مینا کے میں دم ہی

دُو د دل ہی سحاب ہے دل کا خمسہ برغز ل خود

اب تو نارا من بسبسی، وه کرستانهم بر تونس عفنب ب وه مانتا بات سری تب ب ده منیرست فیصله طلب سیم وه مهمسی کو دی معالمه ننم بهو ا

نصل کل آئی کر کچھے آزاد من سے ہر فدا مری صندیا د اب زیادہ نامجد ہے کر سب داد مرہی عاول کا من کے اوصیاد اب زیادہ نامجد ہے کر مفعل میں ریا نہ ہوا

منسه برغز ل ظفر

سے بالیں برمرا مال جوائس نے دیکھا ۔ تولگا کھنے کہ کیوں اسکوننیں ہوتی شفا من سوال سکا میں میں نے جواب کے سکو دیا ۔ کس طرح ہو ترا سیار محبت احب

ية طبيب حيما ہي كوئي مذود الصي سب

منسه برعز ل ميرتقي

مت کر داسب تم سوا ہم بہ نظم ہم گزنیں روا ہم بر ترس لازم ہے آک ذرا ہم بہ کے بتواںقد رجعت ہم پر عافت ہندہ کو خدا ہیں ہم

ما نتب بندهٔ خدا بین سم کیب بیک پی د دانشاکرمینیم مجھے کہنے لگا دکھاکرمینیم کیوں بیکتاست، تو ملاکرمینیم سرمرآ لود ومت رکھاکرمینیم بول خاک جبل سے سابق مبنم حو تیز ہو ۔ دوا موضمت کا بہاری شرارسب

متعروتيات

خمه برغزل غالت

رنج وافکارہِ قابلِ شخصے سینے سے سیے کے خوں سے دریا ہیں آ کھوٹ جونیکیے ندمینے حاہب اس بات پر ہوما کمی خناوہ ہم سے کے آج ہم اپنی برایٹ نی خاطرا اُن سے

كمف التي تولمي بروكها كيا الحية مي

بىيا ن كىمە بلا_ر

بوقت خوست گارا جوارا شها نوستر برطها یا سهرا سلام محکردلیسی بولاکه مهر مخشو خدا کو سو نیا لا اجورن مین بواجوزهمی گراز مین برجرهم دکیما کفن می ایشا به ابهی قاسم لال جواراند در دکتگنا سفیدخت کینک بندهی بیسیاه شایلاک با بی

خمسه بغزل عنانيت

ہم تو تیدی ہی رہے اُس ُلف کی زنجیرے ادرہنیں قائل ہی ابنی آہ کی تا نیرسے کیا کریں تعدیریہ قابل ہو دل تعذیر سے کیا کریں تعدیریہ قابل ہو دل تعذیر سے

آ خرش ہم نے دیا ول بھیناک بہلوچیر سے خے یہ ن وارث آن

خميه برغزل ثآن

بیان بکار ابر بار اسب کید نئیں ہم کوخو منطوفان ہے کا اسکا میار اور است کید نئیں ہم کوخو منطوفان ہے کا کیا ہے ا

نا جر کھ کہ ہے قوت میں فعل میں کھی ہے ۔ بس اتنا فئم کو کا فی عقیل کی ہے نشاں

ارش ہے سیاسی خون کی تد بررسا کر دن

ہے ملی تشد خر تراں کی آ ب کا

ناله بهواهب طو ق گلوگسید مرکبا کردِ ل مرکب سشه پرین کی خبر فرالم د کو

گھوٹٹا گلاج شورش سنسریا دسنے مرا ہوگئی آحن۔ کو بینا م ا مل

بوچیتایمی اب نهیس د لدار آه

كياكه ورمي بات ميرى بم ننس

وی جنسے و جدورہ رہے سی سمرت سرشت میں تری سلیم اور رمنا گفتری دل بہت ہقر ار رہمتا ہے

کس کی گر دن به بار رمتاسه ایتای تو بهار کی اب یار خرسے

مان دىنى ئىم نے جب بنظور كى ئىم نے ئىمى دل سے محبت دور كى دیده ناسور به طیک بیکلا کاسے دل بی بواب کل تیکے بوتا بیکیا مراحال دیکھا تو مہنس کر کہا مماک عشق میں خون طیکر بیا ہم نے میکا سبے برکہ ابتک عبراسی قاصد غرد ریچہ کوئنس عاسم ناشت حب کہ

باس عنیروں سے یار رستا ہے ارے حلا وقت ل میں کیا سوج بھر کھیر بھی نکھتا ہے سے ہاتھ آئیگا تبرے

قول سے قاتل دوبارہ پھر گیا باس گراس کو نہیں ابنا نٹ

ولءسے واحسرتا بحلتاسہے

جس گلی میں و وحب انکلتاہے

کرستے ہیں ہرروش ہمین اہمت م گل مستخلین میں لائی با دہباری سپ م گل مرغان بوستاں کو مبارک ہوتا زہ بند میرباغباں جمین میں کھیائے ہیں ام گل مرغان بوستاں کو مبارک کا کل گل اندام مرغان ممین کی عبان کا دام رخ کا ترسے آفتا ب خورست مدد کر دوشت ن انجام مرخ کا ترسے آفتا ب خورست مدد

پھر جینے سے جی ہوا ہے برہم مرتے ہیں ایک طفل برہم لیتا جو بلائیں ہوں میں اُس کی ہوتا تیوری برل ہے بر ہم دوقتل میہ تولتا ہے ضخب مرسمی نیر قدم ٹھبکا سے مسر ہم

انگلی با تین کھیے تھی تم کو یا ر ہی جی میں تاہیے کہ اتنا تو کہو ں آه و ناله مست سُنا بلبل سمجھے زېږىپ ئىيانسىكەر دانغرىيا دېپى میرے قاتل کی ا داکو دکھیسکر سرنگون میان مانی و بهزا و هی بحائ التك ميرى المهسع خون حكر طريكا تعجب بهوايا توت بهرس كمعدن یا دِمژگاں میں تیری او قاتل تیرسینے کے بار ہوستے ہی يىش ئىچ بى دەسى ئىكتى بىن جو شجر بار دار ہوتے ہیں نه ہوشے کچھ مگر دل کو ہائے تو تسبتی ہو کونی به تعبوط ہی کردے کہ کمویا دکریے خانه خراب عثق کی کیوانت انتیں اس سوچ میں قرموش ہائے کا نئیں

بنرهٔ بندگانِ دلسب رمِي کياکيا خيال مِي دل خانه خراب ميں دسم اپنا خب ل اپنا ہوں ہم ملمان ہیں مرکا فرنسہ ہیں گرموچ دھل کی گھے ہجراں کی فکرہے علم میں اپنے فرق سے تا بخت ا دهرتو و مکیمویمی مذهبی رو بود دا تو تفهرو بیسب شنا کر همایسی مهایسی بهلوسی اُنگرگیا ده به تازه فقرست سنا سنا گنا کر جومجه کو د مکیما لگا به کین که شاه حی متم که هرست آسئ سوال بوسه کیا جومی شاخت تومهنس ک بُولا خدا خدا مداسکه

دوست و مکیموکف نستانل ہوا ساجا شا جارا خوں
جھٹ نہ سکا با مقوں ہے اُسکے دُورُ و دیا دہ دُھو دھو کو اللہ کہا ہے اسکے دُورُ و دیا دہ دُھو دھو کہ اللہ کہا ہے اور کے خوات میں رویا بھو طے کر بھرسے نا سورجبگر رسنے سکے مار گر کھیا ہا گرا بھر تھیو سط کر بھرسے نا سورجبگر رسنے سکے مار گر کھیا ہا گرا بھر تھیو سط کر کیا کہ و رسی کے قان س ترک ہے کہ سط کر کہوں ہی کو سط کر

آید و مدوی خاج هر میرضخب به میراسب کلے بیمرے ننجر شاخیر اُس مرسی ہوگی تم کو نه با درہاری میاہ میکسی جوانے ایسٹ کلیجائکال کر میری ما نب سے اُس کو دہکا یا ہے رہیپ سیاہ رونسٹناس

عاستي وسيب كليدن كي خوابال فيسيركل وتين كي خوابال

مانا غیروں سے ہے وونااختلاط ہم سے رکھیں آپ گوناا ختلاط انتایں ہم بھی دیکیومٹل مجنوں ہوگئے ابتد کے عثق میں تھا باس لینے عمّ رفیق صربت اندوہ ویاس کا ہش خمرذ دق وثنو ساتھ نینے کونہیں ہیں یہ ہماسے کم رفیق بنا نا تھا ہما را بھی دلِ دگگیر ہتجھر کا نئیں کرتاضرر کچھ نالاسٹ مگیر ہتھر کا کیا پیدا عقاگر ہم کو بتوں کے فلم سینے کو مری آہ و فغال ل میں کرے کیونکرا ٹر تیرے

لبندع میں سے ہے بائی مقام شرا ب بعکس شکنی رنگ لالہ فاس مثرا ب خمبر جو ہر ذاتی سے ہے قوام سترا ب شفق تھلی اُرخ خورشیدرو بیمشرق حسن

جام سے حقوق آج ا دا ہوگئے صاحب سو و ہ علفت تینج جعن ا ہو گئے صاحب آلو د ہُ خوانِ شہدا ہو سگئے صاحب عیروں کے لئے آپ خنا ہو گئے صاحب جو آگئے تھے مسلخ الفنت میں متما رہے واما ین قباآ کے اُڑ کر دم تذبیح ک

پھر حو بخلے کی لینے گئے ہیں جناب آپ برگذنہ ہو جئے گا ہیاں کا میاب آپ دیتے رہے الاپ کا صافی جواب آپ ایک صورت کے مورت شکل مرنے کی موت کی مورت شکل مرنے کی موت کی مورت قتل عثان کو سے خنجر وشعنے عربت سینے سے جارہ گرد کھینچتے ہو تیر عبت لیمسیحا نفسو کرتے ہو تد بیرعبت لیمسیحا نفسو کرتے ہو تد بیرعبت اسٹے گی نہ اضطراب ہیں نیند میرترس روئیاں تری کے دلستاں لذنی تيور بدل سے بُولے جوہی نے بلائيں لیں
گزشے جو دہم وصل کر د عاشقی کو تہ
ہم ہوگئے قنا البی اسب د بیم میں
صال سے حال میں تعنیر برشاں
ہرتش بنبش ابرد کے ہیں قاتل میں سب میں
ساتھ ہی یہ د ل مجروح کھنچا ۲ تا ہے
اب قنا میں رمقے د م ہے خدا بر ھجوڑو
د عدہ ملنے کا کل سے میں آج

الكيال تقت توسي معتول جارج، الإنون برشف كسوا كيهدند بنا ويكهدنيا

نامین وصل میں جی کو نه طاقت تجرا س بتا وُ کیو نکه نکالوں میں حوصلا دل کا

مان ہے بہاکہا ہرگر حمینوں سے نہ بل سے پھرتو بھپتائے گاکریے آشا ئی دیکھنا

تمت ہاری چونک بحر شوگئی در بغ نوٹ ہو کی جمکا کہ وہ ہٹیا رہو گیا اللہ دے اٹر مجھے ہمیا رو کید کر عینے کو عشق یا رکا آزار ہو گیا یا دجب آئے نب میگون گل خون دل آنکھوں سے دواں ہو گیا بل بے تری تیزئی مے ساقیا پیر دوصہ دسالہ جواں ہو گیا

چ نکتے ہی خوائے وہ شوخ چٹم نتہ دار ہوت اس کا سہوگیا دار فن سے جو فن ہو گیا دار بعت اس کا مکا سہوگیا

یو، طوا منگسبہ دل کر فنا سالکا نِ عشق میں کا مل ہوا کیوں سر رہیسے فنا ہے ہوسہ جو گریڑ ہے جو اُت تھاری خود ہوئی باعث ہال کا

تیں کے ان دلاکھوں ہوگئے محبو ن عتٰق منورش من کر ہما رہے نالا زخبیرکا جے مقام حبلوہ مجانا نہوگیا کی مجانا نہوگیا ہوگیا جے مقام حبلوہ مانا نہوگیا جیلائے اب تو موج نیم صال یا د ہوگیا جیلکا ہے اب تو موج نیم صال یا د

الشاقة المفات جدائ كامنه سرابا بي يُبت لا الم كا بوا

مجھے منیتی ہی سب ندیتی نہ تھی فکر کھر بھی جہا ن کی تونے نہ ندگی دے کے اے خدا مجھے آفتوں میں بھینسا دیا

کسی کاعشق ہوا کیا کہ اک عذاب ہوا کہ جس کے صدیقے میں ہر ذرہ آ فتاب ہوا میں اس خراب حکم میں بہت خرا سب ہوا میں اک جہان میں جس کے لئے خراب ہوا

حگرمیں در دہوا دل میں ضطرا ب ہوا یکون دشک دوشن بے نقاب ہوا سمجھ کے کیا مجھے بھیجا خداسنے دنیا میں دہ میرے دل ہی میں آخرکومل گیا مجھ کو

روز ہوتا ہوں میں اس مصب نثارِ آفتاب اب منطعے گافت الم سے عنارِ آفتاب

روز لیتا ہوں بلائیر بُس شخ روش کی میں ماہروسے اپنے اُس کو ہم نے شرمندہ کیا

دُر مقصود بالحدة آيا الما با الديمو بهو بهو پيي چرو نظر آيا الما با اد بهو بهو بهو خود بي خود مرعا بايا الما لم الربهو بهو بهو محیط ا ده عرفاں کے حیکریة میں جب بہونیے عنبار آئیند دل کا جو دُمعو یا دیدہُ ترنے کھی خودسے ہوت ہجنے دکھی ہوش آگیا خودکو

زی تیخ گخت حبگر ہو گئی ہماری تو یو نہی کب ر ہو گئی بیاں بحکی آئی خب ر ہو گئی

لہومیں ہمارے جو متر ہو گئی نصیحت کا کمیا سے اگرہ نا صحا وہاں ام بھوسے سے میرا کیا

بقية انتخاب كلأم فتنا

اب علاج در د ب در ما ن هوا عشقبازی کا مزاخوب د لا ویکه لیا ہنٹیں کلیف عیلے کو عبت ہنگھیں پراشک ہی اب خشک پراگ ڈواس وات منود دارت کی جلو ت صفت ہوئی وُرِّ جال یار کی رحمرت صفست ہوئی دل عاشفی کی دارت توجا بہت صفنت ہوئی

ہے مشتر مقدر خواہش میں جویہ باس چیکائی اسپنے جو دکی شوکت جہان میں صورت ہرست ہم جو فنامیں بقاسے ہیں

 طبع قاضی جوکسی خست کرزسے اگلی جان کی خیرفت الب بنیں اللہ ما فظ زنرگائی کا سارا سیسلا ہے گرم بازارئی فنٹ اپنی علم کی اپنے آپ سستعداد ڈو بی جاتی ہے تا کو سستی کی ہوجہ مراطکوں کا دوستی دشمنی وراحست ور کنے نازگل کا شہیدہ جو فنٹ خواسے وہ بت بے ہرجو مخطکوں اٹھا

مرے کون سانے ہگیا مجھے جہرہ کس سے دکھ دیا مرسے دل کوکس نے ٹبھا لیا مراہوش کس نے اُڑا۔ دیا کبھی ہجرکا ہمیں غمر دیا کبھی وسس سے کیا خوش ہمیں مجمعی حبی ہے سے اُڑلا دیا کبھی گدگد اسکے ہنا دیا جو قہم سے پوچے کہ کیا دیا تو کمیں کہ دیویا دل ستھے جو قہم سے پوچے کہ کیا دیا تو کمیں کہ دیویا دل ستھے تصویر دار سیکی می شعشگرای دیکھتے اس کو سیم لینے قلنے ایز رہیں دیکھتے ابنی طرف سے اُنکو مکدر ہیں دیکھتے عامنی کی ذات صلح کل سبے

عامتی کی ذات صلح کل سے پروسک ماہ ومضب علی نمیں سمجیے کر خواہشن شخر و دیبا نمیں مجھے کر خواہشن شخر و دیبا نمیں مجھے

بنده بهو س کچه خدا نی کا دعوا نهیں شکھے عالم اگر عدو بو تو بروا نهیں سمجھے

ﷺ عفوکرتری کیا مرمن جلا یا تنیں کرتی

تقفیر کی بھالیے اس بے گنا ہ کی طلعت ہوئی محیط جواس رشک ہ کی

اس رجه در دیجت بینتی مالت تنیا ه کی جسنه غزل شنی میه تری اه دا ه کی

بیولا بیکرخاکی کاہے نقٹ اکے لئے بقا فناکی دکھا وٹ کی ہے ادا کے لئے

بجاسی د وزخ مهنتم مری سزا کے لئے دل پریشاں طبع نا زکب کندہ

وں پیان جا، دست عرب فکر کی سبتی میں اس کا می ندہ دکیماسے جب طبوہ جانا سکوت، دسی نمیں دکھائی جو تصویر آنکھ سے جی جاہتاہے خاک میں خود کو ملائیں ہم جزامینے نمیں کسی سے پر فاش ہوں خاکسار خواہش دنیا نمیں مجھے آزاد مسالینی ہوں عرباں تنی میں خود مجھ کوانا نمیت کے تبختر سے کا م کسیا

بعدور بالمرسط می است. قاتل کی آنکه *سیعی ایسے حب* کا ہو قاتیل

ېروا د مېنيك كى ترسكاشتول كوكىو س جو

قائل موں میں جوبات کمیں پ راہ کی عالم غربت موجۂ دریائے حسن سب رشائس جی جیٹٹ گئین منبیں تناکی آہ سےاختیار ہزم غزل خوانی میں فت

فنا بقاکے لئے ہے بقا فناسے لئے ہما ہمی یہ ہماری بیاسے باطل ہے ہودین حیورا تو کا فرہوا نتنا بیشک ہمیں اندھا دھندی کے النہ میں اندھا دھندی کے النہ خیال کے النہ کی میں اندھا دھندی کی میں اندھا دھندی کے النہ خیال کے النہ کیا کیا کے النہ کیا کیا کے النہ کیا کیا کیا کیا کیا کہ کیا کے النہ کیا کیا کہ کیا کیا کہ کیا کیا کہ کیا کیا کہ کیا کہ کیا کیا کہ کی کیا کہ کیا ک

ينهوتي شكل دين كرشا مل تصوير سيليت تو ہوتا کفرہی کفر اے بت بے بر بہلے سے لا که کچهر مرکرے جفا و و محمب میرے مُنفرسے مُرا بھلتا ہے تو خو د ی سے خدا نکلتا ہے بشرحت بيسك كركوني وكي كامراب ب دوا بكلتا ب کون عظیے فنا ہوے ہمرا ہے ٥ مرت تهيني بس اب و إنالا رضنطري نن و نورتیش عشق سے سسینہ تو ہوا يرمهمه عاشقي كىست رىز بېونى مرکئے قیس و وامق وست رہا د ر و حانجعی مالل سفت برنه بهونیٔ مبتك آيانه وه يوقت نزع بہت قریہے، ہستا ہلے چلو توسی سمچهه به و رنمیں د ور گھر د لا اس کا قدمر قدم ب وه عبلوا حلي حيلو توسهي برابك مرحسسلا منزل مقام عثق بيته بناتائب مسس كاهطي حلو توسى بباط گلت ایجا و سرگل رست سبعى توه يؤخيب سكر أس حاجلي حلو توسمي ز تعاک میشیوسمت کو مارکے اے ال كيبا زيورا وركبيا نث رقال كيئه تولات اوراغبل مردم ذکر جواس کاکرتا یو ننی رسی قربهتر سی ، وست سے مترب ول سے نہاں دعون معالی و توسک ناداں

برگزرازیه بوت نافغایونی رسب تو بهرسب نامی میں کیا کروں مرا کہا افتیار سب جب رُخ وج و عدم کی طرف بھرا ابنی نناکی آپ بھا سوگوا رسب شہدا گیں زہر زاگفتا رسب کیا اسٹیری کی میٹی ارسب ناخت بشامت ایک و یانیک نیاکی مبارے وہ شے جہری کے کا دی ک جو فیکے کرسے پردا بھتا ہود کے بیت یں بعلاتھ ورکو یکرائس کی سیسے زاری کے کے ΔA

ہم کو بوں ہی خار رہتا ہے بس نت یا د کا ررہتا ہے د نیاسے لے گئی مجھے اُن خر لگی ہو ئی میکشو تم کو ہو شراب نصیب بعد مرک کے آیک افسانہ کہناکسی کا پاس سے وقت فنافٹ

ہے عنسب ٹیپ جورموں کمتا ہے کچھ بات کہو معادل کا سُناؤں تو وہ سُنتا کم ہے

ہے حال مرازار دل زار خبرسے بیارک اچھے نہیں آثار خبرسے دامن کے گریباں کے ہوے تار خبرسے کمدے کوئی اُن سے کہ تنا فل سے متعالیہ

باقی ریاسه ایک دلِ آرارسیجهٔ اسل دلِ المرارسیجهٔ اسل کیاسه فایه و نورکی و خم کوخو آنسشس بوییٔ نامهٔ کی

ہوش وحواس صبر توسیعے ہی جاھیے عم سے دل ایسا مشبک ہوگیا خوں نزکیوں روسے ہاری شیم تر

بیدادی اُس میں جوا داسے جو بُت ہے مرا ترا خداہے دل عنق برست ہوگیاہے بانسہ ہی ہاری بار کا ہے اللہ اللہ آنا فسٹ ہے ہے جس بہب کو ناز دہی ہے نیا نہے دوز صاب سے سٹیب فرقت درا ذہبے برآن به اس کی جی نداس زا بریه طرنستر با حب رایب بُنت میں دیمیں خدا کی صورت کیا بیلے بساط با زئ عتٰق عنٰق بت ہے و فا میں آحن کیا و جینتے ہوہم سے یہ بوشدہ را زب میں تو نہی کہوں گاکہ دانست میں مری شا د کرتا بو س و پ نا شا د کو

بهار کرتا ب خو د آ د م زا د کو

اینی سر رسته خلی آ د م زا د کو

تاب نظار د سین بهسسه زا د کو

ما ترمی متما است سرکامهی کاسا شکست بو

قاضی و سنوے عصمت تقوی شکست بو

زا بد کے عد صوم کا با یا ست کست بو

زا بد کے عد صوم کا با یا ست کست بو

زا بری عبر می د نمن اشکست بو

بر شری عبر ه کی د نمن اشکست بو

بر شری عبر ه کی د نمن اشکست بو

فکرمی الاکرمیں اُئیں کی اِ وسکو کیوں نہ ہوں صوبت پہنے اول کو مبت فداکیو کرنہ ہوں حق سنے کیا کھیٹنے کیا تقس پر رٹائے۔ آنتا ب ہار ہفت آئر شنسہ و میناشاست ہو علوہ ہوشن دختر ، زکا تو و یکو۔ لے مستول کی منطلوں پی کسی ، ن جو آ سیسنے صورت نا ہو عشق ترا ہو کہا ں آگر کیا غرج تو طابایں تیگرہ جاں ، کلیو، دل مینک مذاب ہو تنا تو ٹرے میدیت

اس شمن بزم کو نبین گلگیرسسے گلہ
کچہ طوق سے گلہ ہے نہ زنجیرسے گلہ
بیر گئی ہم سے نگا ہ یا را ہ
د زافزوں ہے مراآ زار آ ہ
عقل میں اور عشق میں بیکا رآ ہ
ابتک اور عفلت بنیں ہنیا رآ ہ
فکر کی جس جا رسائی ہوستے ہوستے رگئی
گیربار تھی ا ب گسب ر ہوگئی
مری جا ن تر نمطب ر ہوگئی
مری جا ن تر نمطب د ہوگئی

سرکات بی عشق کی بوا در با در گئی روزاز لست دور وتسلسل پر معنیس کا زندگی سے جی جوا بیزا رق کونسی سبخنے کی صورت عباره گر آج بزم مهوست سیسی می گئی رنگ بہتی کا تلون سب فتنا زندگی میں بارسے ملنے کا دعوی ہو تنا بیانتک میں مدویا کہ جسینیم تر بیانتک میں مدویا کہ جسینیم تر بیاری وعدہ و دیدار برشفت المعری

عاہے وہ ہم کو قبد کریں یا ، ہا کریں بهمس شلے توکوہے میں اُنکے رہاکریں جى ما بتابْ جان َ وأُ نپرمندا كرب بهلوسے بیرند یا رکواک دم جدا کریں البه عاليب البه مركرين باحبمت كرين مهردل تو دیجیے جونہ دیں تکولکمہا کریں اون اینا زوال اسپ ایون اینانفقیار کمال اینا ہوں اینا چراینی زیز تی کسیسل موت اینی دعیال اینا ہوں ا پنا کادا ہے ہوں ساتی مست عام جال ۱ بنا ہو ں آپ ظرف مثال اینا میون حُوه بقائے و جو د اپنی فت نهیں جز اسٹے کوئی د ویوں کی صفت با عدم نهونے کا ہونا وجو د کا ہے نام ه د نوسنے کا جوشونا ہی سو وجو د توما ن يو ہوسنے کا ہی نہو تا ۔ووہ عدم ہی و لا که سبیسے واست میں آ دم کی عالم ہوت ت درون قوت عالم تحقے جملہ فرزندا ن کیرکر توجاره گرکه نی ند بیرکیاکرون ہوتی ہے جان جو سبشہ سٹیر کیا کروں الين حبول ك سلسك كاخود بهوا مسسير أبجما دُا يناآب بي زنجيركياكروں خواہش ہاری آب ہی سانیے سکلے یوسی انے کئے کی آسے تفریر کیا کروں الامركينية إي منهور، ويتي كسي مكرط ي عَكُرْمِي اپني گروڻ نقدّ مير کمپاکرو پ كرتى لمي بندحودت نطق السكي بات بأت عاً د و بیاں سے کیئے تو تقریرکیا کرو ں ليون المحدده ناجائے ملی آن آن ہے پیش نظر ثنا و ہی تصویر کیا کروں ين فنايس ب كيرفن الجهركو من بقا من سے کھرلون المجھرکو تمست محض ہے فنٹ المجھ کو جب تک اللہ ہے بقا مجھ کو ہو فنا بچھ کو جب شدا ہو فنا وربة امركان كبا ننسنا مجحمركو سارى الخيل دبولا مسبقرال العن آك يا دره گسيا مجهر كو بندہ دانست نے کیا مجم کو متمأ خداحب مذجا نئا عما يجه

معنی محصٰ کیا وہ خاص دجود صورت معنی ایسا ہے دل
نطق اسکا وہ جبر سیل ایس سہب بغیر جندا ہے دل
دل کی صورت میں تفاخدا جو تنا تو خدا میں فنا ہوا ہے دل
بہتی سے ابنی اوج کی جانے جو کے دل
اپنی سے ابنی اوج کی جانے جو کے دل
اپنی سی آپ مجر دہے گر میہ داسے دل
اس قافیہ ردیعت میں کھے اور غزل قنا جو دست کھے اپنی طبع کی سکو دکھائے دل
اس قافیہ ردیعت میں ککھے اور غزل قنا جو دست کھے اپنی طبع کی سکو دکھائے دل

بعظے بٹھائے رنج کرے کیوں عذا ول کینے سے گزائے وہ جوکسی سے لگائے دل البھائے میں کائے دل البھائے میں کائے دل البھائے میں بیٹھے بٹھائے ول البھائی الب بالبین کھیڈیا آپ ہائے دل محرم مرمم عثق بتاں کا ہوا ہے شیخ کے مرمم مرمم عثق بتاں کا ہوا ہے شیخ کے مرمم مرمم عثق بتاں کا ہوا ہے شیخ

اندازسیے سامری کا جادو اور ناز ترافنوں کی صمصام رخ کا ترسے آفتا سب خورشیہ دوش آغاز رکوششن انجا م میں تجھیں تو مجھیں جب ننا ہو تب ہے مرانزرا عشق انجا م

عرصہ دوجہاں کے مرحلہ کا جانیں ہیں ایک ریگذر ہم جمعن سے محتصر ہم محتصر ہم

مشق میں تیرے او بُت کا فر تو بقا اور فنا میں کس لا کُق جسطرے سے کا سر نرگس کی پی بختر رہنے اور نون مرے اسو سے جمدم دنی موخی وا نداز برایٹے وہ نا زاں کیون بھی ایک جمدیہ خصر کیا اسکا ہے عالم رنیق قول جوا بنا ہی صرب سوا سائٹی نسیں بعدم نے کے فنا ہوتا ہو کہا ہی میں رفیق میں تھیں تا دول کو میں اس کے میں ماعت کم جا نا رہ بارک میں مارک ہیں فریس ہورہ نہ بہت میں طاعت کم جا نا رہ بارک میارک میں سورہ نہ بہت میں طاعت کم جا نا رہ بارک میں سورہ نہ بہت میں شاعوا بنا ایاں مبارک میں سورہ نہ بہت میں شاعوا بنا ایاں مبارک میں سورہ نہ بہت میں شاعوا بنا ایاں مبارک میں سورہ نہ بہت میں سورہ نے بہت میں سورہ نہ بہت میں سورک ہمیں سورہ نہ بہت میں سورہ نہ بہت کیا ہمیں سورک ہمیں سورہ نہ بہت کے سورہ کی میں سورہ نہ بہت کی سورہ نہ بہت کی سورہ کی ہمیں سورہ نہ بہت کی سورہ کی ہمیں سورہ کی سورہ کی ہمیں ہمیں سورہ کی ہمیں سو

بھلی ہکو ببیا گئ سبے ریا ئی دیا کا مقیں زیروا یا ن سبارک نناعشق میں ہم ہیں تم زہر میں ہو ہمیں یہ مقیں یہ ہوہرا ن مبارک بیوے شارب ندمین اور گنہ محرسے سب کچھ کرے والے نکسکا ساے دل

ہرتخہ حمن دیت گل منسنہ ہو ا صورتے آئینہ بیر مبلاہ جا ل گل حسن ہارا ہی مونی ہی مہونی یہا کی مست

ا می میری اسکی امرمحسال می غریب ذلیل و همخت ا اسکی رفنت ارایک محشر زا اور قیامت ا دا کا ہے انداز فرگرالیا ہے دل لگی کا ہے دل نئیں ہیری میں بھی عثق سے باز

عشق کا ماجرا برون قیاسس سنگبت عقلُه لمِن قدقاسس کیاکہیں جائے سامنے اُسکے نہیں رہتے بجابہا رے کوسس سرحبکا ہے میں تولے دہ خنجر اب قنا زندگی کی ٹوٹی کہسس

ومدت جوہوتو حش اے دل کرفلوت انجمن کی خواہسٹ برغنچ جہات کی خواہسٹ برغنچ جہات کے کھل کھلا ما جب کل کو ہوئی دہن کی خواہش ہے ہے وطن کی خواہش ہے ہے وطن کی خواہش جب رہ کہ نتنا ہی بات جب ہی خواہش ہمرم نتیں اب سخن کی خواہش پر جب رہ کہ نتنا ہی بات جب ہی

کچے تو ظاہریں ہو ربط دوستی ہے محبت کا ہوندا خست لاط سے قدم لیتا نما تم ہوخف کیا بلاہے یا نوس چونا اختلاط سے قدم لیتا نما تم ہوخف کیا جات کا موسل کے ان کا موسل کا موسل کیا تھا ہوئے کا موسل کیا تھا ہوئے کا موسل کیا تھا ہوئے کے ان کی کے ان کے

تیرا عاشق بنا میں کس لا ئن بندہ گندہ ترا میں کس لا ئن عشق تیرا مجھے نفسیب کہاں مرتب یہ برا میں کس لا ئن توشنشاہ بزم ماہ وشاں اور حقیر گدا میں کس لا ئن بندہ بھی گر بنا میں کس لا ئن بندہ بھی گر بنا میں کس لا ئن کیا مجالی سخن جو دم ماروں حوصلہ کیا مرا میں کس لا ئن

دِ الله يره وماغ سب بركيت ال مستحد لويؤلگئ كس عذاب مين نبيت ر دنگیمی مذفنا ہے عشق ہو کر ساس عالم بے حجاب من نبیت ر طعمها میں کہیے ہوے استخذا ں لذیز ہے قندصبر میں وہ فٹ کو مزہ حصول چوشِمَّة مِن بيرسے خود كو ديكھا توفاك مجمر كونظرين^و يا تولازم آیا به کچه کوای د ل که توخودی سے علی ب حیا کر دیدهٔ و دل توتام ېوپ کېمپول مهی جومهیش چرهیں د ل توبهاست نسو هوکرا تکھیں کھوئیں رور **و** کر جیتے جی ہم سے نہ ملا پر زندگی ا س ا مید پر سے سنتے ہیںہم دصل میسریا رکا ہو گا جی کھٹو کیمہ جب تقمے انسو تو انگھیل گئیں این بھی تو آئی ہی پیرٹوٹ کر وه قتل كوا ندهى توسي مرنے كو لكو لا ده دست به تبعنه توبيا*ل سر* تومنجر تماكت تأكم كشة كا رمبر توضخر ظالم دم تكبيركا ركروا ترا وانشر مدمث كرموك أج مظفر تترخنجر هی سخت که هم معسب رکه عشق کی تم پر

مانگاخدا کی را ه جو بوسه تو بول اُکھنا برکتے، یاں نفتر تو بڑھ کرسوال کر مُخھ سے نگائے آج سُبو کے سُبو مرے بیاسا ہوں ایک عمرکا سیاب کلال کر جب بختہ مغز فکر مور دست کا اپنی آپ شب ہرطرف ملاحظ اسپ جال کر

سانس کا تار او تا گرواسیاز دیوے اب کیا سرو دین آواز آواز آیا گلست میں کیا وہ تیرا نداز طایر جاں کو سے رخ پر واز دست مختا را ورمیں مجبور بندہ میں اور وہ ہی بندہ نواز

کیوں فکرمیں بہنی کے دل ہوا ہے وحدت رق کا دہ تھرمیں ہی تو ائٹین حبکی ہی سیجھے جا ہمت گر ہو شے مذید با در ہر شفے میں کر اندازہ مدرست بہراک کنرت کٹرت کٹرت پہراک میں

شی خود آپ برگئی الفت قسور کا باعث تو برا بنی اسل بی اسنے فتور کا باعث شیمورش رت وصرت و فرر کا باعث شیمی مالے نفور کا باعث شیمی مالے نفور کا باعث تنافل ابنا ہی نزدی کے دور کا باعث

ندول نگاتے بیس دہونے کا فرعشی قیام خاص بوا فندادست دجو دکا تو افتدادست دجو دکا تو افورکٹرنٹ وصرت کی کٹریٹ وصرت حیات خافلہ کو موسے بہت نفرت نا توجدا ہی فرجو کیا تو فت

آه تفتی در اسر عبث کیس بی گوشد ابر دمیں ترا تیر عبث ذا برخناک تری بم سے بی تقریر عبث کی تو معب اوم بو بعبلا باعث کون سی بات کا ہوا باعث کون ساایسا ہوگی باعث بوجھتے یو جھتے تھ کا باعث دھیان آتا نہیں ذرا باعث باں جو ہوگا تو یہ آنا باعث دل سے ریخبن کا اربطا باعث اخراس کی بی گیاک کی کا کی کا گاؤیر دل ہوا تو د و شمسید بی عالم گیر ہوف کی نیب بارہ سے نہ بیباک محمود کیوں خفا ہو کہو توکیا با عسف کیا انہی میں سخت حیراں ہوں یا انہی میں سخت حیراں ہوں سرسے کھیلے نہ مُخدسے ہوئے ہی فکر میر میں اپنی من کرسے آپ کل بہت میں نے اسکو ہیڑا تھا سکے نہ جھیڑیں گے ہم خدا کے لئے

آتی منیں اب توخوا بس نیند

المنكفين بن ويحفو

توبنده میں اپنے صنم کا ہوا منیں یہ بات کمن بت کرے تقریر تیجر کا شرارت ہماری بت بے بیر تیجر کا سایا جب دل یہ ہ بسے بیر تیجر کا کیا ہی شیخ نے اک بتکدہ تقمیر تیجر کا تصورا ہی ما تاہے دم تمب یرتیجر کا منیں شک اسمین ل تھا دشمن شبیر تیجر کا منیں شک اسمین ل تھا دشمن شبیر تیجر کا

توسٹ پراجر زا ہرحرم کا ہوا سوال ہری ذھوں گونگوں تھم کا پرسٹ ہم کریں انکی بنا دیں ہم تر انٹیں ہم ہوسے سب علوہ دیر وحرم مفقو دا تکھوں سے نئی باتیں نظراتی ہی نیالمیں ہمیں اب تو مٹا دل کا نیتا ہے کر بلا کا وا تعیم سے نکر

دل جہے عنی شعلہ رفاں کا ہے آشا مربر لگائے ہی مرے جیز زر آفتاب پردا اُسٹاکے رخ سے جو نکلا و ہ سیر کو شرمندہ آساں بہ ہوا جل کرآفتا ب جہے تنا کو فاک کیا سوز عشق نے اُس دن سے اُسکی قرکی ہے جا درآفتاب

خير جوبرذا تي سے ہي قوام شراب بندعرش سے بايد مقام شراب

کی خیز نازش نے صفائی مری اکثر نرماؤ مکدرتھے صفا ہو گئے معاصب معجون فرید اسے خرصا ہوگئے معاصب معجون فرید اسے خرصا میں جون فرید اسے خرصا میں ہم اپنی حیات آپ فنا ہو گئے صاحب مجربی جائے ماحب میں ہم اپنی حیات آپ فنا ہو گئے صاحب میں ہم اپنی حیات آپ فنا ہو گئے صاحب

آشوب دہر قبر خدا انتخاب آپ دونوں جماں کے فتنوں کے لب آپ ب بوسے کے دینے یں ہیں اسر کمندسٹ م پرسرا ڈانے میں ہیں ہستے جا آپ پ

بترا تو پذہب حیلا کسی پر ك تخت سياه جم كو ما را سوِ بَا رَكُهُونِ كَا نَبْتُ كُهُ تُولِيَ وأنتكه بإنتار هبست محومارا بھرسے ہم کو گلہ ننیں ہے زنره کیاخوا ہ ہم کو مارا اسیے ظا لم کے لبس طیسے بائے راه وب راه بهم کومارا افنوس ہی ار یا نشت اسکو نا کر د ه گٺ ه سم ممکو مارا گرنه وه اچهاکه مجمرکو بیهی دل سے لیتیں کلمهٔ بدیعی مرے حق میں دعا ہو جائریگا ابكنابون سيهنين مطلق مجصة وفبخطر جُوکہ ہونا ہوگا دُہ روز جزا ہو جا ئبگا سعْلة تا بي سے نفس كى أرام چلا دل *کئی خورمنسید پر* مایل ہوا جبرئيل كراس كأفلل بوا جب بين معراج لا بوتي بوني نظاره ديره داسيه اكتے خيال كا عالم مرکس کے متورسے حسن و جمال کا یتلا بنا میں اینے ہی و بھم وخیال کا منظورُ حوِنظارہ ہے اسینے جا ل کا احسا تحقين أثفًا وُعطاب كُلا ل كا مستضئ الرست ہوں لے بزمیا مجست

ول زلیخا ہوگیا گلیوں کی فاکٹر دلئے گا عشق پرسف دیکھیئے کتنے کنویں جنگو لئے گا اپنی آرا تشیں کا شغلہ بھراکا اور حب لا اور نجا ہوتے ہوتے خورشید فاک ہوجا لیگا

زا مروحبلوهٔ فنا فی الله متی بے صاب میں دیکھا اثر در د دل کا خمسیازہ صبرعالی جناب میں دیکھا

مرهم دل مي سا بوك خور جرا نكوت . براه شیم لٹا سب بیر قافلہ د ل کا ننا یہیں سنے تکالا ہو مشغلہ د ل کا ہوامیں یارکے باطل خیال کا بندہ كياسظيم وفخرطال يداميري تقى نت شَانُ شُوكت تواب كرك كدائ د كيمنا حسُن حبال يا ركوا مُين ركه كمر حيرت ميل مح نفت بريوار موگيا جي كم بمك عنن كاله زار بهوكيا أتخرفنا هوا مرخل لموت خودفت وہ رشک گل جوباغ گیا کل نسیمنے ائس برنثار کرکے زرگل اُوا دیا زندانی و جیتا تقائمبی قیدوں کو ہے اب ه همی عارفانه تجابل اُ اُر یا دام بلاس منس كك نظاره بازحيب با دصبانے حلفت کر کا کل ا ٹرا ریا دل ہرفت تیر مبت اں ہوگیا مِعْظَى بِمُمَّاكِ كَا زِياں بِوكِيا یا رنظرست جو نها س ہوگیا آ نگھوں میں تاریک جہاں ہوگیا جبكا نثال كيمهنيس بحبنثان جلوهٔ بُنتاس کا نشا *ں ہوگی*ا ابنی خوری مبلکمٹی حق ہو ا حت جو ہوا رب جہاں ہوگیا كعبه كاواعظ كهون كياا نقلاب عيدخدا عبدمبت البوكيا شعلاً آه جوسينے سے تراب كر فيكلا یا دہن میں تھا وہ پاعرش سےاور پرکلا گلرخوں کی جو گلی میں کو نئے اس کمر نیکلا فيفن خوشبوب محبيت معطر نخلا بندوسين جووبال واعظامت باركيا ہوکے برست سسر بزم سے با ہر فکلا ىنى د نورىتېش *عشى سىيمىسسىي*ەجو بېوا حاب ول ديكها تواك يا رهُ اخْلُرْ كُل ممت كمادُ الكوهندل ردسر بوحائيكا نام ہی ہے دونقطا سکا ابڑ ہوجائرگا

انتخاکلِم فنا (سلیمان شکوه گارونر)

طلوع صبيمعني ہم سراك مصراع ديوا س كا نوير مركل جيميا بور مغ بستا س كا جب ملک در دیے د دا بنہوا ہمسے کوئی معسا ملا مذہوا بإلئے افسوس درسسرا نہوا حيف بنده هواحت دا منهوا خودسے حبتک میں اسٹنا نہوا جو ہواشعب رعاشقاً نہ ہوا مذہب عشق میں جائر سے متانا دل کا إكس طرزس سكها بورها نادل كا راس آئے گا نہ تجد کو یہ لگا نادل کا جوبنيان تتباوه على الاعلان بموا فلق مي جب تقنيرُ ايمال بردا

لفنت عنجی کی اپنی مها *رر و خندا*س ہو^ں ليحميته معالحب انه ہو ا غیرسے نیصلہ طلس و ہ دل کومیں خاک میں ملا دیتا حستریکسی ہیں سامے دل يه كهلا تعب عشقيا زي كا الفرس با دست كرمست أننا شکوهٔ جورییس نازسے کمتا ہی وہ یہ آن ی ان می کرلیتا ہے اپنا مالل المخرش مان جي مهرنديد سلق فنا جبكه ظاهرا لمحرست بنهاس بوا ابنى فهمرخائص فسلح كل بونئ جيد شكل تقا تومشكل تعا فنآ صبارورشكرس اكسرحاعتن سيساته

مرق فتاحيم يزدال كا

د کیمو مراجر جا نہیں ایجا نہیں ایجا اس عشق کا وعولی نہیں چھانہیں جھا

ہم نے اس ہرس لاکھوں کو فنا دکھولیا

اب جرآساں ہو گیا آساں ہوا

خاموش رېولوگو که تا اور نه ملکين سب کو يفيوسي فناکي د مېسل

۲۴ موجا ہے ہیں حکمت کی ریت ننا شاہ یا دئیں میں کرونہ کاسے بیت من جورے تو ناملے تن بچیر طب مل جا اس من کومت بچیر الیو کھیر ملیں سے اسے ر معربی کی سیر ہوکر وا دُکھ ۔ اپنی کرنی بار اُٹر نی جب اکروگے یا دُکھ یان لگا بنی سے گوری بیت پرے گی تو ری دھيان کئے سے گيان برسے گو ا سے سمے ئیرنا ہیں ملیں گئے بھید کیے ہے سن سے موری ی جواگئے ری سی موئے براگن کر سکنے دی نیناں لگا کر گھر گئے ری سگری رین ہوہے تامیت بتی ہے تھیارکہوکن کاری تمر۔

ج میں ارات سروب اتاری رکھے سیں پر تاج میں ہن کر دستے آگھا ری نیک نہ آوے لاج

نمونهٔ کلام مندی (بھاکا) مجن

گیان دھیان ہیں رہوہمیشہرسے دھیان لگا ؤجی أب الموارام بخوطك من كوتم سبحت أوجى کھانے کو تو غم ہے کا نی پیے کوہے خون جگر یالہی مزہ ہے عشق میں بیارے جئو ویا مرحا وُجی جو مقان من میں ہمنے یوری کر د مکلا و اسسے دلیں برنیں اکیلے بھرو پر دلیبی ہی بن جا دُ جی أسيمرس مِكَ يرمُوسا دهومن كوتم تمجها لوا س کو ٹی کسی کا سنگ مذاساتھی آپ اکسیلے جا اُر جی دباں سے جو کھولائے مقصمبتم نے سال بربارکیا اب مات بهوتو سنك بعلا كهريهان سي مبي ليجا وُجي مرف کا جو کھٹکا ہے کھا سکودل سے دور کر و مرنے سے بیلے ہی ہیاں تم فنامٹا ہ مرہا رُحِی

د و ہرسے سکھ ہی سے ڈکھ ہو شہے کیوں سکھ جائے کوسٹے الیسے سکھ کو تیا گئے جا سٹ کھرسے دکھ ہو سے من گیا نیمن مورکھ امن میں کیمکا ہے باط میل وزمن ہی باط بتا

من من من من سیمن من مورکه کهیس ا و ر بنر با در داندهر د طرصو بنرهست مصور کوشور

۱۹۴۹ سے بارعصیاں جوسر پر بعباری جتالہے ہویہ خاکسا ری مناعماری بھی بے تکلف عجب طرح کی فروتنی سیم

متفرقات متفرقات متدسه تا

جسب آنگھوں میں توسایا ہے ۔ جزعم کے کوئی ہمنے نہ پایا رفیق دل سے کچھ وفاکی بو تواسی عکسار میں

ا جِمام واكد شِمْ مع خون بوك به كيا مرضع بقرار دل نا صبور تق

تو وه مکتا ہوگنگاروئنی گر ہونجا و ہاں کے ننآ دورخ بھی نالوسے تربے ہا گئا سے گیادل ہی کھینچ کر ہم کو در ہذا س کو میں کو ن رہبرتھا

صبح گرزندہ رہا تو شام کی اسے نزرگی کا آخرش انجام کیا ہو حیکا فانی تو بچھ کوسلے فنا مجرعم فرداسے تا داں کا م کیا ہے نقیری میں بھی مجھ کو دخل کین خیر ہے فکر دنیا بھی کچھ اتنا ہو کہ جتنا جا ہے۔

چشمقاتل کا دلا تونے اشارا دیکھا طرفتہ اعین میں بیدرونے مارا دیکھا آخریش عزم سفر ملک عدم کا تھمرا جب شعالم میں فناہم نے گذارا دیکھا کهان و دل مر سبادیل کشرت چیرای تھیں کیا نزر دوں میل برجزا کتا مصنطرکے تمهارى بوفا بأكى بعبلااب كباشكايت ہمیں چوکے خطاا پنی تھی دل جو دیریا تم کو الفاسكة ننس سرهبي ترس جور ذكاشكوهميا فلکلنے ہی فغلوںسے ہیں ایسی زامتے بلندئ فلك مجي ليست اتى ہى نظر ہم كو ہماری خاکساری میں کھرا بیاا وج دفعت ننامنایع رہانے نے کہ اک کے مغنمت گذرنے سے جوگزمے یا دہی میں سمسحا کے اک سہارا مقماا حاکا نتری فرقت میں سواب نترے بیار کی بالیں یہ عیا دت کے لئے وہ تھی یاں کتے ہوئے نازوا داکرتی ہی موت مجی آتے ہوئے یا نوس ملا کرتی ہی حليني فكرد برس كيجيئ اب فناكوئي ہومکی عمرہی تاکم *س کوہ*ی ہ یا ن سیام مری الکھونیل بتک صرح پرار باق ہے د کھاصورت کمین کر کوئی دم یار باتی ہی کمبی بم بوت بخانه کمبی سوحه مرسکلے تو پیر بهار بجرال کا ترب کسطرح دم شکلے ننائم تو براے ہی عشق بر ٹابت قدم شکلے رہی کیاکیا تلاش باریں میتا بیاں ہم کو میحامنحصر ہوزندگی دمرگ حب بجدید مذکی اُف جبی مجدر دستم مهدکر حبینوں زكيج حرص كجيره نباكي كجيرها حبت بنين تمكو نَّنَا بررَّ صنعيفي سيتماري نوجوا في سب

کمال کوجب زوال محباتو دیکھا آسٹ کو یہ تما شا کداس زمانہ میں ہی ہماری ندبات بگوسی ندیجھ بنی ہے میمنگتے ہی پھرنگے کو بکوائس ثبت کی فرقسیں اگریہ ہی تھاری حضرت کل بہنائی ہے اگر بھیج گنہ گار در کو حبنت میں عجب کہا ہی کہ یہ بھی ایک دنی اس کی شاہر ہائی کو اکس عمرسے ساجر ہوں مدھر ہار کا گھرہ کا فرہوں اگر میر بھی کہوں کعبہ کدھر ہی

وا متٰد براا سود ہے گر یہ ہی صررہے ماں نینے سے اثا ہے اگروہ بت کا فر کل ما لم فا نی سے تھارا بھی فرسے كس فكرس ميلي برتنااج كهو تو دل نے المیں گرہ کشائی کی زلف کا نشےر ما رسا ہے کی خوب ل نے یہ رہنا ہ کی کی کوے ٔ دستمن میں ہے گیا نا وال کس کوامید ہورسائی کی حب سبا کا نبی ہوگذر نه و ہل ں ائس نے دل ہی میں مہنا ٹی کی جيكے جوياہتے كو بكو ہم تو شان ہے اس کی کبریا بن کی ہم ہوں ساجر بتوں کے دریر اوں جب حقیقت کملی حذاً کی کی دىروكعى مرائى كس بھروسسە يېجىبەسا نۇسنى ڈر منراسے بتوں کے در سے فٹ اس لنادار كوناصح خوب سابهلاهيك کوے ما ناں مرہ میں نبی ہوئے جا ہیں

ا خرکواس گلی میں مقد بنا کے بیٹے ما یا کوئی بھی بھر کر وہاں سے مقدیں کے اسے ماکراسماں سے انفیں گرشوت ہو تیر و کماں سے بڑے رہتے ہوئم کیوں نمجاں سے انفیں بچا بنیں سجدہ الہی تیری قدرہے انفیں بچا بنیں سجدہ الہی تیری قدرہے

جب ہوسکی نا اپنی شمت کچھ رسائی عدم کا مال کچہ تو یو سچھتے ہم ہماری ہو وہ آہ رسائے کھی ہو جائے گا دل میں نشانہ قناکیا مال ہے سچ تو بتا دُ بتوں میں ہی تو ہے ماہوہ خداکا خوصنعت توکدورت دو عالم کی صف ائی ہوتی رکھیں کی اگر دل میں سمائی ہوتی رکھیں کیا آرز و متم سے د فاکی متصین زیبا ہی سب طرزی جفاکی توقع الحد گئی ہم کو شفت کی ہم کو متصف کی ہم کو متصف کی ہم کو متصف کی نقد دل کی ممنو درکھائی ہوتے ہوئے گئی فائد دل کی ممنو درکھائی ہوتے ہوئے گئی

فاکساری کی اگر دل میں سمائی ہوتی فائس ہی سے نہ کم ظرف استے ملوعنہ وں سے ہم قدرت خداکی متعاری ہوفائی تھی دف ہے مرینی عشق ہم جسسے ہوئے ہیں محصیں توشوق ہی ناز دا داسے ملے قنامے ہی لیا ہوتا ہے بین

محشریں کام کچونہ نکلتا صواب سے
کیا کام ہم جہاں کے صافح کتا ہے
ثابت ہوا دلا کل طب رزمیا ہے
انگھیں جہاں میں کھلنے نہ یا گی تعین ہوا چھوٹے جہاں کے خوب عذاب و تواہ

ہو گئے کچے دیکھ کرصورت تری تصویرے

اس حیا کا بھی تھکا ناہے کہ استرا ستر بارعصیاں سے مبی سرندا تھا یا ہم نے کیجے کھر ہے سروسا مانی عقبے کا خیال

ہم کو دعولے تعاکہ کمینی سے ترانقشہ مگر

خانهٔ دل میں تعبی ہ شوخ نه مها ن میں عمر بھر دہر میں صدحیت پر میثا ان کیے خوب نیامیں فنا با سفرسا مان کیے

ننا دنتر مبی ما فظهر تم تو لینے زمب میں معتم نه قالیم ہوشر بعیت پر نها بندِ طربیت ہو ستے ہیں آج کیا کیا وسواس کینے ^دل میں منے تودیدیا خطاک ہمنے نامہ بر کو ىبو تىهنى*ن سان ج*ا*ر كچيخى*يال كو بپونچا ہولام کا ںسے بھٹی ہ شوخ اہے ہا ے خوشی دل میں کمبھی آتی نہسیں کے فنا دل سے کہیں جاتا ہے عنسم کیا تجھے مندہے مرے ماتم کے ساتھ مان ہی مبائے اس ہمرم کے ساتھ الےموت ہمیں کہ ترا انتف ارہے مینانشبالم میں زیس ناگوا رہے جزعم کے اور کون مرافکک رہے سنتا ہو کون کستے کہوں در دول ہیا ایا ن^چ دین و دل تو تھیں نزر کرسیکے باتی ہواکے جان سویہ بھی نثار ہے کھتے ہیں جس کو خاک میں خاکسا رہے کمیا بو چھتے ہونام دنشاں میرا ہائے تم کچھ انجل جوشغل عنسم روز گارہے کا فی ہمی اپنی عمر دوروزہ کے واسسطے تعمیرتصری ہو تمنًا جساں میں کپ بنیا د زئیت اپنی ہی نایا گرار ہے بتائی مجرکوا طبانے فاک یا اس کی ہوا و حرص نئیں حت لدکی مجھے سیکن ملانہ جب کو ئی نسخہ مری شفا سے سلط زمیں ملے ترے کوجے میل س فَناکے لئے میں و و بہیوش ہوں تانی نہیں علم میں مرا محدکو بہوش میں ہشار نظر آتا ہے

کیبُوست ہوا سقدرکیوں گرخو کے ہیں اور سن کے دایم ہنیں

زریت بہتر ہے مرک ناگہاں باس وہ ہجاب کر جب ہمرم نہیں

مرصطے ہیں سیار وں اس عثق میں اے فنا شرا ہی کچے ما تم نہیں

دیکھ کرحیاں ہوئے کیوں اسقدرا گئی ہیں

دیکھ کرحیاں ہوسے کیوں اسقدرا گئی ہیں

دیکھ کرحیاں ہوسے کیوں اسقدرا گئی ہیں

دیکھ کرحیاں ہوسے کیوں استعدا گئی ہیں

دیکھ کرحیاں ہوسے کیوں استعدا گئی ہیں

دیکھ کے ہیں کسی کا جونقش میں مدیکھتے ہیں

دیکھ ہوا جہ کہ محدور دیروح سرم دیکھتے ہیں

دیکھ ہوا جس مراحی کے مدین ہیں کہ محدور دیروح سرم دیکھتے ہیں

دیکھ ہوا ہوا کر شراحب کو ہندیں ہی

زندگی نے دیا جوا سب ہمیں وصل حانان مواہی خواب میں تب ایک تیری نگاہ پھرنے سے ے زمانے میں انقلا سب ہمیں رشك ببرى ہوا شاب ہمیں ہجرماناں میں حیت گھل گھل کر کے گیا گورکے کنارے ہ رفنة رفنة تراعتا بي همين كجونعجب نهيس وهنكمت نواز بھیجے جنت میں بےحیاب تمہیں بیت کرکے بیرمغاں سے دندینے اک عمر ہو^گ بادكتنى كامجه برواعظائج نيا الزا مهنين مان تم بر نثار گلسشن میں اور بھی ہیں ہزار گلسش میں کررم بن برگل بھی دیکھو تو ایک میں ہی شیں ترا مایل تفسيب بجمر كو كنه كار ديجيسئه كما بهو مذکرنا فلد کی کھے حرص اے نتنا ہر گز

عیاں جب نے دیے میں ترا نور حقیقت ہو کہ جب بین دل ہی میں تیری شوخ صورت ہو منے سالے جہاں کی مجی جہلتی اُسکو در سے اگر و وے نیا زخلق منتاق عبا دست ہو ندمیری شیم کو حباوہ سے کیو کمرمثق حیرت ہو ندکیو نکر عین حباوے ہی میصا صل مجھ کو خلوت ملے جسکو ترسے درکی گدائی کا کوئی ملحظ ا عبا دت بھی کریرٹی اعظ نہ سو کمیں اندن حالیں عبا دت بھی کریرٹی اعظ نہ سو کمیں اندن حالیں شیطے دمین سے تبھی کے جرخ گھرمیم مسلم کردش بیجب تیری بھر ہیں مفرمیں ہم مضمون شوق الیسے ہے اُوے گا آج سیوں نامہ با ندھیں بناکبو ترکے برس ہم

د کھیے کیو کہ بنے حضری آتا ہے خیال اپنے فعلوسے تو ہی سخت گندگارسے ہم پر سیامید قوی ہے کہ بڑا ہے وہ رحم حب نظرا کیں گے نظرونیں کسے فار ہم بخشد گیا وہ پاک بی مجھکا کے انگھیں شادہی آئیں گے انٹرکے دربارسے ہم

رفعتے ہمتاں کی ترب کم ہے ہماں ہمسرترے مکاں سے مگرلامکا ں نہیں

الن المناس المتاكسي صورت ترا ناني كبير المناس المتاكسي صورت ترا ناني كبير المناس المني المناس المني المناس المني المناس المناس المني المني المناس المناس المني المناس المني المناس المناس

ر سے جاتے ندر ہی صل کے ارمان کہیں کے ندا تناسنب جراں مجھے ہر ہا رستان

دست جنوں نے خوب سکدوش کر دیا ای نہنیں ہوتن پر کوئی تا راہ ج کل مونس کی اصتیاج ہمیں کیا ہمی ہجرمیں عنم خوار ہور ہاہے عنم یا راہ ج کل گڑھی ہوئی ہوگلشن الورکی کچھ ہوا ہم دیکھتے ہیں گل کی مگر خاراہ ج کل کچشنل کرجو دن ہوں سرعنم کے لے قنا غافل مذہبطے دیکھ خرب ڈا راہ ج کمل

د کیما ہے عندلسیہ جمین میں کسے بتا مباتی ہنیں بگاہ تری آج سوسے گل گل کھاکے فرط رشاکت مرجائے علیہ بست دیکھے جواک نگاہ بچھے دوہر ہے گل افسر ہ جس کا غنچ دل مہو تو ہم شعبیں کیا دیکھے آہ جا کے حمین میں ہ رشے گل

مال جوبو بھتے ہیں شدکا صیا دسے ہم عمر معروی میں مصطورات دسے ہم ومدہ کشریہ دیتاہیے دلاسسے کیا کیا مین پایا مکمبی دل کی بدولت ہم سے راذکس سے گریں بیاں انسوس جب نہوکوئی رازداں انسوس دکھا شادی کو ایک دن نہ کہمی خم ہی دل میں انہاں انسوس سوز نہاں سے مبل گیا سٹ ایک لگا دھوال نسوس کھتے کھتے یہ حال دل اُن کو ہوگیا خامہ خونجکا ں انسوس حال دل ہو چھنے گئے مجھ سے بندجب ہوگئی ذباں انسوس مدر سہدہ کے بجر میں اب تو دل دھو کتا ہی ہرزال فنوس فکر عقبا بھی کچھ فنے اسے عرجاتی ہی رائگاں انسوس فکر عقبا بھی کچھ فنے اسیعے عرجاتی ہی رائگاں انسوس

فکرشادی کہاں ہے سے ہمرم آب باں برہی بار بارا فیوسس داغ مرجبا گئے مرے دل کے ہم نہیں کیوں لئے جاتی ہی وحشت قربیا بار کی طون خانہ ویراں مراکبھ دل گئی کو کم نہیں کیوں لئے جاتی ہی وحشت قربیا بار کی طون اب بیصرت کے کہوں ہم فن کو جے میں تر جائیں گے کیا بعد مُردن باغ وہنوار کی طون جمرہی ہی یا قاعت پرنظر اپنی فت کیا کرنے کے دیجہ سے مہی کے ساما کی طون

گرجانت افازے ہم عنق کا انحبام ہوتے نکھبی اُس بتے ہیر کے مثنات اسپنے سے جلاد کیھتے تجھ کو ہنیں ہر گز ہے کمینہ صفت ہیں تری تصویر سے مثنا ت

مرض سے اپنے مشخص ہوا ہی ہم کو گئیں ہی مرکسے بہتر کوئی دو لے فرا ق کہیں توکہ نہیں سکتے بولری مصیب شنع منا کمیں توکہ نہیں سکتے بولری مصیب خرا ق

جب نه اسدر می کوئی خوشی کی مجمد کو سین گیایی مراموس و عم خوار قلق

جبدسان کی ہوئی ہوئے مادت ایسی مستحبک ہی جاتا ہے دریار پر اسے آپ . ایک میں ہی نا تواں سیاندهٔ وگمراه ہوں پر ہنو جائے کمیں یونہی تحراج کی دات شكوهٔ بجرقه موست بن بي سكے ك دل چیواردی د کمینی ابرام و درم کی صور د کمید لیتے ہیں جہال نقش قدم کی صورت مفلسی خوب ہواتیری بردلت ہم نے اب تو میرورد ہی تصکتے ہیں ہیں ہر سجو د اليدمرلين بجركاكيا يوحينا عسلاج المنكفوك ميثم مجرجان حزس لب بيمقرار سر ارج کچدا در ہی نقت ہر کر ترا بھی ما نی میں ندکھتا تھا کدا*ئس مٹوخ کی تصویر نیکھیخ* ہے ببتلاصرورکسی برمری طب رح بھرتا ہوایک عمرسے بونہی وال داں رکمتاہے آبنا سینۂو دل داغدار جا ند ہمکس کے شوق دیرمیں یہ میقرار جا ند جب، ملتے تھے توسلتے تھے تصور میں کبھی ایک و دن تو ذراجین سے اسمنے دے فلک ملنا دستوار ہوا اور مبی اسب ال ہو کر ملک مہتی میں ننآ رہتے ہیں ہمال ہو کر شیطے ہیں تیری زم بیہم دیکیرکت دور علاج درد دل اب بار سرچھو فر چثم وفا ا دھرہبی ذرا ما ہے صنم خیال فکر درماں عارہ گر ھیو گر

باغ عالم مي عمول سے دلكا اب يرزيك مسلم حسطرة كونى خزال ي جول كھلا إ موا

وا ہ کے بر د ہشیں خوب کالا ہم حجا ب داری سر میر داری سر سنر کر گئی ۔ ارغی ماریسی میں میں مہاں ہونا

خانهٔ دل ہی ہی میرانرست رسنینے کی جگہ کے ایک علم بارکہیں اور نہ مسمال ہو

کیا خرب جو دخمن تھے سم آج و لا دیکھ مسکر مرے مرفے کی خبر کئے ہیں کیا کیا اس عمر دوروزہ میں آئے ہیں کیا کیا اس عمر دوروزہ میں آئتا ہم کو تا سشے انٹد کی قدرت کے نظر آئے ہیں کیا کیا جائے اُس کو جے سے ہم مجر آئیں کیا شکل بجراغیار کو در کھلائیں کیا

د کیجے ہوئتم تو ابنی سنٹ کل کو آن نہ تم کو بھلا د کھلا کیں کیا جب کیلا ہی کیا ۔ جب کیلا ہی تنہائی میں ہم پائیں کیا . جب کیلا ہی نہ رہنا ہو وہ شوخ کی جب کیلا ہی نہ رہنا ہو وہ شوخ

اب توغم سے بھی نہیں بھرتا سٹ کم فکریں ہیں یا الہی کھا کیں کیا حب نے گاتا بیمت تیرا کہ میں طوحہ نٹیصنے سرحا دئر تے کہ جاہئر کیا

جب نہ لگانا ہو میت اتیرا کہ میں اسلام طوحو نڈسطنے ہرجا ہی جھے کوجائیں کیا اور دودن کی رہی سبے زندگی کے انتقابینے سے اب گھیرا کیں کیا

ک بنا دیکھ کے کرتے ہیں تعجم ایجاب کیا ہوا بھے کو جومینوشی سے ابکار ہوا کیا ضرو رسے، بویں بارہ گلگوں اقی چشم کیفی حسیناں سے میں سرٹ ارہوا

ٹوٹے گی آج توبہ ہزار دن کی دکھیٹ کی مری ہجائی میں کھی جا بجا شراب کھری ہجائی میں جو رکھیا مرحبا شراب کھرکھنے سے محکما نئی اُسی حثیم مست کی محکمی میں جو رکھیا مرحبا شارب

چنم گریاں ہی سلامت توکسی دن دیکھو سنخل میدین کے گا ٹمرا ہے آ ب

السلير مرقد مي تعبي تن اينا عربان مي ربا مار*زمهتی بعبی ت*ضاروزا زل *ہی سے گر*ا ں ایٹے دل میں توخیال کوسے جاناں ہی ہا خلد کا نقشه معبی آ مجمعو سکا خاز^رول ميريمي وه دلدارينها *س يي*ريا گور با بيلومين تفاكير كبي وسي ياس محاب جور إن ملك مېتى ميڭ ە مهان ہى ر إ ہم کوکیا ار اس کا بنی زندگی کا اے قنا کوئی منظور دوسرا بندر ل اینی نظرول میں ایک تیرے سو ا دیر وکعب ہے مرعا نہ پر ل جنجفیقت کمکلی تری دل پر دل میں یا تی کو ٹی گلا نہ رہا آ كه ملتے ہى سك كئے شكو ب كيا بهروسا بحاكب وم كافت کوئی دم بیر زار باینر را عمر ميركا ناسا يون ل مير سك كلشكاكيا کوئی دم بھی و ہرمی گذری نیہ گز جین سے سامنے ماتے ہی جبرے مندد کیماکیا میںنے ما یا تھاکہوں گاحال لُ ن سے مگر لازدل بنهان مقا ا نث أكرويا جشم شے روروکے رسوا کر دیا موضخ بقست سي يوراكرديا ہجرس گھلتے کہاں تک شکرہے سرببراك عنسه كالميتلا كرديا ان بتول سے عشق نے مجھ کو خدا حیثم نے رُو رُو کے دریا کردیا ہم شھیتے تھے جسے قطرہ اُسسے

وہ نگاہِ خلق میں اونحپ ہو ا مجرسے سرمیں نے نیجا کر دیا الم مرد نشرسے اُسی کی لے نت دل میں شایعت منے رستا کردیا

البله با بور كي ايسا مي كرم وشت مي فارج اناسي بن عا تاسيه سوزن يربا

له وكديا زلست كاحم سميحير سكا ملک فانی میں بھیلا حضرت ول ترک ابعثق صنم کیجئے لگا حق سے سے کا فَنَا مِنْکُرُمُر و دل میں بیمال کھا بتوں کا مشق ہم نے اللہ کا بھی ڈریڈ کسپ جیتے جی ہم آننا ہوسے مشہور غافل مذتھا میں نزع میں بھی ہوشار تھا ہم کے عالم سے گوسفر مذکریا بترانبی نام در د زبان بار بار مقس ملتے ہومفر مجبائے تنا کیوں جہا ہے تم کو توزندگی به برا استیار نتب دل ہی یار کی خاطر بن گیا مکا ں اپنا جبنے جانے فلوت کی کوئی بھی ملی ہ خر ككربجا بحريجه نسخدا صحت كي طبيب میرا جزمو سے کو نئی بھی منہ در ماں ہو گا تقى مجھے دورى سي يعبى حال حضوري و^{رو} . وه را دل میں بظامر گوحدا گا مذ ر با بهم نے را والفنت میں کمیا کہیں کہ کیا پایا . آپ کو منا بیٹھے جب ترا بہت اپا یا تھادہ ایاے خموشی ہی جوا ب خطرمرا کے قناطنے کی کچوائس ٹوخ سے حاجبتیں دل نیمجھا تھا معا وصل کی تر سرر کا حذب ول ہی ہماراہ عل سحن پر کا سب نگ میں بمرنگ بیٹے ہ رنگھنے ا بنا تھا شوق کبھی ہم کو بھی آ رالیش من سے نیر بگی عالم سے حُدِا دُ مناکسے ا بِنا اب جامهٔ مهتی مبی ہوا ننگسیم ا پنا

انتخابی مین در در کا به باربرین سے سوا تار تا رکا کی بینازمرے جبر دار کا به باربرین سے سوا تار تا رکا کی باتا ہے جورخ کے مقابل ہو ہو ہو کہ جور کے کے مقابل ہو ہو ہو گئی اسی عکسا دکا کا مہا یا کہ بین کے بین میں درگا دکا ہوں شا در ذرگی سے ندارمانی گئی ہو ہو ہو ہو ہو ہو ہو گئی سے ندارمانی گرک ہو ہو ہو ہو ہو ہو ہو ہو گئی سے تا دکا میں گذر کی میں جوا ہو گئی ہو گ

جہا ہم سے مگر جہبنا نہ جا نا بتا ہم نے تجے کس جا نہ یا یا

امتحال بولساباتى را بوك فلك بولكيا



General Joseph Benseley Fana.

دہ اژد ہاہے موج کا لقمہ بنا ہے آج جوشاعران مهندمين عادومقال مقسا رہ جم کو ہ گردکے نیے جھیاہے آج جرحبم مركه ما مؤكلدوز بارتف بىكى بول كى سے اپنى حقیقت بال كرد جز رنج و پاس کون مرا اشنا ہے اسج و هغم میں مجد کو حیور کے تہنا علا ہو آج ك جذب تحاديبي سے مرد كا و نت کھی سروفا تھے اے بیو فائے آج اے جان زار جانے میں یہ دیر حیف حیف عارت ترس فرا ن كا مجدكو كلام آج کل مک توبتراوسل میسرر با در بغ بإن انتظار خود ملك لموت كاب آج تومنع رلنج كرنے سے كرتا ہے ناصحا عآدت ليسندرهمت حق بوجيكام اس سال وفات ککه بیمسسریاس دورکر تضين غزل نآسخ

طلوع مبح محشر ماکت میرے گریاں کا نید پر

جنوں مند خوکو مذب لنے آج کھینیا ہی ۔ کلیجسے لہوکو مذب لنے آج کھینیا ہے ۔ شراب مشک بوکومذب لنے آج کھینیا ہی ۔ کسی خورش کہ دکومذب ل نے آج کھینیا ہے ۔ کمار سنگ بوکومذب کے مناور میں مناور میں مناور اپنے بیا باں کا

تضين غزل غالب

بلاسے میں نرسی خاک بھی عد دکیا ہے۔ زبان شوخ بیاں کا بیحسن خوکیا ہے۔ ہرایک بات پر کہتے ہوتم کہ توکیا ہے تھیں کہوکہ بیا ندازگفت گو کیا ہے

سهیل میر و صباحت زهره میں وه صفا منام رمیں وه حرارت بنا ه میں وه رجلا منتمع میر و ه نزاکت منامعه میں وه صنا منابرت میر و ه کرشمه ما شعله میں وه ادا قطعه تالرنج وتعربين تفيوير

اسكوزيا عقامصوره رق بررمنسير حيف كاغذبه بهواس حياندسي صتور كيشبير سے دہ نامارمصور کی نہ کھیئے تقمیر

گرکوئی ہوش بحاریئے کی سوجھے ترہیر سال تاریخ کرکیا ہوشر با ہے تصویر

رسیدا نبر اے عدہ ذا گفتہ

ا ذره لطفت سك كرمرگسستر ان کوکس کا بتائیے اہمسہ

ا کے سین فن سے ہیں بوشتر مغزمیرے سخن سے شیریں نر

خطهنا مطامس مبلّدر لی برا در کلان خو د

که مجه رختم ہے بندہ نوازی عنایت نه رکه محرد م مجه کو

غلام ہے درم آزآ د حالفتسر ُ قطعه تاریخ و فات نوابُ بن لعا برین فان عَآرُمن

میں کیا کہوں کہ دہرم کیا ہور ہا ہے آج

لو*سرب*يطيتے جى ہى قيا ميت بيا ہو *كرج* جوميراعان نوازيقا سومركب بهواج اُسکاہی بانصیب جنازہ اُسکاہی آج الار الركري وسن كابواح

قت من مدینی از نقت ایواج

نيماتسو سرينو كلينيخي سب مناسو تقبي وه كمر اسكےنظارہ سےاک پل مڑہ برہم نرکز

دور کرکرسر بدبی کورفتم کراس ز ۱ د

انبرج مرحمت بهوست مجعدكو ان کی تعربیت کیجیے کیا کیا

رشک بیجا نهیں حسب پنوں کو پرست میرے خیا اسے نازک

شكسته دل مهو رمین كرجایره میازی

تراخاه م ہوں کے مخدوم مجھ کو ترسه در برسې بېر دا د حاصنسسر

ك ابل پر ديکه او انگهوڪ کيا ہو آج یاں بعدمرگ حشرکار کھتے تھے نتف ر

ك بكيى كي كم كي مرى عمر سطسوح بم جبك بإس بيلي كرت تق عفر غلط

بمربو كاستورخلق مي طوست ال نورح كا

جوعندلريب باغ سخن نقسا سوبمصفير

قصيره در توصيف لا لهمتا لال (موس خود)

قصیده دروصعن ا سرخان دمحسن خو د) دل ه دل می کدسدا غمهست گدا ز مستیم و ه میشم که خو

حیثم وه جیثم که خو نابه نشا س با ده ازآدمیشر سیم سها س

حمِن دہرمیں ہے وخل خزا ل

انتخاب شفرقات

کیا تھے میرا فامئے مشکیں جس سے خوشتر کہوں نہیں تکیں نظری میجول ہیں گل نسری فیرت تاک باغ خلد بریں اسی ساماں کا سے بناآئیں اسی ساماں کا سے بناآئیں کے گئی فوق آسماں برزمیں روح بردیز شن جویا سے کہیں اپنی نازیش برخود کرسے نفریں اپنی نازیش برخود کرسے نفریں گرکنارہ کروں بعبید نہیں

وصف میں اس کلا ہ زریں کے جس سے بہتر کہوں نہیں سے کا گئی سے بہتر کہوں نہیں لا لؤ حمر ا
اسمیں کیا کیا ہیں خوشنا بہیں
برگ عشرت اسکا ہرسبت
اسمیں وہ جا ندے کہ جبکے سبب
اسمیں وہ جا ندے کہ جبکے سبب
اسکے زریں تریخ کی شہرت
یا دکر سے تریخ زر ایسنا

اب تو تفرت به گذر کی ہی سد ا

مسروداسب ترست ومست رونق

ہو دے گر از دبترے استاں برجبہہ سا داغ بیثا نی سے جھینیے لالہ زار نصل کل قصیر در مدح راج شیو دان سنگھہ ہا در دوالی الور)

قصيده درمرح نواب عبدالرحمٰن خاں روا لئ جھجر ›

دا درا اسینے میل حوال کو کمیاع سِ کردں سے طرح نیج ابیدا دفلک میں ہوں اسیر عضل حوال کی حاجب نہیں کچھ تجھ سے مجھے خود ہی روش ہی ترے دل بیمراحال ضمیر درمقصون سے بھرٹے مرا دا ما نِ اُمسب د گنج آمال سے کریے مجھے دنیا میں اسمیر آگے خاموش ہواب اتنی نگستاخی کر دکھ جاتی نہ کمیں سہوا دب کی توقیر

فنسير بتنيت لادت وليم طولعمره إفرز نداخوي منا خود)

كركنج خانة ول سي خوشى سے مالا مال بنارشكر مبررگاه ايز دستب ل تناكره رحمين ارائي و جركى كياكيا که نو نهالعطاکریے کردیا ہے نہال یہ وہ نہال ہے جوزیب گلش ہال نه وه نهال که جوموز میں *سیمے ر*و مُیده بەدەمتاع گرامى بىرجىس بېرىكىچىچە نثار ہزارمان گرامی بجائے مال ومنال کے میس سے میری جبس ہوگئی ہومثل ہال کئے ہیں سحدہ شکرانہ بان تلک ہیں سنے عیال میں سے برواسکی بلندی اقبال نصيب ہوش برائى اسى ھيوطا كى بيں كرم فدااس ورست المال تمیزامکویے سن تمیزسے بھیلے بهرس سركر وسي اسك است كرو المال سداع وج ہوخورسٹ مدعمرکواس کے مدانتاط بسراس بيك منوال سلامارك ميمون بواسكو سالكره

۳۹ کها *سلنیگا بهرآ زا*ً دسا غلام ت ریم سی کے کہنے سے صاحب عداز کیجے اسے 🖔 فصيده مدح نظام الدين (برا درخور د) دُرِننیں ہم سے اگرا کبسماں پرنے سکے ہم زل سے ہی سی سے استائے جبہرا جس زمیں پر ہو ہاری ہرزہ گر دی کا اثر وال مكال بنت بى شكل آسا كعرف لگ تواگر ہم سے نظام الدین خاں بھرنے لگے بهم تعبى كا فربهو ن جومرمط كربنهون بإمالاه كر ترك درك نكاه آسا بعرف كك کاسگردا نی کرے لیے اب اب ناں پیرنے لگے تیری نبش نشی گردوں کا بستر حیبین کے گرزے کا ٹین سے ماے نکمۃ دا ن میرنے لگے قصیده درمدح نواب علی محدخا ں کرے ہے خرمن گردوں بیساعقہ باری عروج پرسے مری اہ کی سندر کاری تو کام آسے گی کیا حشر مین با ں داری گرام هی منکروں دعوی ثنا خوا بی بزار حليت كرتهما فلأمسركاري تلاش رزق میں بوں در مبرر میرسے آزاد تعبير درمع عامس مثير ني رحقيقي بإدرخور) جو *بخشع دل کا سوہوا فگرسے ز*یادہ رسینهٔ تب غم ی می مجرسے زیا دہ عالم كأتوكيا ذكر كرخود بهو تق بي نفرت محدكومرى اوقات محصت رسے زیادہ یں کیون رکھوں مرترے در پرکہ جات ہ ملجا ہی ہنیں میرا تر*ے درسسے ز*یادہ گوخاکنشی*ن ہوں یہ تمناسے کہ ا*ڑآ د دیکھوں نہ کوئی در کہجل س رسے زیادہ تقسيده درمدح مهارا مجباحي داكوسند صياروا لي كواليار كس ليك بي تجركوك دال نتظار بضل كل ہے مہارا حرکی محفل میں ہارنصل کل طبع رنگیں کومری بھاتا شیں طول کلام مرمرارتگیرسخن مے اختصار فصل کل ا بناء من حال مي لا زم براتير حضوراً سيرى المحمونين خزان بي روز كالضل كل اك د حربمي بونگاه لطفتك بنده ً نوا ز واعمل عمس بيوربها رفعس كل

اب باران شرم عصبیا کالب بینه بی و لا ابرزاک گوشهٔ داما ن گندگارون کا به بوگنه آو برخیوسط نه شیری قیدست فرهنگ الم سے مدا بیرت گرفتارون کا به شکل قاصد نظب ر منین اس تی نمین اس تی خسب ر منین اس تی و و با کونسی سی صحب دا مین میمومیر کے گست ر منین اس تی و میمومیر کے گست ر منین اس تی

انتخاب قصائر نسدة سد

فاک با دواف آتش کو فراسم کردیا دم میں بیداصانع قدرت آدم کردیا موزش داغ مگر کا چوں منیا کا ہتا ب گاہ برتر کردیا رسب کھے کم کر دیا ب نوا اور بند کفرو دین سے آزاد ہو جھ کو کیساں آب گنگ میں مردیا

مسدس ورنعست

تیری زمت مامی زب گدایا به یا مسیح تیریخبشش تاج بخش تا عبدالان یا مسیح تیری شفت سرکرد ناکس کی خوا با را میسی شری شفت سرکرد ناکس کی خوا با را میسی سے تیمی سے نیک مبری شکل آسا ن یا میسی می میسی ساتی کونین و شاہ د وجهان تو ہی تو ہی یا میسی میں میں تو ہی میں تو ہی قدمی میں تو ہی تو ہی

بیم نارز فی طیمشت برین دخون جیم بین د بنکده کی مقارت نه کعبه کی تعظیم س منون نه ایک سی کی تعییم فیکر د طعنه میازی می تعالیم می تعلیم فیکر د طعنه میازی می تعالیم می خوامش میم

زیے تصیب ازاسے ہوں بے تردد وہم بری ہوں مح و مذمت بیر کنر بسب میں برارواعظونا صح کیا کریں بک بک ندمدخ گو کا اوا ہو مری زبان سے مشکر ویاسے وہ دل بے مرحاحد اسٹے منجھے

كسب بي زندان يهم دنكيمو توگه گهسكرتام منه طوق ا دهداره كميا زنجير اوهى ره گئي کھانے کو داغ مینے کو خوج سبگرسلے وہ بھی ہیں لوگ جنگواڑانے کوز رسلے قانع ہوں اُسپوشق میں جونشکٹ ترسیلے افسوس فاک تک نام ہمیں ہبرسسسرسطے اس مناهی نمیس منعص استراستر کی فقیروں کی بھی اغیار نے بند کی زاد اسی سی کمیمی دیوارگرائی مهوگی اب در باربه کهاخاک رسانی مهوگی باغ عالم مي سزار دن غنچ كھلتے ہي مرام دل نهیں کھِلتا بیشا پر عنچ دِ تصویر سے بهم مدرّحبر، راه نین دیکی است و کیما آدار اور کمیارا ه بتا نین سکے طرابیت واسلے ورو ولوا رسر كوسيد ما نا ب كى سليم سركو وعشت مين بها الأول سنه بجاكر لا يا فاک کیوں دینا ہو عسرت یں مجھے ذرمائے کی توطالع نے یہ رسائی کی ہم وصل کواسٹنے بھی گوالا منیں کرتے مجدست برگشته به تو یا مجد کوسودا به و نلک چرخ سسے طاقت از ما کی کی وہ رشک کا ما لم بری کوغیرس کا توکیا ذکر باسے مذاکے ہاں می کلف قبول ہے بیل فلک برڈو لی شاروں کی جمول ہم دوزخ بھی ایسی خلدسے برسے نبول ہی حوران غیرمبن کی صحبت سے فا مگر ہ

خورش منگا مهٔ ذوق تبیدن دهگیسهٔ

الزلكونن من اليني دل الساس الي

گرکریٹ ہ ہے مہری مین مہر بائی ہے جویہ زندگانی ہے فاکٹ ندگانی سے موت کی توقع پرا بنی زندگانی ہے موز وں ہی *ٹور*یا ں تری طبین کے واسطے كس حرف سيح مبل ورخطوط شعاع مهر عجب نهيں ہے جنا زہ اگرمرا نہ اُسٹھے تام خلق بہمردہ بھی میرا بھاری ہے كهتانه تفاكه د كيمو إنرصيكى دست و بإبي اتنانه ربط رکھو ہے مہرباں حناسے مندسے نیکے گی ندمیرے بخیرگرزنهاری ما تدکنگن کو ننیں در کا رہر گز آرسی لاکه بیدردی سے میرازخم دل سوبارسی ہوگیا میرا قد خم گسشتہ چوڑی کی مثال مغرسے بیاخۃ با توں میں کل جاتا ہے سچ ہے جلنے سے کہیں دسی کا بل جاتا ہے نام بیتا ہوں تراکب میں سی سے اسکے فاک ہوکر بھی ہوا کے اسم مگھوٹ برسوار سب گرفتاری میں ہی ارستاک آا دے كوئى مزمب كامقدكوني بإست دطريق کوئی بیالہ دم ریزش سحاب توسے شراب وزتوسم ماسكتے نئيں ت كى بهر إن بي جو شرا مر بان سب فلقت خصى دىغض سے الآوكيا خرص

حال شكت ديكيدك ميرارد ارادت يميرليا من فيفلُ طاآ زّاد سراك المرمنز بوكو ني بهو

ن تویں تجے سے مبرا اور نہ تو مجھ سے مبرا ہورکہاں باؤں جو اپنے ہیں نہ باؤں تجے کو ہمارا نا ان دل حیث میں نہ باؤں جو کو ہمارا نا ان دل حیث میں میں ہوا ہے ہم صداے صور ا و ہو کہیں با دہ شی تھیتی ہے زا ہر ہوا ہے ہمرہ کیا بئر نور ا و ہو تجلی دکھتا ہوں دل میں آزاد کہاں ہیں اور کو ہو دا و ہو عالم میں تر تھی نہ دو آ نا ب کو تھوڑا سااک طریق اٹھا دو نقا کج اس کو تھوڑا سااک طریق اٹھا دو نقا کج اس کو تھوڑا سااک طریق دہ کیونکر جا ب کو اس کی مشرم کا اُٹھنا محال ہے نازک بہتے تو شے دہ کیونکر جا ب کو

مان تم بنی بجا وُسکے کہا نتک اس آزا د با مروعشق میں یا عشق کا دعو می حصور او

كوئى عالم مين نهيل سياك جوخود بين نرمو وكيم لوبيوسة وست مردوزن مين المينه

بہے ملفسے وہاں ہیں جو کام آئے تر میم کرکرے یاسا بناراب ہو دکھ

سب پالیا بن کے فرانے کو دکھ کر ہیں شوخیا عضنب تری شرم حیا کے ساتھ عیاں ہوسب میں کہاں ہو تھی کر اُسکا مبلوہ نقاب میں ہو تھا۔ میں میں میں میں میں کہاں ہوئی کیا ہ کا ہے وگر مذکب وہ محاب میں ہے

فاكساءى ترك كرسك جن فى كرون شى اكس فعودى بريل كسير الى المست

كيا ز ملت مين انقلا سب شين سرج وشمن أكر فرا سسبب نهيس ائن سے جہرے بہلیا نقاب ہنیں تیری خبشش کا کچھ صاب ہنیں مهر گردول مېر مجيسا کنکي زر دی محرے کیا ما سے یارب روتے روستے آگیا ہی سیزی آنکھ موٹی عنبار خاک *سی ز*ندگی میں مو*ل مکدرا* ب میں توسيول ہوكے تعدا كسے كلے كا بار بول پ بكجرك مجاتم في لمكا حشربیا موکرطرح جاکے ذرا بتا کہ یو ں خس کوا مما کے اُسنے جسط آگئے کھدیا کہ یو فتندا ُ مضے بچس نمط اُ طویکے ڈراد کھاکہ یوں میں نے کہاکہ عشق میں جلیئے تو جلیئے کس طرح ې جتک <u>کھلنے</u> نہ با یا عقاکسی پرلادِ عنم چشم ترمنت او بودی میری ^{به}اری اندنو كف اد با بهرت بيش ه وسيشي م لمندي أكرعابي توليلين مهرعالمتا ببعثمي مين ہست ہونے توسی ہے مراسا میٹی ہیں تهوگا کو ن*ی تجورسا آج کم سر*ما بیرعا لم^میں بقعارا غمصي كياراحت الرسب مسرت ہے دل اندونگیں میں تفاوت کیا ہو دل میں سیریں تین نه مبيلےا س سے کيو رطفل تصور عجب کیشکش ہے کفرو دیں میں ہے رشتہ سبحۂ وزنار کا ایک

اس بت کی راہ میں جو مجھے ساتھ ہے جلے حصود معوسے باربار بیوں بھن کے با اور اس بنے عیرست بھار ترسے انتظام رہیں من بو سکتے کھوٹے کھوٹے سرویمن کے با اور

نکلی ہے سنگب درکا فرب بیرسے ایک مرئيكثا ہوں اُسی روز سے اسپرا بنا تکلے کی طرح عاشق خستہ جگرکے بل سب کو دیتے ہیں گلٹن عالم مین رکے بل اس لا عرى بي خاك كرب بل بحل سكن عبولا الرسائ مذ كل تو عجب نهيس کچه نهیں معلوم کس کا محونظ رہ رہا شب برو بى بربىم مەشكىل وكامل كەپ بىل تو پھر جہان میں بانی کے شرائے مُول بھر خاک کہاں اُڑائیں گئے ہم کیا قیدسے جی خُرائیں گئے ہم نگاه مست و کیمے اگر وه در با کو حشت منگل میں رُلا مذہوش وحشت با بندجست میتا ں ہیں کہ آرا ہو سرگرم رو دادئ بهتسلیم فنا ہم سے نظر کسی کو شگر دِ غبا ر ہیں کرستے ہیں سٹ کرمیشے کنج مزار ہیں ېي شمع صعنت مخبن د سرمين اتزاد بروه مهاراخاک، واسنے میں ره گیا بهوسے بنیں ہی تنگی کا شانہ یا دہے فروغ مهرس ہے ذرہ ذرہ فورانی ہواہے حن ترا جلوہ گرکھات کہا ں

ابنی وحشت کی شم تاریز چیوار دن باتی میرے قابویں گردا من کسیا رہنیں انہاں کا فرعشق سے بہتر کوئی ویدار نہیں انہاں

گئے کدهرکو ده گرم ہوکر کہ تپ رہی ہے زمیں سرا سر قدم قدم پڑا نھوں نے گویا بچھائی ہے رگزار میل تش ہنیں مرکب ہیں میرے عنصر صرا ہی فرقت میں تیری وہ تھی کہ بانی آنکھوں میں خاک تن پر ہوا ہی سرمی حگرمیل تش نہ چھوٹر ہاتھ سے داما ن صبر کو آزا د ہرایک کام کا ہوتا ہے ضطراب پر نقص

نها ته ركه مرى نبضو بيفنة ول بونس نه بوكه بالقدا تطلبيط بالقدس نباض

جُنِ کوجِ وانا ن کا خریدار موں میں مفت میں نے تو ہوں اع جال واظ

جواب خط نه سهی نا مه بر تو ۳ ما تا کیا نه مان سنے اتنا بھی ہم نا در رہنے
ہی ہے فکر کی جب جا ہے ہم سے لے لیو فدانے جان بھی دی ہی تو متعا رور بغ
شاب برمرے مہنتا ہے عالم ہری خزاں سے ہوگئی برتر ہمیں بہا ر در بغ
یہ لاغری نے سم حق میں بوئے ہیں کا نیطے نظر میں سب کی کھٹکتا ہوں شل خاروں بغ

جے پایا دشمنوں نے باؤں کا میر مُراغ مرکے بل مبنا ہوں تے کوئے مانا کہ طر یادا بنا اسکا کا سٹ اور دیراں ہیں میلتے تھرتے ہم حرجان کلے بیاباں کیطرت رضه به دازی اعبار کو او میچو بم سسے سیط و ن ل میں ہزاروں ہیں عگرمیں راخ

فاک بورس در یار به بهونخیا آزاد میدرسانی برمرابخت سامیرے بعد

جبین یار پرشفته کو دیکه سال آ د نه دیکها جوجر کمهی تون آناب پر جابند

تم اینج لمعهٔ عارض سے اسکو دے ڈا او ذراسا نورجو ہو آ فیاب میں بیو نمہ م یمفلسی ہے کہ آزادشب کو شجیے میں لگا تا بھرتا ہی ہرروزخواب میں بیو ند

دل کا شکوه کیا کرمی هم سے ہی نا دانی ہوئی سینے میں سیلے ہی سے کیول سکو پالا دکھیکر مبل کیکے اکٹوں فلاکے دل بل سے عرش ہو اسبح چدکرام ہو کرا و رکھینے نا لا د کمیصہ کر

ب نام باک اُسکا عنی کچھجب نمیں باندسے اگرصواب ہو کی خطا ہے جھو ط سپ انتاب طایر زریں برسک فلک تو انکوصد نے کرکے مرکز در با ہے جھو ط دل صفر کی ہوسینے سے رہائی کیوکر طایر تبار ناکے نمیں بس کی پر واز اشیاں تک مرز نہارر سائی نہوئی طایر کہ ہنے گولا کھ برس کی پر واز وامگیسویں تھینے گائے کی لئونال منے دل تو نے واقد کے کہ مرغ تفس کی پر واز اشیار میں برن سے بی تھے ہی نامشکل اس سے جسوت کہ مرغ تفس کی پر واز میاکریں تم نے گر محرا نئی آئکھ سے کہدلا نہیں جاتا کی سے کہدلوا نہیں جاتا سے جو ہمرناہے تو بن سرے سے کہدلوا نہیں جاتا

کرکا گرم مبتوب مجد کوکیا کیا دہم ہیں کچھ توہے جویوں مہیں ہے تا ب ذرۂ ناکی کو توجیتم حقیقت مند دیکھ ہی ہی گاو دیرۂ اہل نظب میں نتا ب زندگی ازادگذری تیرہ روزی میں سدا ایک ن دیکھا مزہم نے عرصری فقا ب

میری شامت تقی جوزلفونمیک ی کیجنتا آ آوی میں یہ بلائیں مرسراہے آپ سوکھنا غم سے مرح میں ہواہے مرجم میر میری کیے خشک مرزخم مگراہے آپ

نالا ولزله برواز ذرا رعسب بطها كهين ش كردے زميل وركه يرتعمير لسط

اب رہتا ہے مرادخ ترے گھر کی جانب مجرجویں اِس رکھوں تبله نما کیا باعث

وہ مذات توموت آجا ہے ہم کو دونوں کا انتظارہے آج کل کی ابتی بھی یا دہیں کہ نہیں ہم سے صاحب کو ننگ معادی آج رنج دراحت کے ساتھ ہے آزا د تھا اگرنٹ کل خارہے آج

زا براكيون دائس سارى فدائى جاب و وبت سيم برن دولت بيدار اى ا

ير برم برم معنال بوادب بيراك المصفيح واجنائ توجاكرسى مزاري ناج

مهم ا نومیراے دل کہ رفتہ رفتہ گیاہے اُن کا مجا با دھا ہزارشکل سے بارے اُلطا تفوں نے بُرخ سے نقا کہ چھا شراب ہوئے جو تندسا تی نہ ہے مز ہ کر ملا کے با نی بلا وہ سا خرکہ جس میں ہوئے سٹراب اُدھی گلا کِ دھا حن کی گرمی سے مُوے ملقا میں بل پڑا جا بجائے دھ بکر رہی او تا ہیں بل پڑا

ذون بائل لى سے گھر ب لا مكال ابنا تونے كب نك جير كا زخم دل ہ كا مرام تونے كب نك جير كا زخم دل ہ كہم ہمرم دل سے خون ہونے كى اوركيا علا مستے جيثم خونفشاں ابنى نالہ خونجكاں ابنا

زہرقائل ہے دوا در دمحبت کے لئے تھا مرا فیصلہ اک میں جو درماں ہوتا ہم سے افنا دہ معبی جیولیتے بہنگام خرام اک ذراا در معبی نیجا ترا دا ما ں ہوتا

ہم نے استحمیں جو گارگر دیکھا مشن اس رشک ماہ کا مل کا رخ روسٹ ن بہر م گئی سبتلی مسب کو ناحق گمان ہے تل کا

دم برم تن بین خون برطمعتا ہے ذکر مین میں کے تینے قاتل کا بھیک مانگی جوتیرے عارض سے بھردیا کا سے ماہ کا مل کا بھر کے اترا دیا تھا ہے تھا کہ کا مل کا بھر خوالت سے مرکئے آزاد تھا کہ کا کہ تھا کہ تھا ہے تھا کہ کا اللہ کا بھر جب کہ قاتل کا بھر جب کہ قاتل کا

بندہی انے کی راہی اڑ دہم اس سے میرے دل میں کبگذرہوتا ہومون از کا

گرمی سے رہا نام نہ دامن میں تری کا ہے سے سے نیا ڈھنگ تری عشوہ گری کا وه گرم روراه معاصی بون جهان می كهلتي كبيمحيت بهي تريلي وربذ عداوت باعش*ے مشکر م*ہ تری کم نظسسری کا ہراک کواپنی جان کا دشمن بنا لیا تروں کی جاحت ہو مرسینے میں کم ہے ہم نے دکھاد کھا تری تصویر ما بجا دریا مے مبت کا ندسا صل نظرات یا لومفنت میں ما تدرانے گراسے میں کیا کیا مبلوسے مجھے وا مٹار نظرانسے میں کیا کیا د کیصا و ه جهان میں جونه دیکھاتھالیکن بردیدهٔ تراشک بحرشک بی کمیا کمیا جب کعبہ سے شخانہ میں آیا تو میں اثرا د =-----نوگرفتار قفس معبر کا میمراک کر ره گیا جب معیب ایر ی جز صبر بن^{ار} تالهیں ۔ چنم کے گھرمیں بڑا تو برگہرسپ کا ہوا جوجلانے کومرے داغ عبگرسپ کا ہوا سائقه اینج آبر ومیری نه کھوفنل سرشک سوزش دل نے آلهی کونسی کی تقی کمی .. رېا توکېچه د پښين د صو کا سا بېرېن ميں رېا عنوس گھل کے ناکج مترے خستہ تن میں ہا مبرے کھانے کو بھی تعور اسا سے خونِ مگر سکامب زہی دیا دیرہ خونبارہا صبح تكربر جلگتے دمتے ہر ہو سکتے انسیں ... نالا بُرِسُورسے ہو میرے گرمیل ت جگا بخ<u>ت</u> آور هجر بمی ترین رین گیا پوسنے کو بت میسرہ کا سپنے کو مٹرا ب

عان طامس طومآس"

سو دا ب زلف پوست نانی کا استدر دوتے ہیں ہم کھڑے سر بازار زار زار زار

تو قر لکه به مرع طوماس تو غز ل که مکینج دے مربالانثیں پر خط انتخاب کلام السکر نظر رہائی رازا د

زم و مدت بهی دیر دحرم می مبلوه آرایج از است محود بون سبکے جال میرت فراکا در فئی کو ترک کرا آزا دس معقول صدت ه اسی به خصر سے فیصله دنیا و سعقیا کا

سَكُ گالطمُهُ موج فنا دربای بیس حباب اکدم کی خاطرتو اگرنیلاتو کیا فکلا کرے کیاکوئی عالم میں نود ملوه آرائی راکیا خاک بچفرسے شرر نکلاتو کیا ٹکلا

میری صورت سر کی دیتی ہے میراحال ل میرے تیور دیکہ کروہ مجھ سے بنطن ہوگیا

واعظوں سے جومنا کرتے تھے جنت کا بیا جبکہ تعتیق کیا کو حب رہ جا نا ر نکلا جوش و مشت کی کی میں دیر دیں ہی یا رب خاکے گئی جو ہراک جاک گریا بنکلا

مند دہن تم کومیسر منہ کمر ہے پیدا ہم سے مختاج سے کیا بھرکوئی سائی ہگا جموفت لگا گیسوسے خمدار کا کوط ا ساے شوخ ترارخشِ ا دا ا در مبی چیکا سے بی کے مجھے دیکھنے ولطف ج درونا دکھیں تری انگھیں تونشہ ادر مبی عیکا

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انگلوا نڈین شعراء

(۱) جان ٹامس در طوماس»

۱۷) السكَّر ندار مباشر لي «اس زَاد»

دس) جوزنت منسلی" فنا»

(م) و يو دا كر لو ني دايس « سو تمبر » (a) لفنشنك كرنل ميس اسكز "آسكز"

شعرا ،گار د نرخا ندا ن

ر _۱۷) سليمان شکوه گار ځنر « نتنا »

ريى دائيال مقراطيس نتقاني ايل گار در مشكر"

(٨) بإدرى برتها لمؤكار وزر تقبر

ر ۹) یا دری را برط گار در نروه استن ۳

(١٠) بإ درى طرك سالومن گار در نرشوق "

(۱۱) وليم گار د نر« اورنس»

(۱۲) ایلی فنیکس گار ڈیز " فلک "

د ۱۳۱۷ مفیوصوفلی*س گار در در در در ۱*۳

(۱۴) ایلن کرسجانهٔ گارڈ نرعرف قیسلطان کم

(۱۵) مان را بربط ^{رد} مَاکن " (لکھنگی

(١٦) كرنل بإمر" يآمر"

(١٤) طامس وليم مبل در طامس»

(۱۸) سنجمن ما نستن ^{در} فلأطون" (حبيراً ما د)

مجھے ہے بیخ دی این یا داتنا تصینوں کی گلی میں کھوگیا دل قیامت تک شہر آبادیارب کیا بربادجس ثبت نے مرا دل

کرے یا دائلی پر آگ اور ای بیسب بیٹرل کی منوس بی اور بیسی مرے دل کی وہ لینے عکس ہے آئی ہے ہیں مرے دل کی وہ لینے عکس ہے آئی ہیں ہیں مقابل کی ملاطقت شہا درت اسے دمسے دیر تاریخے کو مسے میں بیاری میں میں ہوت مرادی میں ہوت میں ہوت کے میں ہوت کی میں ہمرہ فرخت ہے کہ میں ہمرہ فرخت ہے کہ میں ہمرہ فرخت ہے کے میں میں میں ہمرہ فرخت ہے کہ میں ہمرہ فرخت ہے کے میں میں میں ہمرہ فرخت ہے کے میں میں ہمرہ فرخت ہے کے میں میں میں ہمرہ میں ہمرہ فرخت ہے کے میں میں ہمرہ ہمرہ کی میں ہمرہ میں ہمرہ کی کا میں ہمرہ میں ہمرہ کی کے کہ کی کے کی کے کہ کی کہ کے کہ کی کہ کی کے کہ کی کہ کی کہ کی کے کہ کی کے کہ کی کے کہ کی کہ کے کہ کی کہ کی کے کہ کی کہ کی ک

المحدمين سُجه بها بيسته ترانام المربئ بسبي دين هميرايي ايان ميرا

حسین جس بہ مائل ہون ہ دل ہی ہے گر بیار کرنے کے ت ابل ہی ہے محبت سے دکھنے کے قابل ہی سب مرے بُشے اچھی سہی حور جسست

نکلی کس طرح ہود کر دھائیں جان ہیں جان ہیں گائیں جان کا کس جان ہود م آخر برکے آرزو دل کی ستم ایسا نہوا ہیں عنا دل کی ستم ایسا نہوا ہیں عنا دل کی ستم ایسا نہوا ہیں عنا دل کی

عباحب (مطرجوبانس) کھنوی د مکمنا توٹر کے وحشت میں نیک جا ؤ ں گا جھے کو بینائے ہو زنجیر سے زنجیر عبث

فرحت (ایرن جبکیب)

بظلماو کما ندار کیام ریاہ ترا تیردل *ت حدا ہو د*یا ہے میا اسکے کہتی ہے کہا ۔ اسے تشیش صل و ننده و فایمور بایم ذراسوسيئ توسيكميا مورباز جفا آپ کرتے ہی عاشن یہ لینے بهارجين بريذا تراسيح مببل تا شاید دوروزکامور است یہ در بیر وہ کس کا گلا ہو رہا ہے يكما ينك ينك توكهتا بوك ول سربن ماعنادات نے بی مراكريب مو بُرا بورياس یکسَ دل جائے کوستایا بیمرائیسے كه نا يون سے محشر بيا مور ہائے كەمھە زخم كابے مَزا ہو دہاسىي ذرا مسكرا كرفيواك وتمك تم ژکایت بنین *تیرے ظلموں کی ظا*لم مرا دل بھی مجدسے خفا ہو رہاہیے رِرزم ہجومے ناب نا حق ترسيحت ميرفرا عظ برامور ماب لگی چوٹ آرِن کے دل پر کیسی

كهروفت ذكر خدا بهور بإسب

گریه یا دسهے ہیلومیں تھا دل خبراس کی نہیں کیا ہوگیا دل مذاکے سامنے بھی کے لیا ول ىنى ئىچوكى خشىرى كېچى المكوان كى كه بهرست بيمركيات أكب ول مری تقدیر کاکے بھیر یہ بھی

گرقیسرونغفورعمنسلام توبود درکرو د فاخداچ ما نه ثنا سد دهشتیم، آ فرزجان بے بقا باید رفت ر_{ال} اس کسیت که او زیدوریانه ش^{امه} این دا به کسے گو که ترا بنه ثنا سید دایل دی، گفتی که نخور با د ه چومن زا بر شو ر۱۲) از وهم وخیال و فکرونیا گمزر چون با دنسبا زباغ وصحرا بگرز ر رخوانه عان د يوا نەمتوىرنگ^نے بوسے گ^{ان} ئىل مشار سبوا مل مسار رمی نائع سوز دل پر وا مه مگس را نه دمېنر ،آژاکل ر ۱۳) متسرمدغم عشق بوالهوس را نه دم بد ایس د ولت سرمدسمکس را مه دم شدردوزش عمرے إيكه إرامير بكنار ر۱۸۷ چول نعش ونگیں دریئے نام قی مہوز مان مکنی و درئے کا می تومنو ٹرڈی گٹن، منگام در و رسیدوخامی تومینو زرخی کمن ازخرمن عمرخوست كرتو شهرتكسر برا فی گلوزار زنهار میاش دنزره ا (۱۵) کے دوست قریب سکدیے پارسا غافل توا زيڻ ولت بيارميا ش «عتان» ایں جام جہاں نما ہرکس نہ دہند باساقی وہے عہد سیبتن مشکل رہے دیں، (١١) درنفسل خزال توسيت كمستن كل زبردر د وشكست بست ستمشكل منگام خزاں بہار ہر برکنا ر رین سلطا^ان خود ممنت مسلطال نشم از بهردونا رمنت ^د و ناب نیشم ازببرسگیمنت سگیا ں مذکتنم نفنره ن سكّ لركست من سكّيا: ازوش ماب برمه گفته گفته (۱۸) ازنقش برآب ہر میر گفتم گفت ايام شاب هرجه گفتر گفت من بعدزمن شعرفبالهب محال ا زخلیٰ کناره گیر د تنه بنشیر (۱۹) خواهی که شوی شا دَوْگر دِی مُلَّین يم حرف زمن شنو دراحت بكزس سورگی مرد وجهان سسمیں برمعصيت غفلت بجدكاك (۲۰) بارب زمن زار نبا برکارے کا ہے نشدا زمن کہ بہاید کا ہے ِ از کارگذشت کارا گا و شدم

رُباعیا<u>ت</u> رمر

ر ۱ ، از کارجهان عقده کشو د م همه را دمحننتهٔ اندوه ر بودم بمهرا حق دا نی وانصاف ٔ دیرم ٰزکسے ديدم بهدرا وأكزمو ومهمدرا بےمثل شدی برا شنا نی ہمہ جا رمو) مشہور*ت دی ب*ر دلریا نی ہمہ طا من عامثق این طور توام می بینم دس پارب زکرم مبنت س تقصیر مرا خودرا په نمانۍ و نمانۍ ېمه جا مفتبول مكن نالهُ مستُ مبكَّر مرا تطفٹِ توکند جا رہُ تر بیر مَراً ببری وگنا هٔ ما جرانمیت هجبیب رم، بازا بازا دوست کرباطل بازا از وسم وخیال خام ک دل بازا خوشنو دمنوكه فت كردنيا هركز نه وصل نما يد و نه کواصل با زا (۵) کے فنی و نبخور کا رہر روز ہُ ما یُم شد زگنا ه کا سهٔ و کو زهٔ ما میخند د روزگارموپ گرېږعمر برطاعت فبرنماز وبرروزه ما ا زستاخ برمهنه سایدداری طلب ر٠) نترمر تو زبیج خلق یا ری طلب باعزت خوكش باش خوارى طلب عزت زقناتحت سشخواري طمع د ٤) كيفن تمكارسب را ياحسرت جزشكر ترانيست هزاران فعمت قانع نشدي گاه ونگشتی خر سند دنيا نذيو د بقدرطول أئلست حیزے که درا ندلینیا تو بو دگذشت ر ۸) دیدی که غنم وعیش جهانی و دگرن^ت مثناً رَكه نقصان ربهني سودگذشت این کے ونفل کہ ما ندسرما یے تو ده ، شرداگرش فاست خودمی که پر گرا برنش رومهت خو د می آید مبنش گرا د خداست خو دمی آبیر بهوده حرا درسیئه ا دمیگر دی دین سکهٔ مهرومه بنام تو بود ر۱۰) دنیا بهگی اگر به کا م تو . بو د

س سرمینی شعرارا اُرد د و فارسی

(١) مرزا ذوالقرنين

(۲) ممسسونل

رس جولانس سماحب

(م) ايرن حبيب " فرحنت" و"ايرن"

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ثاقت (ڈیو ہرسط)

کسی کی بات محبت میں ناگوا رہنیں كسى كى بات سے سرگز كھانتار نہيں مرے لیے تومحبت کھن سے شکل ہے محصے ملے وہممدر جونے کنا رنہیں روا مه جو سك زيا ده كهوانتظار نهيس اسی زمان میں آب س ٹیسانے مدر سسےر مذاكرے كەسلامىت آپ بوخىي ان وطن مین سی محبت کسی کو با رنهیں معات کیجئا کے تصیمتیں کر دوں عمل كرويذ كر دمجه كواختيا رنهيس كەحبەس فائدەسب كوپوا دربا رنىيں برایهٔ ما*یشاگرمین مسلاح ایسی دو*ن نه ترک بیون تیمجھیں که استوار نہیں وطن میں لوٹ کر اپنے رسو مٹر مزیہ خیاص كەنقاغىسىيەر يناكھدا فتخار نهيس بب اپنے مزیمٹ دیں پر قدم توجمع کریں يه بع عجا كب خلفت كي اعتبار نبين نڈ گھرنہ گھاٹ کا ہی ریکہیں گے *سبطن*زاً وطن کا استش وشعله همیشه دل بین سلے یہ لکھنڈکے ابگائے جو یا ٹرا رہیں يهصدق ول سيهوركهتا كيجاشهارنهين زبا فی ملک نفاری کا میں ثنا گوہوں تخلص استكے تومین نے خود ا ختیا ركبیا

براسم ثاقت دراس برکیجدا نکسارنس

ا بنی حالت کوسارسرز پر و با لاسیجے حُن پرسف کوسسبر با زار گرسوا کیجی^ر خودستاني وتكثراً پنائست يوار سيج مين جو ديتا هو نضيحت انسكي قيت كرينهو اب زياده منمحبت كاتقا صالى يحرج دین و دنیاکو توس نے سطح سے مکور یا ِ فللم وَحِنّى كى معا نى كى مُتَّ السَّحِيمُ میرے حالن اربراب کھھ توجہ ما سیے کیجئے لیکن گسنے خود مُبرّا کیجئے برسيماً اورُحلِسُل بني نيكناً مي كي ثلاش يه دعا مقبول مهوعزت توپيداً سيميح میرے داسے ماضرین کے داسطے ہرجے فیا

کرنل جان جیے میں ملیا کی مارڈ لے گی محبت مجھے میں مکیسا کی جان شکلے گی ملاتے ہوئے بیرعینی کی

إسيقم

طرا كطر مهو ني

مان عالم ترسے انداز سنے مارا مجھ کو سبے ترسے التے ہنیں زلیبت گوارا مجھ کو زلفنین جگے کے کہتے ہیں اشارا مجھ کو دلفنین جگے کہتے ہیں اشارا مجھ کو مجھ کو مجھ کو مجھ کو کھی کو مجھ کو کھی کو کھی کو کھی کا کہتے جو روشتم ہے ہوئی مضرت عیلے کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی مضرت عیلے کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی مضرت عیلے کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی مضرت عیلے کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی مضرت عیلے کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی مضرت عیلے کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی مضرت میلے کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی کے مشارت میلے کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی کے مشارت میلے کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی کے مشارت میلے کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی کا میلے کا سہا را مجھ کو سے ہوئی کے مشارت کی میلے کا سہا کو میلے کی کھی کے مشارت کے مشارت کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کے مشارت کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کے مشارت کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کی کھی کھی کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کے مشارت کے مشارت کے مشارت کی کھی کے مشارت کی کھی کھی کھی کھی کے مشارت کے مشارت کی کھی کھی کھی کے مشارت کی کھی کھی کے مشارت کے مش

پورن<mark>ېنې ن</mark> ۱) کرنل جان بيلي پي داره ن وم عان سور (١٧) جنرل الممته "التمقه" رم، ڈاکٹر ہوئی یہ ہوئی" (۵) مطرڈ یو سرمسط " ٹائٹب"

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